Hull

Wreath of Praise

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BY ASA HULL.

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CHOICE ORIGINAL HYMNS AND TUNES

SUITABLE FOR

Sunday-Schools, Bible Classes and the Home Circle

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BY

ASA HULL

Author of "Garlands of Praise," "Golden Sheaf," "Hull's Temperance Glee Book," "Pilgrim's Harp," "Devotional Chimes," etc.

NEW YORK:

Published by DANIEL W. KNOWLES, 240 Fourth Avenue.

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INTRODUCTION.

A FEW suggestions of a practical nature may not be considered out of place at this point. Our aim, in compiling this little volume, has been to provide a collection of songs for the Sunday School that shall be both entertaining and instructive; to unite simplicity with strength in such a manner as will emphasize the lessons of the hymns, and render the singing exercises of the Sunday School both pleasant and profitable.

The music does not require any very skillful teaching in order to insure its success—yet we claim that the very best talent at the command of the church should be placed at the head of the Sunday School music. No general directions can be given that will meet the varied circumstances of the different schools, and very much must be left to the judgment and good taste of the chorister, who should use the talent at his command to the best possible advantage.

The music, as a rule, should be taken up in a rather quick, sprightly movement, and a great variety may be produced by having the hymn sung as a Solo, Quartette, or Semi-chorus, when they have Refrains or Choruses, all joining in the Refrain. We would prefer, however, to have the hymn well sung by the whole school rather than indifferently rendered by a few voices.

A very pleasing ending may be produced by repeating the Chorus after the last verse of the hymn *very softly*, or after each verse if the time will admit of it. Full harmony is given to nearly every piece, yet no one need to feel compelled to use it simply because it is there; neither should a tune be discarded on account of its being marked as a *Solo* or *Duet:* when it cannot be thus used have it sung by the whole school. Special attention has been given to selections suitable for Sunday School Concerts and Anniversaries, and we believe that herein will be found an abundant supply for special occasions to last any school at least two years.

With these remarks we respectfully dedicate the "WREATH OF PRAISE" to the great Sunday School Army of the world.

THE AUTHOR.

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WREATH OF PRAISE.

THE GLEANER.

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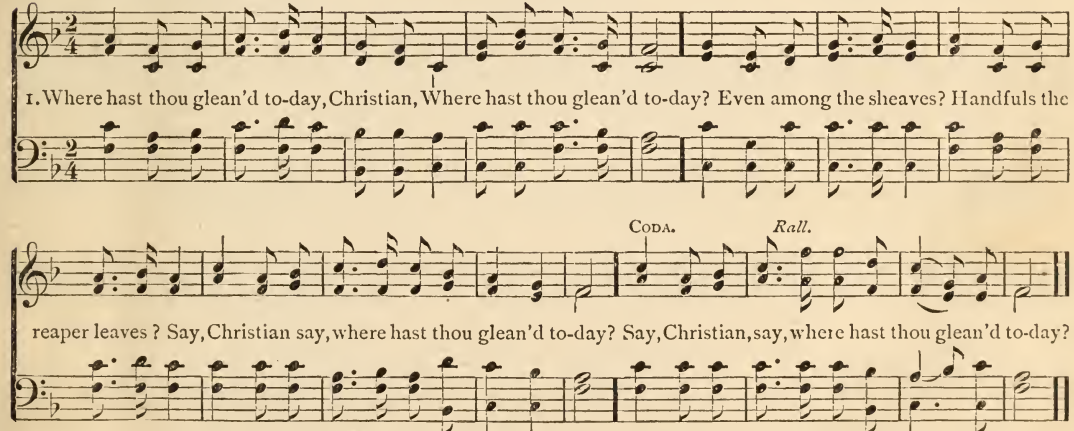
Words by Anna M. Allen.

Music by ASA HULL.



2 Where hast thou glean'd to-day, Christian,
Where hast thou glean'd to-day?
Where thistles clothed the ground?
Where evils cluster round? Say, Christian, etc.

3 Where hast thou glean'd to-day, Christian,
Where hast thou glean'd to-day?
What wilt thou say at last,
When God requires the past? Say, Christian, etc.

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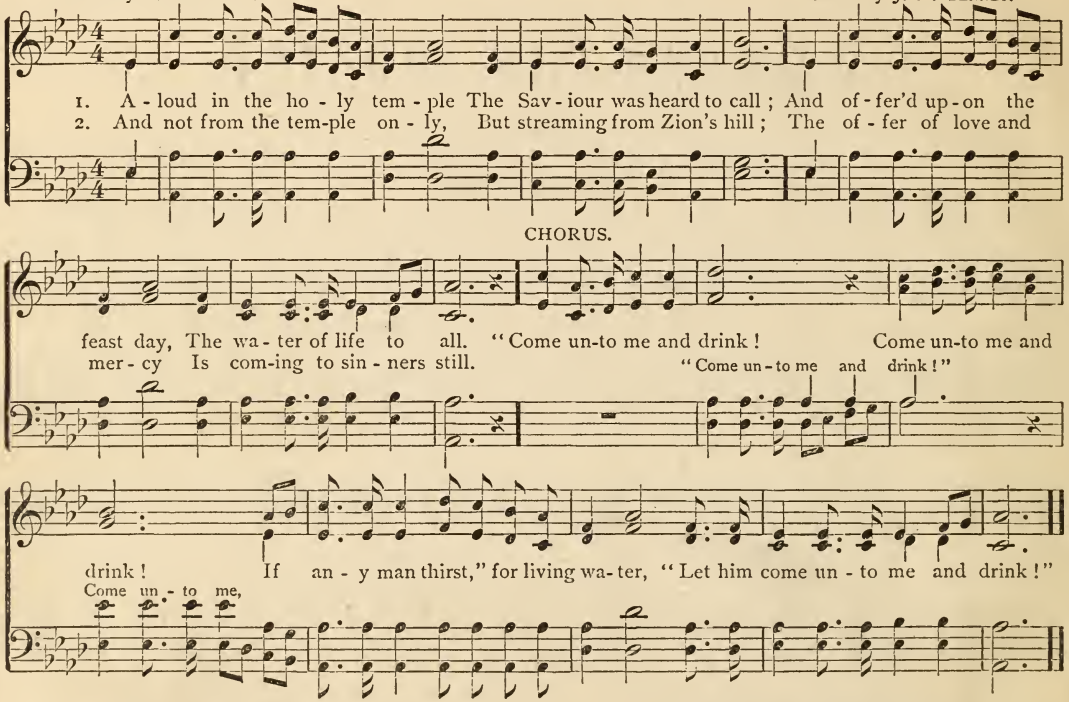
THE WATER OF LIFE.

Words by E. R. Latta. Music by J. H. Tenney.



3 Wherever a sinner dwelleth,
Though far from the Lord away ;
The blessed Redeemer calleth,
He calleth to them to-day.—*Chorus.*

4 The Saviour enthroned in heaven
Will not always plead with men ;
The offer is freely given,
Come drink, never thirst again.—*Chorus.*

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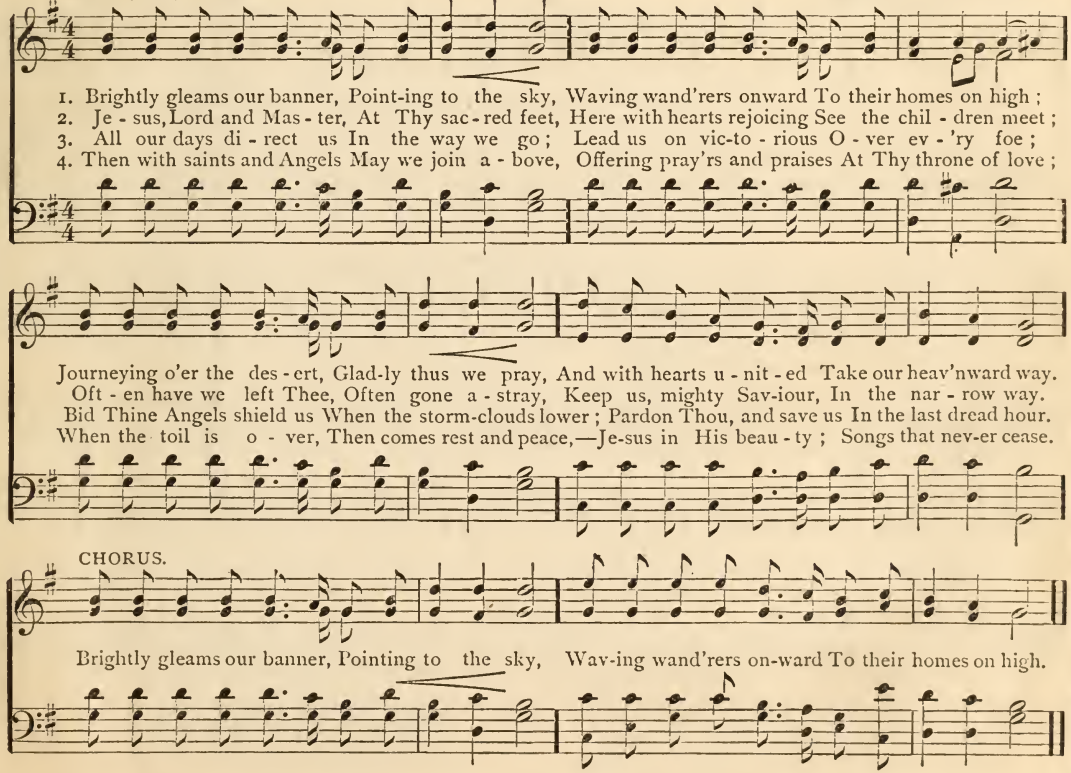
THE BANNER OF TRUTH.

Words by T. J. Potter.

Music by ASA HULL.



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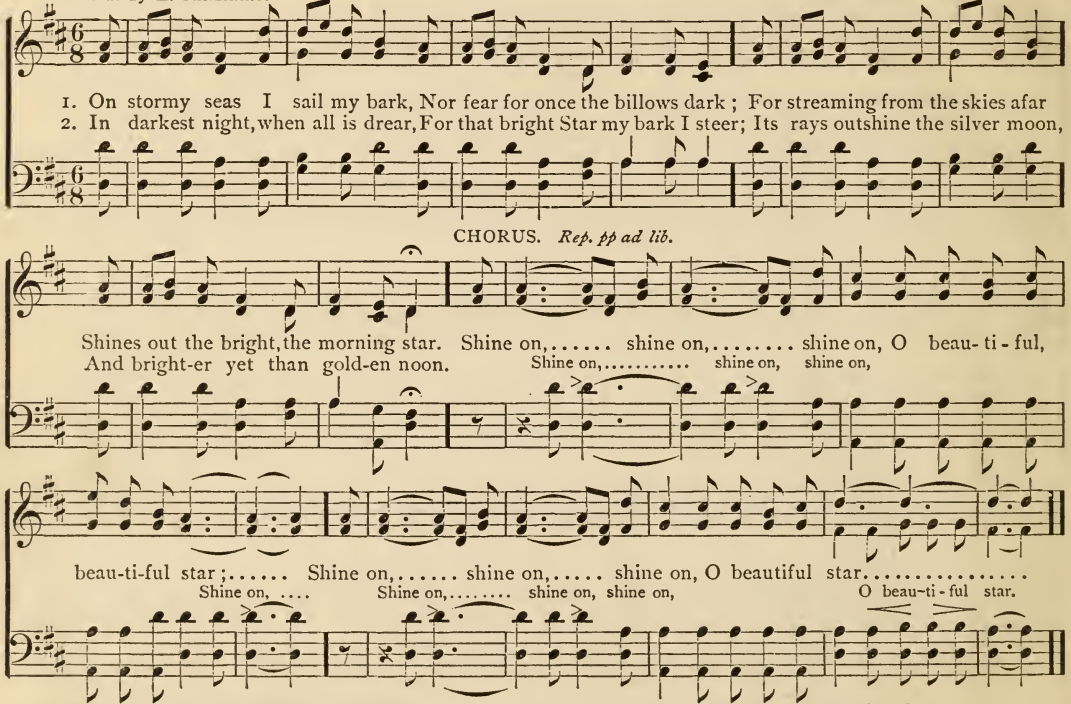
BEAUTIFUL STAR, SHINE ON.

Words by E. Rinehart.

Music by ASA HULL.



3 When on the crested wave I'm borne,
Amid the tumult of the storm ;
Or, when the sea is calm and still,
'Tis by that light I read God's will.—*Chorus.*

4 Beyond the main a joyous band
Is waiting on the shining strand,
To welcome to that peaceful shore
My little bark, its perils o'er.—*Chorus.*

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COMING TO THE SAVIOUR.

Words by E. D. Mund. Music by T. Frank Allen.

1. We have heard Thy call, blessed Saviour, Ringing over mountain and plain;
   It has touched our hearts by its accents, And no [Omit.....] long-er shalt Thou call in vain.
2. We are coming with heart-felt sorrow, That we came not long, long ago;
   That we strayed so far in the desert, Where we [Omit.....] found nothing but sin and woe.

CHORUS. *Rep. pp. ad lib.*

We are coming, we are coming, We are coming, Saviour, at Thy call;
We are com-ing, bless-ed Saviour, We are com-ing for Thy fa-vor; We are com-ing, Sav-iour, at Thy call, at Thy call;
We are com-ing, O re-ceive us; We are coming, O forgive us; We are coming, coming at Thy call.

3 We are coming, truly repentant;
All our inmost thoughts Thou dost know;
O forgive our long faithless wand'rings,
And Thy pardon graciously bestow.—*Chorus.*

4 We are coming, O blessed Saviour,
On Thy promises would we rest;
Trusting in Thy grace and Thy favor,
May our hearts now be supremely blest.—*Chorus.*

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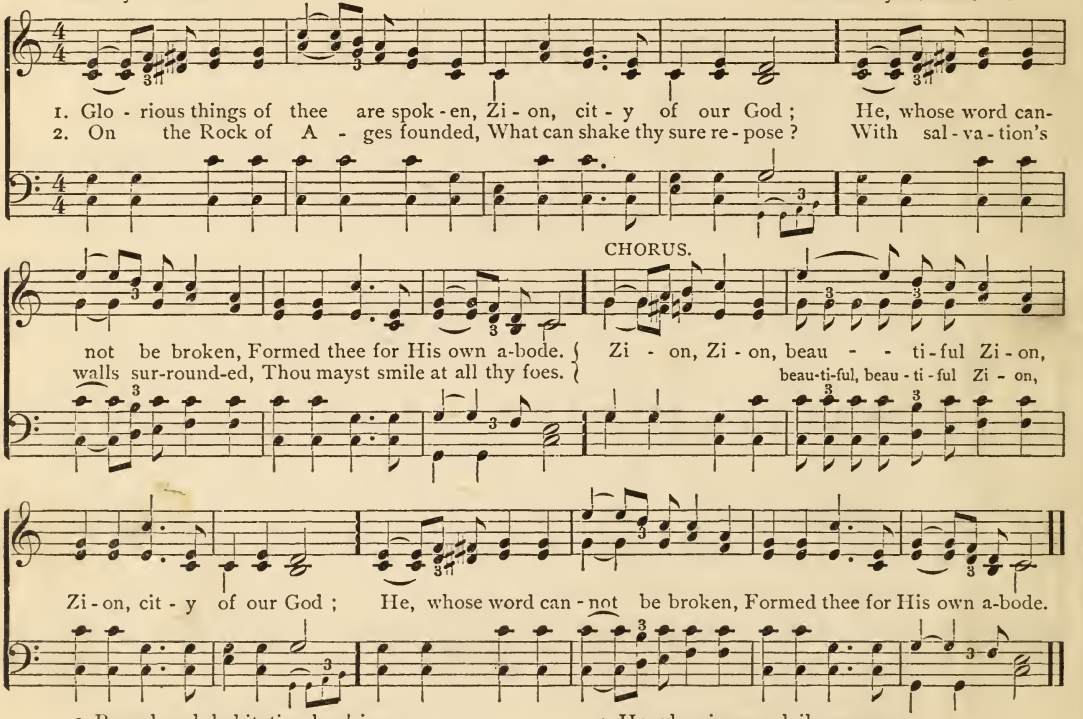
THE CITY OF GOD.

Words by Newton.

Music by ASA HULL.



3 Round each habitation hov'ring,
See the cloud and fire appear!
For a glory and a cov'ring,
Showing that the Lord is near.—*Chorus.*

4 He who gives us daily manna,
He who listens when we cry,
Let Him hear the loud hosanna
Rising to His throne on high.—*Chorus.*

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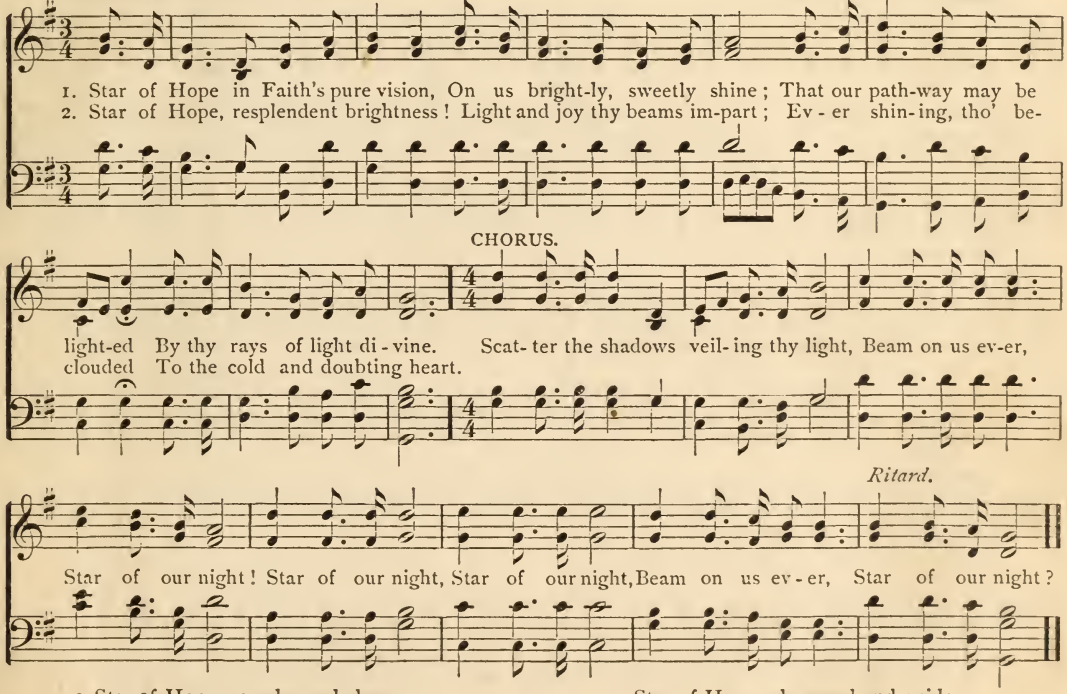
STAR OF HOPE.

Words by Mrs. C. L. Shacklock.

Music by J. H. Rosecrans.



3 Star of Hope, so calm and cheery,
Shed abroad thy welcome light;
Dissipate the soul's deep anguish,
Drive away its darkest night.—*Chorus.*

4 Star of Hope, oh, guard and guide us
Over death's dark, chilling tide;
Land us safely in the haven,
Over on the other side.—*Chorus.*

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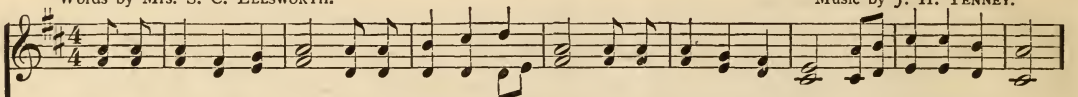
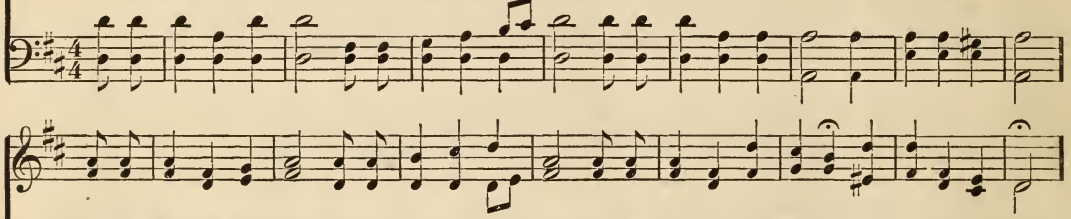
LIKE THE NINE.

Words by Mrs. S. C. Ellsworth.

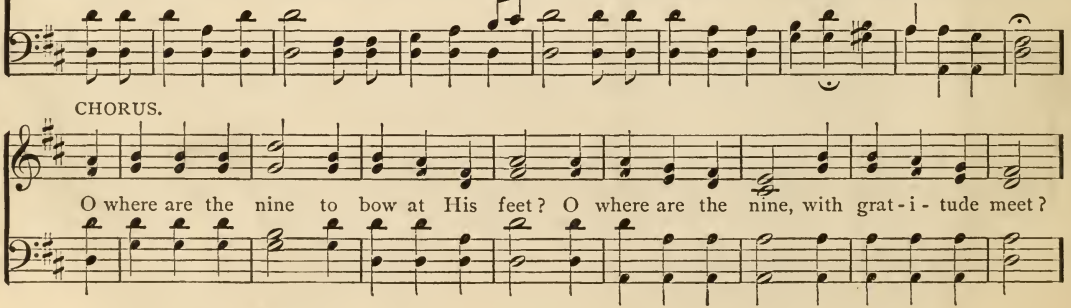
Music by J. H. Tenney.



1. There were ten that besought Him, the Master di-vine, There were ten that were healed, but where are the nine?
2. There were ten who were cleansed, all but one went their way, Were content with the good that lasts but a day;
3. There was grace for the ten, what a marvel that nine Should have turned from the gift—the treasure divine!



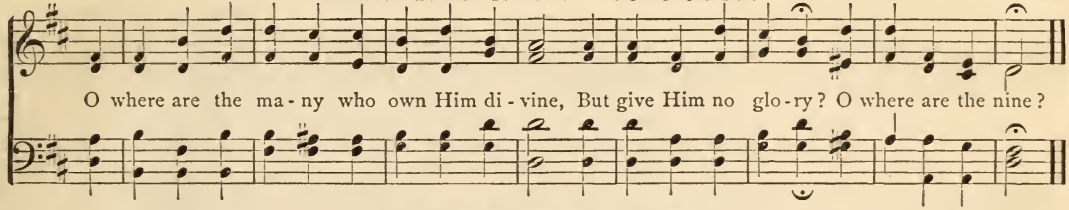
On-ly one saw the gift, on-ly one heard the call, On-ly one grasped the treasure, tho' offered to all.
And would you like the nine ev-er sat-is-fied be, With a bless-ing so transient, while mercy is free?
What a won-der so ma-ny are do-ing the same, By neg-lect-ing sal-vation—for them Jesus came.



CHORUS.

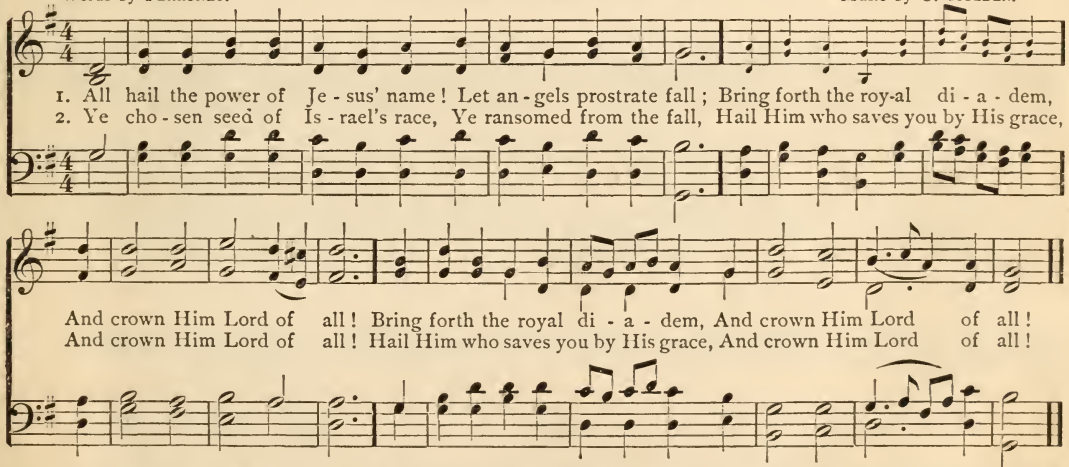
O where are the nine to bow at His feet? O where are the nine, with grat-i-tude meet?

LIKE THE NINE. Concluded.



CORONATION. C. M.

Words by PERRONET. Music by O. HOLDEN.



3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

5 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

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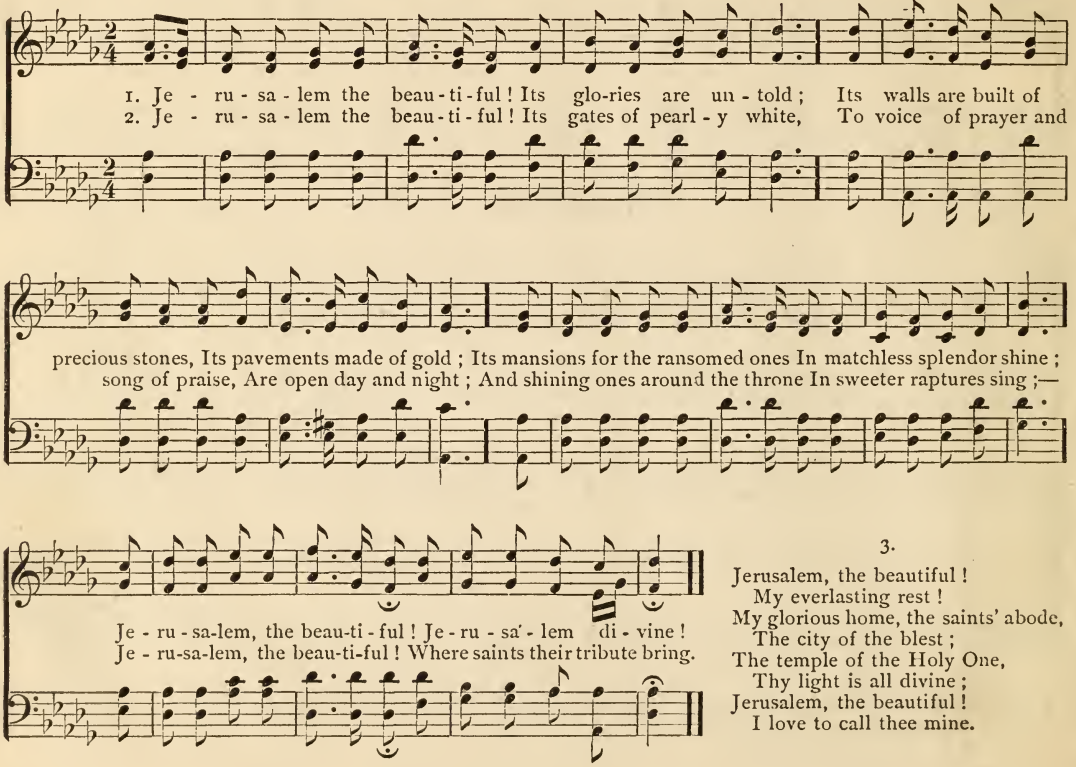
JERUSALEM THE BEAUTIFUL!

Words by Rev. M. L. Hofford.

Music by J. H. Rosecrans.



3.

Jerusalem, the beautiful!
My everlasting rest!
My glorious home, the saints' abode,
The city of the blest;
The temple of the Holy One,
Thy light is all divine;
Jerusalem, the beautiful!
I love to call thee mine.

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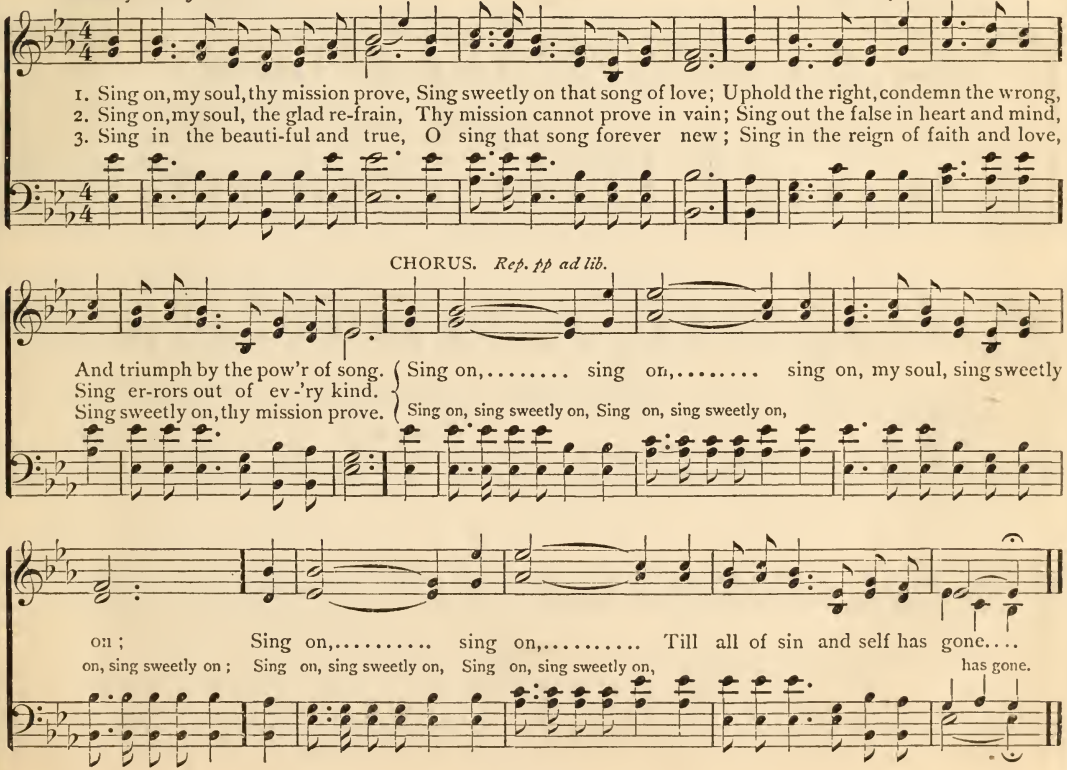
SING ON, SING SWEETLY ON.

Words by Rev. J. M. Akers.

Music by ASA HULL.



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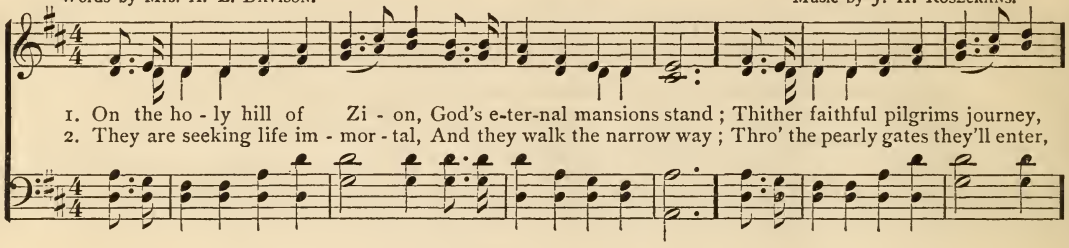
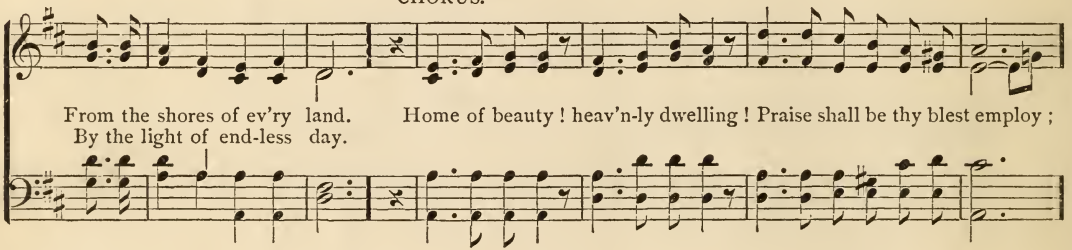
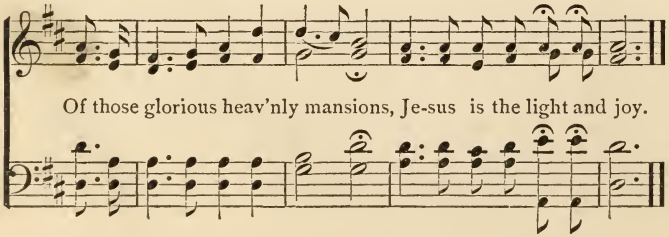
GOD'S ETERNAL MANSIONS.

Words by Mrs. A. L. Davison. Music by J. H. Rosecrans.



CHORUS.





3.

Some are fainting from the roughness
Of the paths their feet have trod ;
There is rest, O weary pilgrim !
In the mansions of our God !—*Chorus.*

4.

Others walk with faith unfailing,
Heeding not the thorny road ;
Pressing onward, patient ever,
Till they reach their blest abode.—*Cho.*

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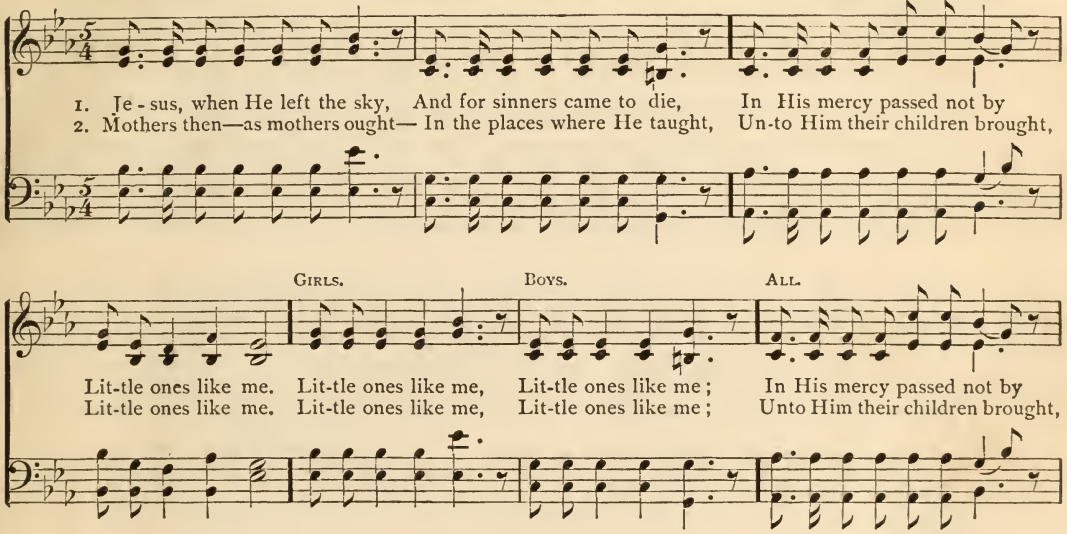
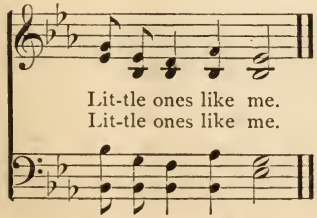
JESUS, SAVIOUR OF ALL.

Music by ASA HULL.





3.

Did the Saviour tell them nay?
No! He kindly bid them stay;
Suffered none to turn away
Little ones like me.
Little ones like me,
Little ones like me;
Suffered none to turn away
Little ones like me.

4.

Children, then, should love Him now,
Strive His holy will to do,
Pray to Him, and praise Him too,
Little ones like me.
Little ones like me,
Little ones like me;
Pray to Him, and praise Him too,
Little ones like me.

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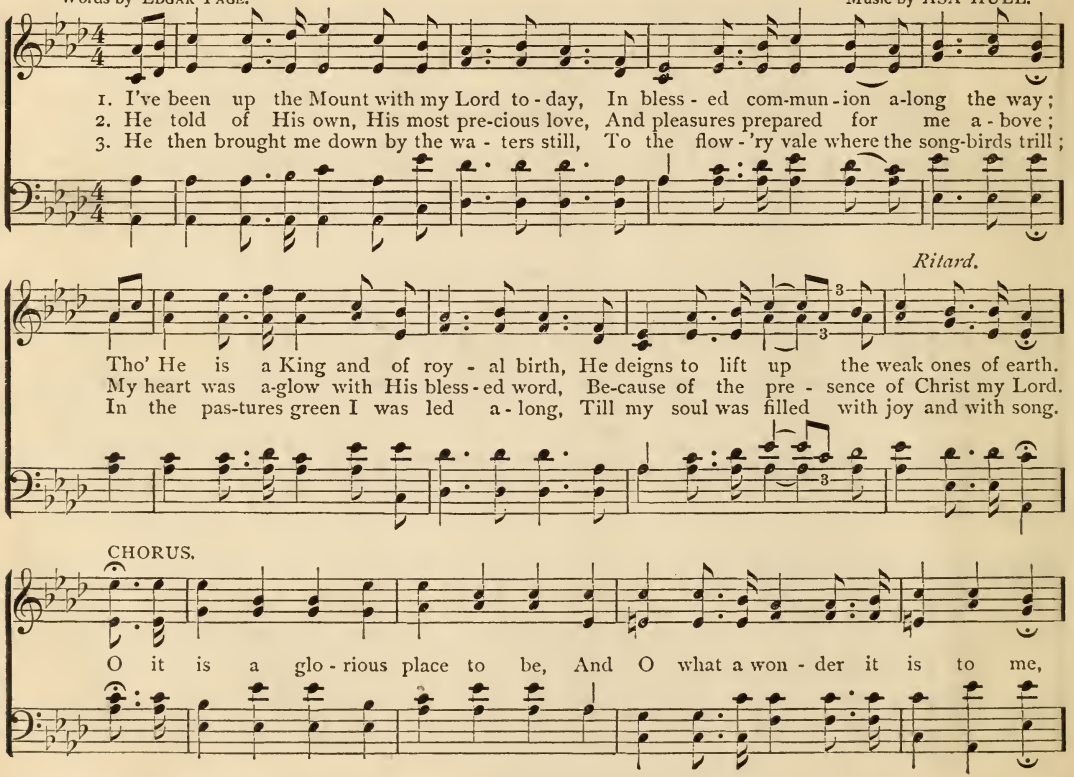
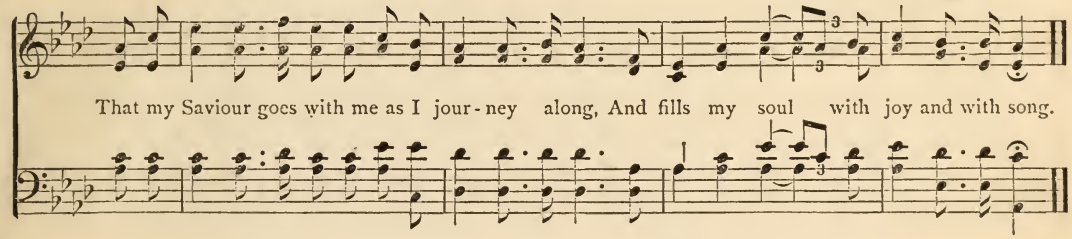
THE MOUNT OF BLESSING.

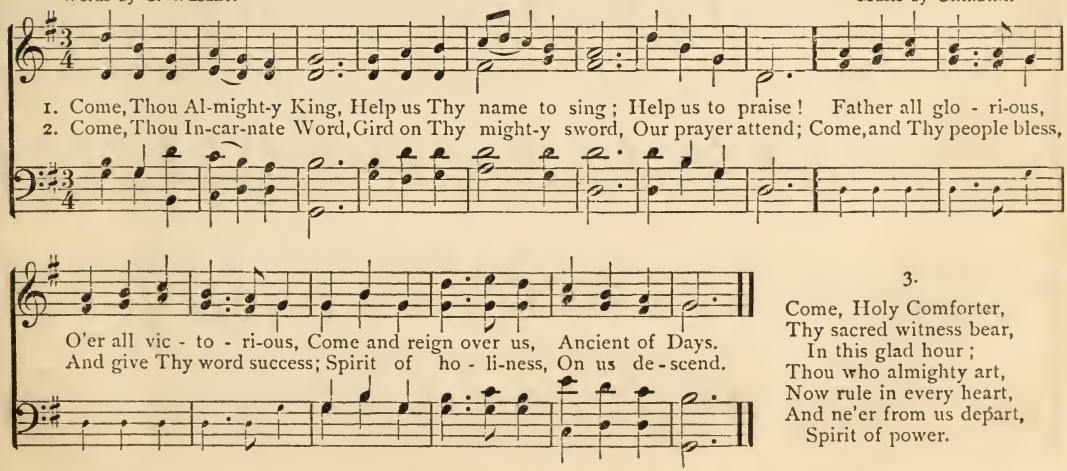
Words by Edgar Page. Music by ASA HULL.





ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

Words by C. WESLEY. Music by GIARDINI.



3.

Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour;
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

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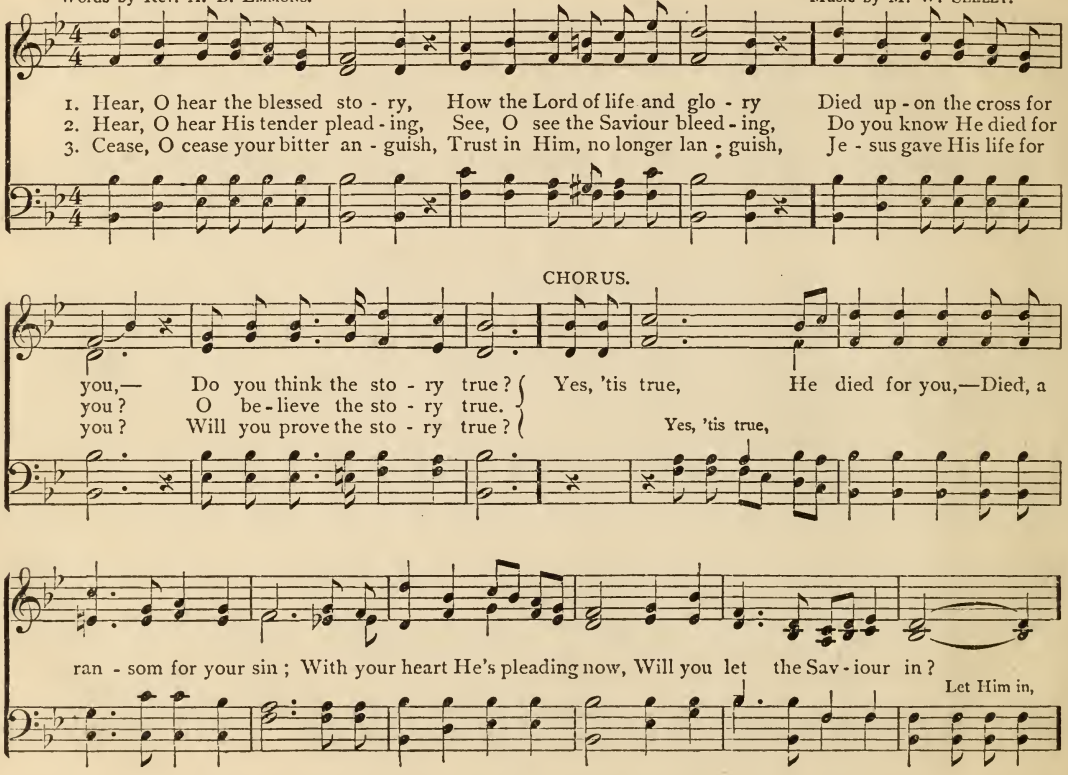
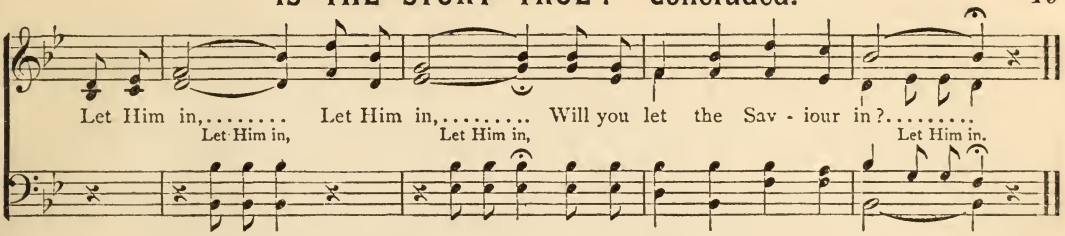
IS THE STORY TRUE?

Words by Rev. A. B. Emmons.

Music by M. W. Seeley.

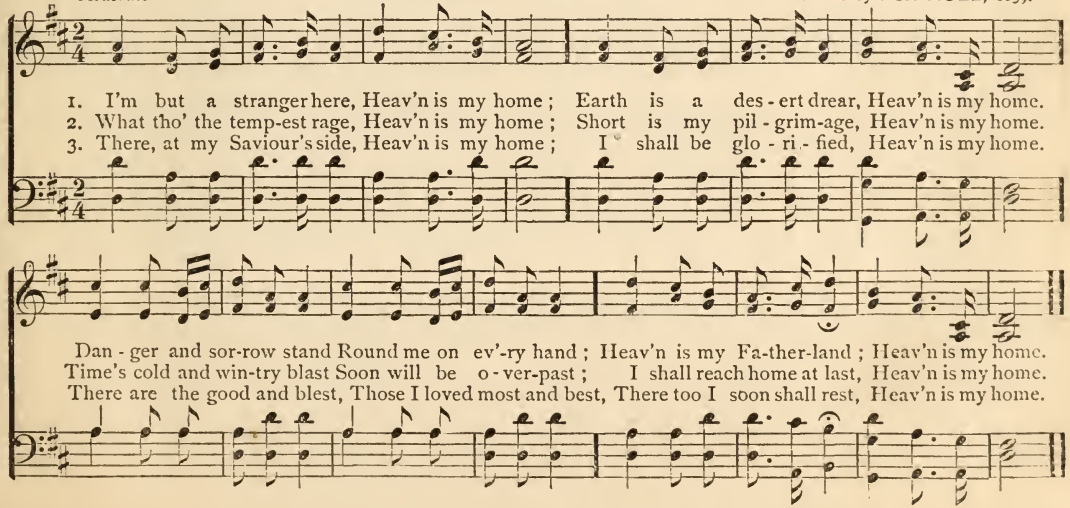




HEAVEN IS MY HOME.

Moderato.

Music by ASA HULL, 1859.



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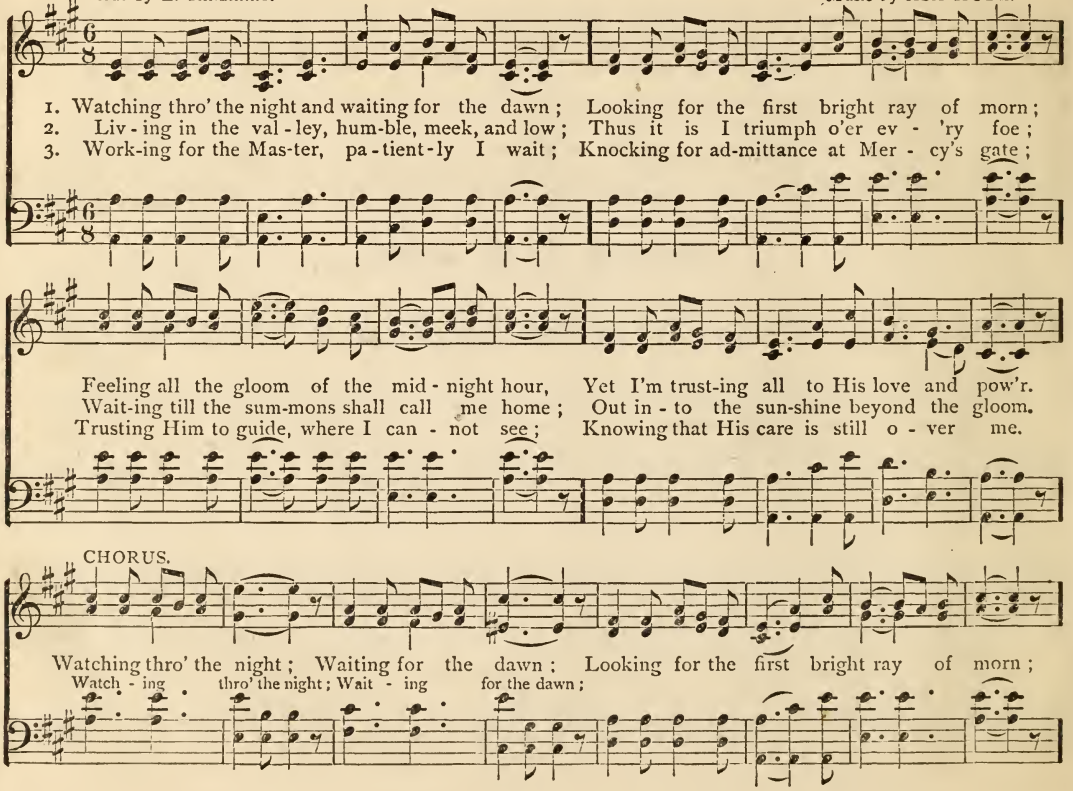
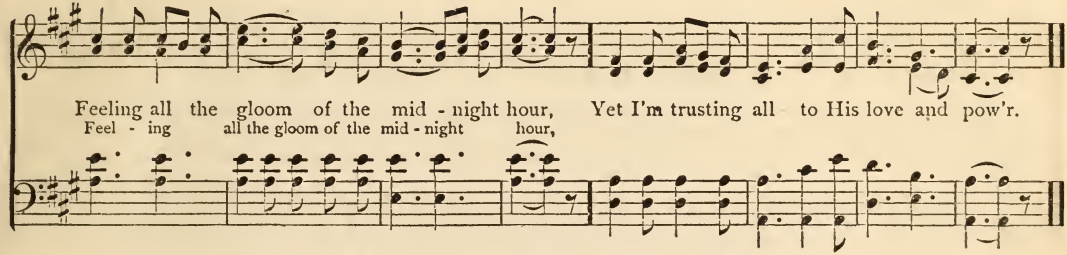
TRUSTING THE LORD.

Words by E. Rinehart.

Music by ASA HULL.





WANDERER, SEEK THY HOME.

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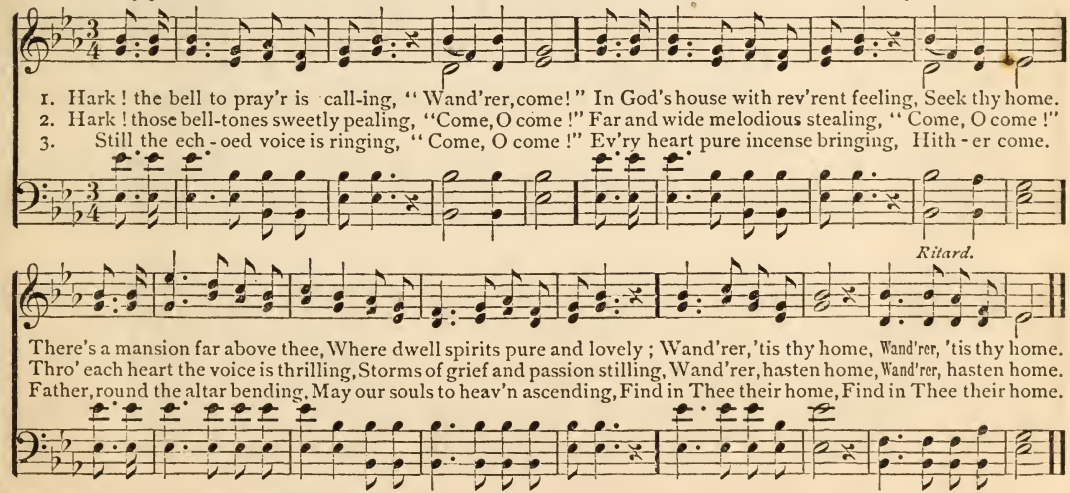
Words by J. B. Packard.

Music by ASA HULL.

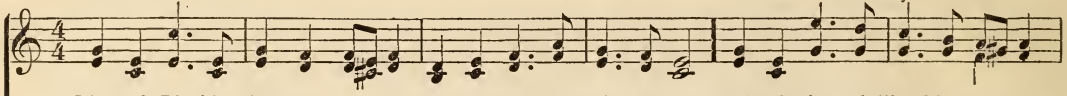


Words by Mrs. PHŒBE PALMER.

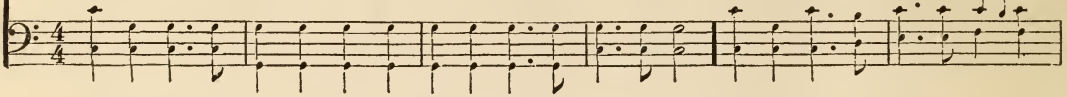
THE GLORIOUS TREASURE.

Moderato.

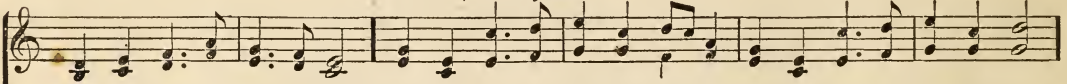
Music by ASA HULL.



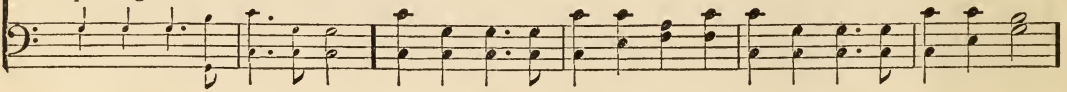
1. Bless-ed Bi - ble ! how I love it ! How it doth my spir - it cheer ; What hath earth like this to covet ?
2. Man was lost, and doomed to sorrow, Not one ray of light or bliss Could he from earth's treasure borrow,
3. Speak, poor heart, and tell thy pond'rings, Tell how far thy rovings led, When this book bro't back thy wand'rings,

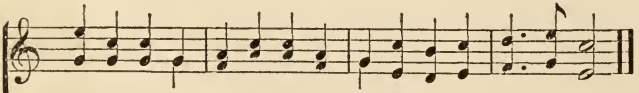


CHORUS, *a little faster.*

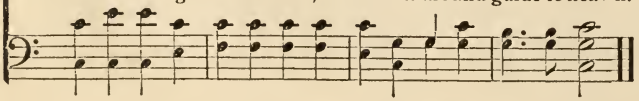


O what stores of wealth are here ! Blessed Bi - ble ! Blessed Bi - ble ! God's own book to mor-tals giv'n ;
Till his way was cheered by this.
Speaking life as from the dead.





Precious tidings of salvation, Glorious chart and guide to heav'n.



4 Blessed Bible ! I will hide thee
Deep—yes ! deeper in my heart !
Thou through all my life shalt guide me,
And in death we will not part.—*Cho.*

5 Part in death ? No, never ! never !
Through death's vale I'll lean on thee ,
Then in worlds above forever
Sweeter still thy truths shalt be.—*Cho.*

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LOOK TO THE LIGHT-HOUSE.

Words by Mrs. E. W. Chapman.

Music by J. H. Tenney.

1. A beacon bright the Christian stands Upon the shore of time; A light-house built on solid rock, That
2. A tow-er high the Christian stands, A clear and shining light, To cast a gleam a-cross the sea Of
3. Grand sen-ti-nel up-on life's coast, Be faithful, true, and brave; And ever keep your light ablaze, Be-

CHORUS.

rears its head sublime. Look! Look! Look to the light-house, sailor, It tells of dan-ger
earth's dark, gloomy night. Look to the light-house, Look to the light-house,
nighted souls to save.

near; Look! Look! Look to the light-house, sailor, And guide thy ves-sel clear.
Look to the light-house, Look to the light-house.

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ONE DAY NEARER HOME.

Words from "S. S. Gem," by permission.

Music by ASA HULL.

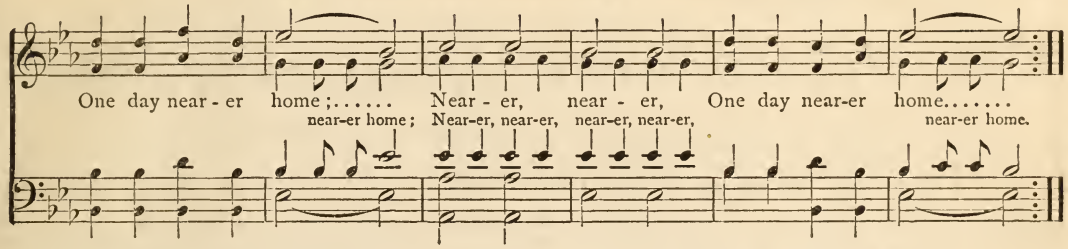
1. O'er the hills the sun is set - ting, And the eve is drawing on; Slow - ly drops the gentle twi-light,
2. Worn and weary, oft the pil-grim Hails the setting of the sun, For the goal is one day near - er,

For an - oth-er day is gone. Gone for aye—its race is o - ver; Soon the darker shades will come;
And his journey nearly done; Thus we feel when o'er life's desert Heart and sandal-sore we roam;

REFRAIN. *Repeat pp ad lib.*

Still 'tis sweet to know at eve - ning That we're one day nearer home. Near - er, near - er,
As the twi - light gathers o'er us, We are one day near-er home. Nearer, nearer, nearer, nearer,

ONE DAY NEARER HOME. Concluded.



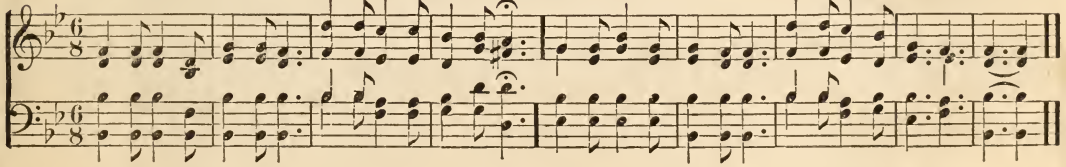
3 Nearer home! yes, one day nearer
To our Father's house on high,
To the green fields and the fountains
Of the land beyond the sky;
For the heavens grow brighter o'er us,
And the lamps hang in the dome,
And our tents are pitched still closer,
For we're one day nearer home. *Chorus.*

4 "One day nearer," sings the mar'ner,
As he glides the waters o'er,
While the light is softly dying
On his distant native shore;
Thus the Christian on life's ocean,
As his light-boat cuts the foam,
In the evening cries with rapture,
"I am one day nearer home." *Chorus.*

MEET AGAIN. 7s.

Slow, and with expression.

Music by ASA HULL.



1.
Meet again! when life is o'er;
Meet again! to part no more;
How it cheers the drooping heart
When from friends we're called to part.

2.
Meet again! where endless joy
We shall taste without alloy;
Meet where songs shall ne'er grow old,
Sweetly tuned to harps of gold.

3.
Meet again! how passing sweet,
Friends long lost again to meet;
Careworn souls by tempest driven,
Oh, how sweet to meet in heaven.

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COME, O COME TO JESUS.

Words by Mrs. E. C. Ellsworth.

Music by J. H. Tenney.

1st time. 2d time.

1. I have found the Saviour precious, He has fill'd my soul with cheer;
   I have found Him kind and gracious, And would [Omit.....] tell it far and near.
2. I have found the Saviour precious, He is fair - est of the fair;
   He is chief a-mong ten thousand, O that [Omit.....] all His grace may share.

CHORUS.

Come, O come,..... dear friends, to Je - sus, Since His love..... is full and free;
Come, O come, dear friends, to Jesus, Come, O come, dear friends, to Jesus, Since His love is full and free,

In His hand..... is life e - ter - nal, There's e-nough..... for you and me.....
is life e - ter - nal, is life e - ter - nal, There's e-nough for you and me, yes, e-nough for you and me.

for you and me.....

LITTLE PILGRIMS.

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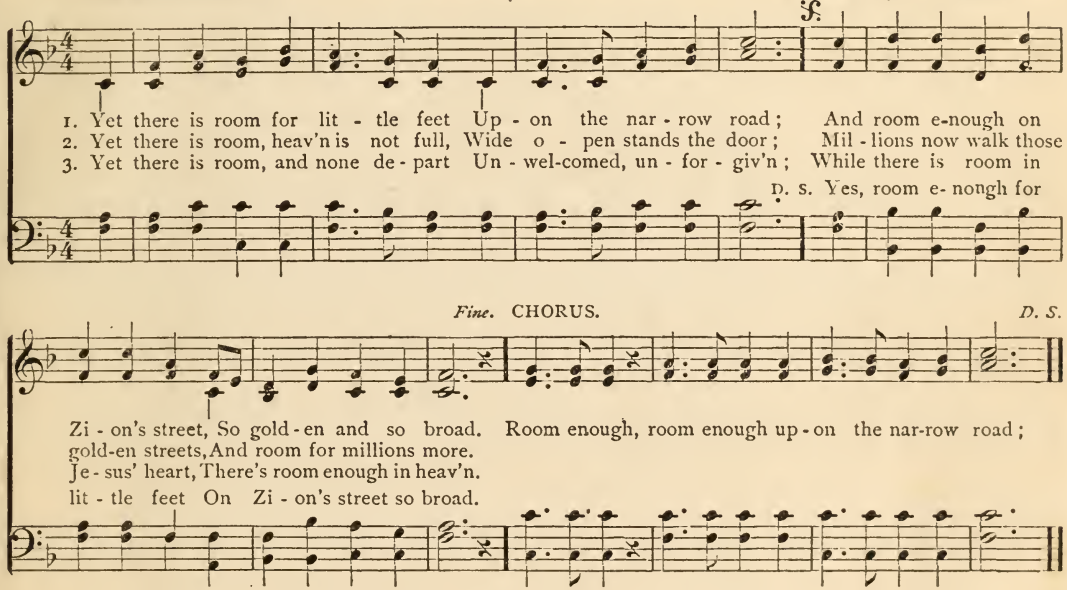
Music by A. C. Hulse.



CONCLUSION OF **COME, O COME,** OPPOSITE PAGE.

3 I have found the Saviour precious,
Never failing in my need;
For my hungry soul providing,
Jesus is a friend indeed.
Chorus.—Come, O come, etc.

4 I have found the Saviour precious,
Rock of ages, cleft for all;
O then find that place of safety,
For there's room for great and small.
Chorus.—Come, O come, etc.

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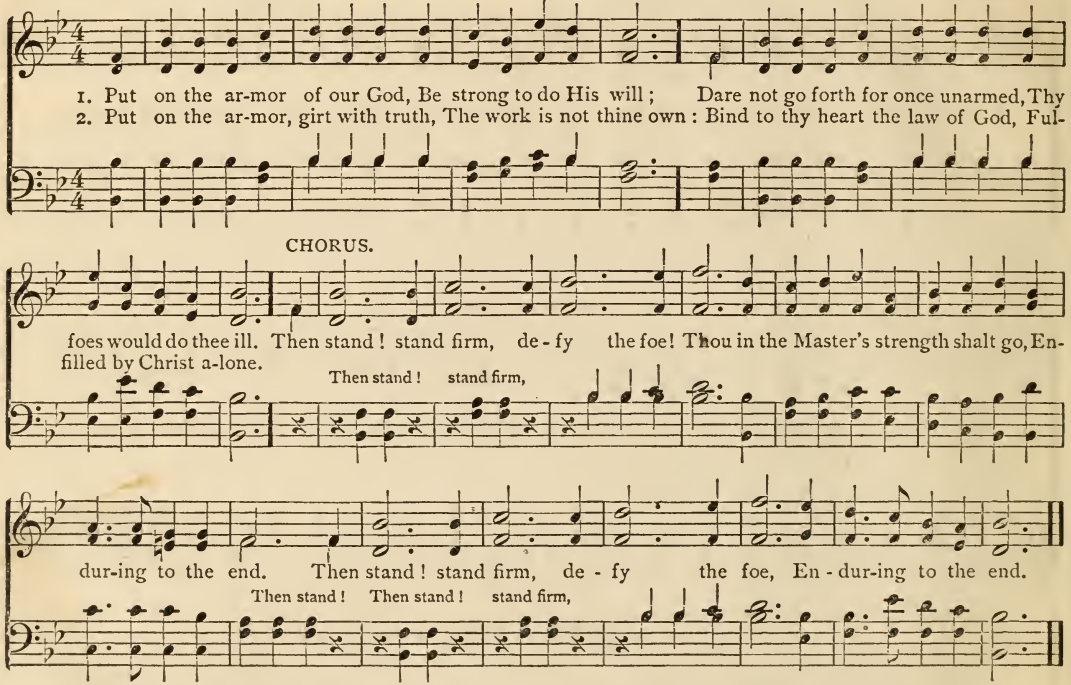
PUT ON THE ARMOR.

Words by Mrs. E. C. Ellsworth.

Music by J. H. Tenney.



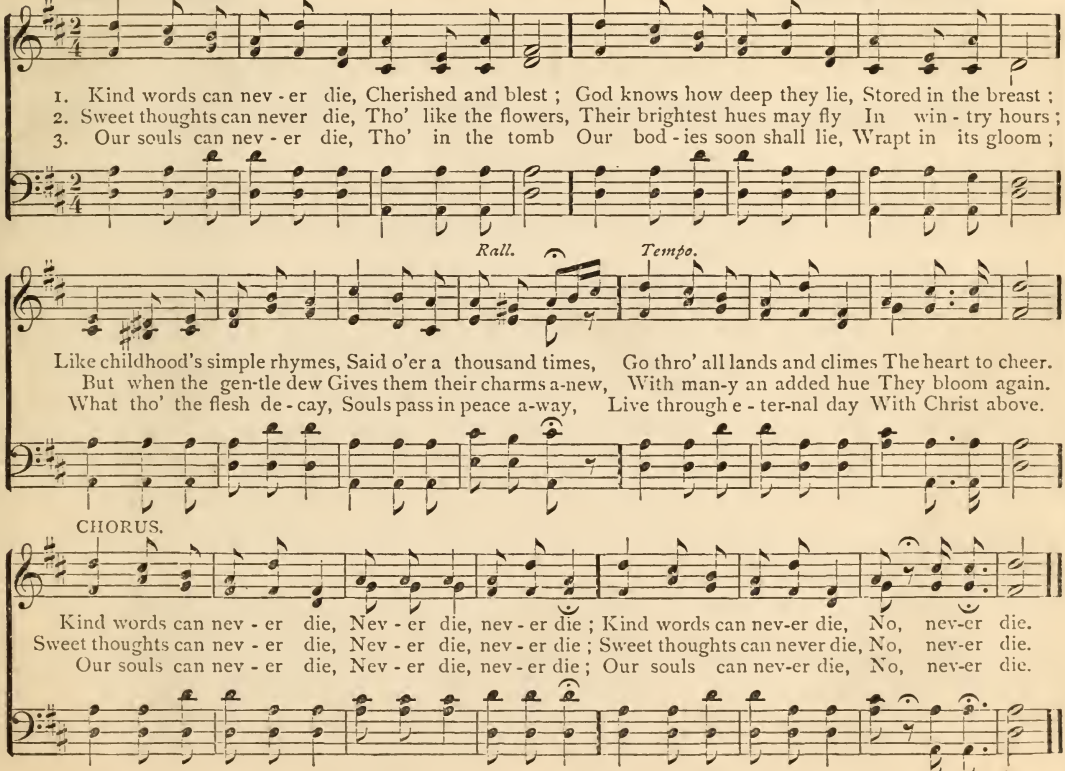
3 Put on the armor; shod with peace
Thy feet shall firm endure;
Though snares beset and thorns shall pierce,
He makes thy footsteps sure.—*Chorus.*

4 Put on the armor; take thy shield,
Faith in the risen Lord,
Once pierced with darts still aimed at thee,
He conquers with a word.—*Chorus.*

THEY NEVER DIE.

Arranged for this work.

Music by Abby Hutchinson.



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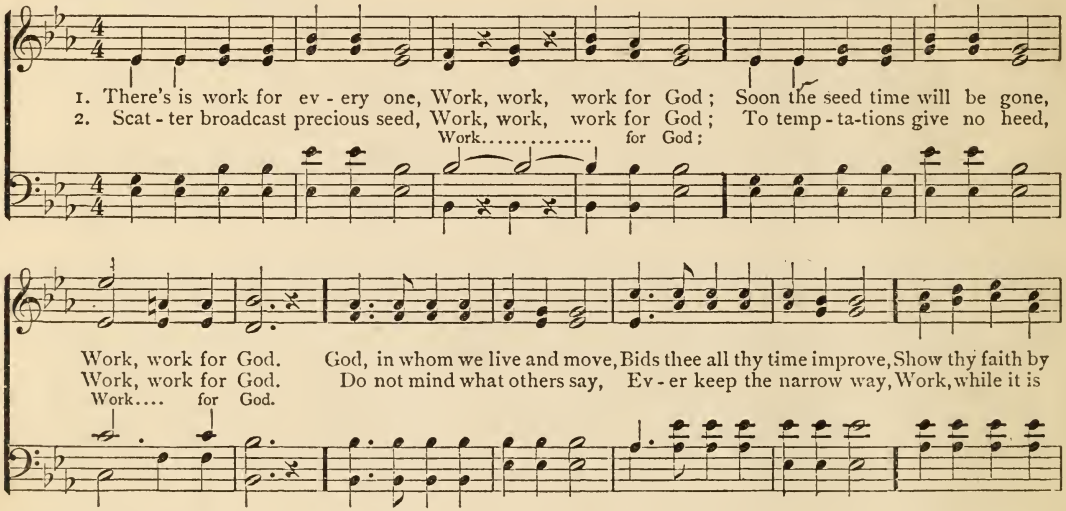
WORK, WORK FOR GOD.

Words by Eliza J. Coffin.

Music by ASA HULL.



3.

Be thyself first pure in heart,
Work, work, work for God;
Then thy joy to all impart,
Work, work for God.
Tell the story of the cross,
Counting earthly things but dross.
Thou shalt never suffer loss,
Work, work for God.

4.

Work for God will make you strong,
Work, work, work for God;
All results to Him belong,
Work, work for God;
Find thy joy in God's sweet will,
Every promise He'll fulfill,
And His peace will keep thee still,
Work, work for God.

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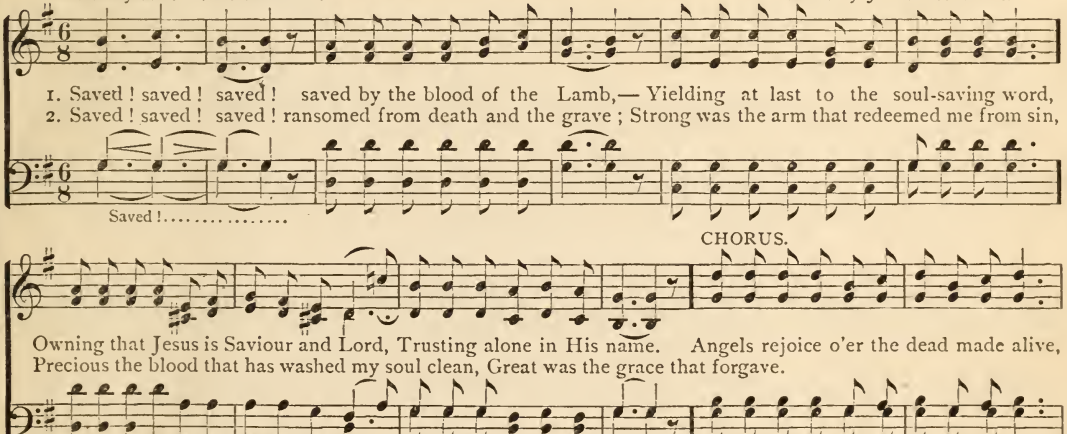
SAVED, FULLY SAVED.

Words by Rev. H. R. Trickett.

Music by J. H. Rosecrans.



3 Saved! saved! saved! numbered with those who believe;
Written my name in the Lamb's book of life;
Armed and equipped for the war and the strife,
Daily His grace I receive.—*Chorus.*

4 Saved! saved! saved! never from Christ will I roam;
Death with its fetters cannot bind me fast,
Mansions of glory await me at last,
Angels will welcome me home.—*Chorus.*

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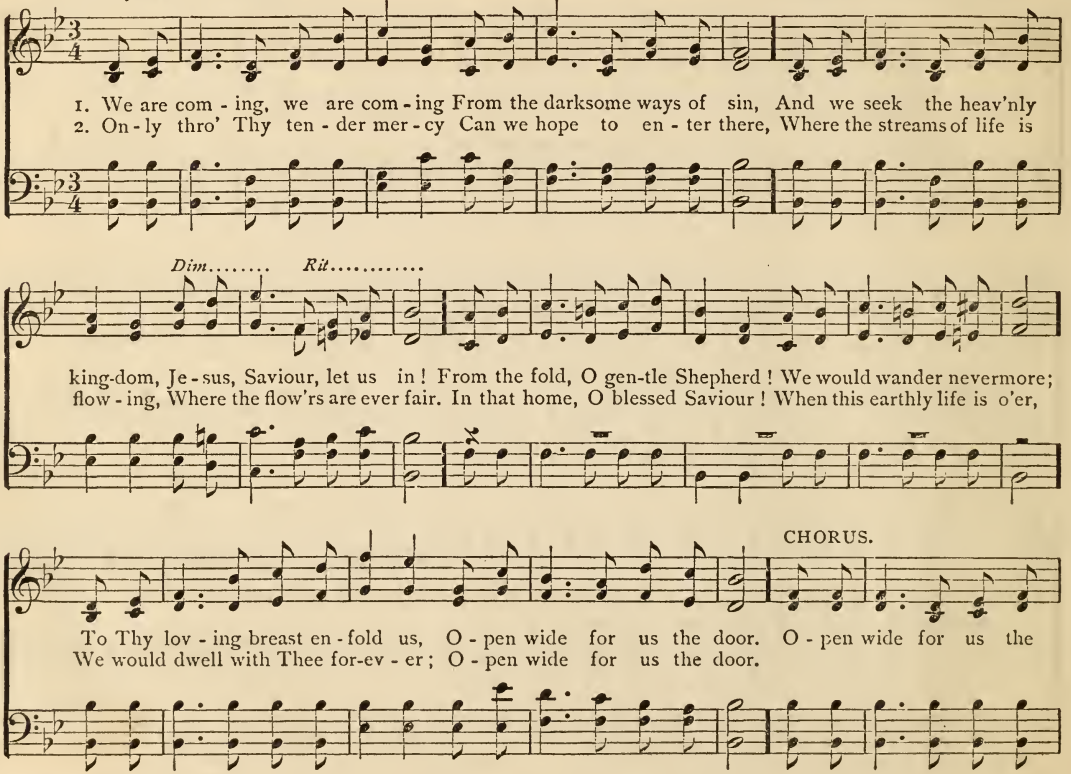
OPEN WIDE THE DOOR.

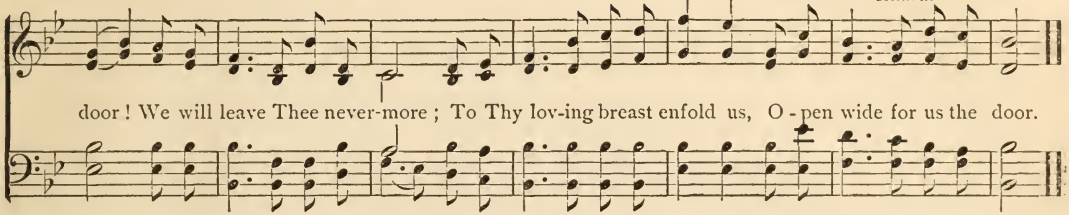
Words by Mrs. C. L. Shacklock.

Music by T. Frank Allen.



OPEN WIDE THE DOOR. Concluded.

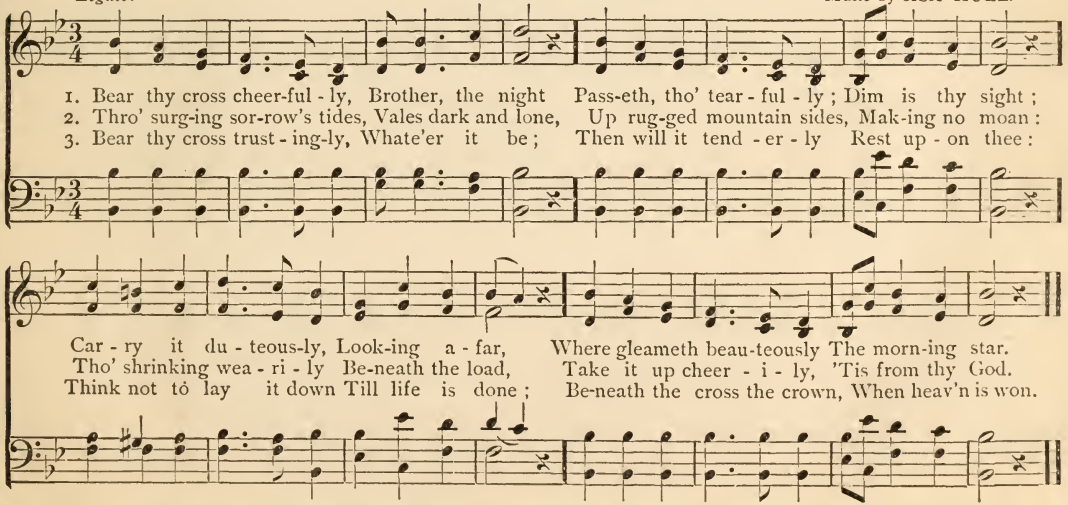
Ritard.



BEAR THY CROSS.

Legato.

Music by ASA HULL.



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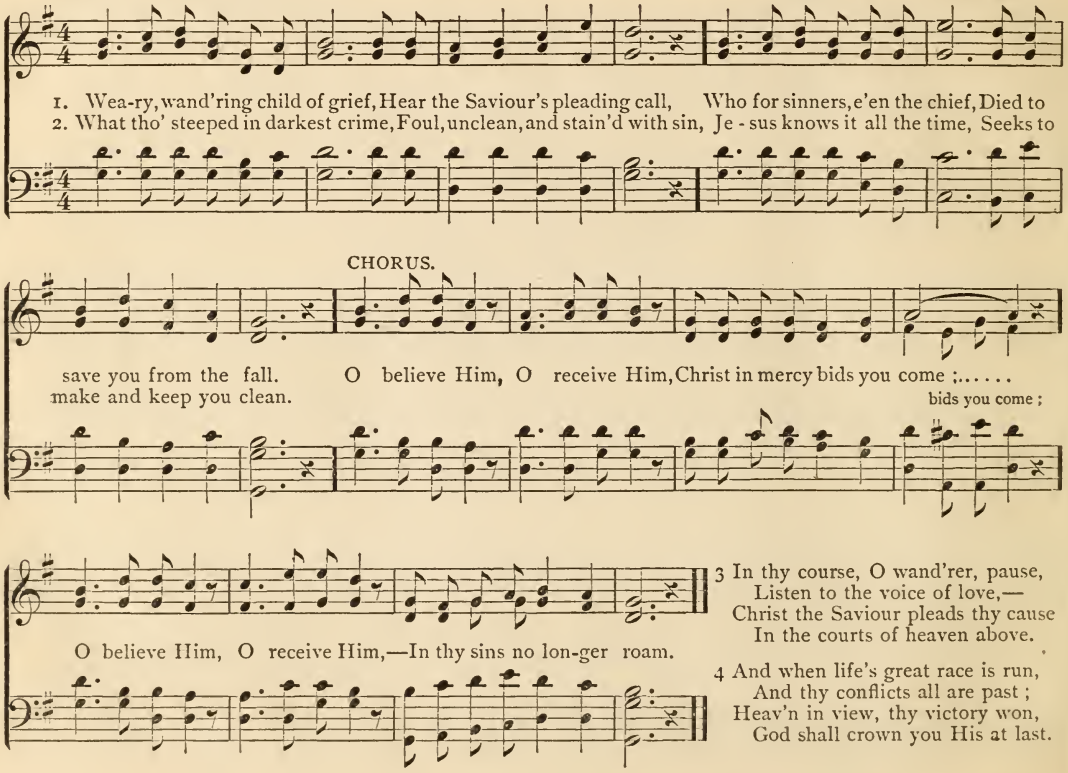
THE VOICE OF LOVE.

Words by J. L. Louderback.

Music by W. J. Kirkpatrick.



3 In thy course, O wand'rer, pause,
Listen to the voice of love,—
Christ the Saviour pleads thy cause
In the courts of heaven above.

4 And when life's great race is run,
And thy conflicts all are past ;
Heav'n in view, thy victory won,
God shall crown you His at last.

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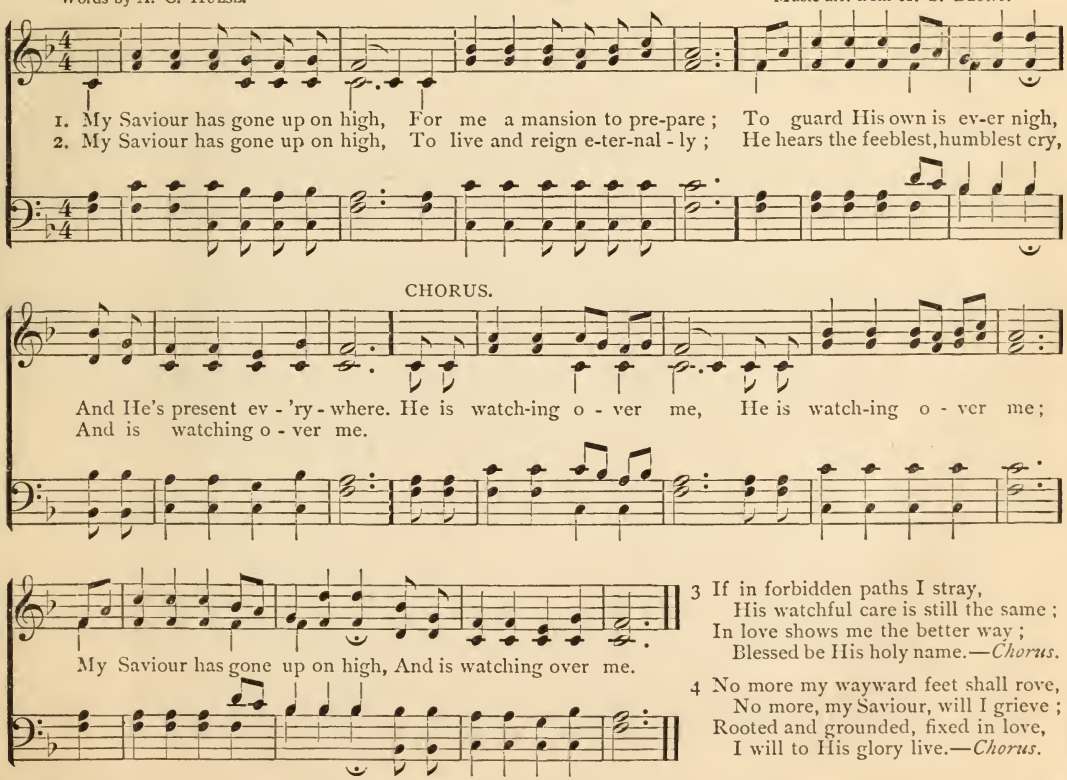
THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

Words by A. C. Hulse.

Music arr. from H. S. Blunt.



3 If in forbidden paths I stray,
His watchful care is still the same ;
In love shows me the better way ;
Blessed be His holy name.—*Chorus.*

4 No more my wayward feet shall rove,
No more, my Saviour, will I grieve ;
Rooted and grounded, fixed in love,
I will to His glory live.—*Chorus.*

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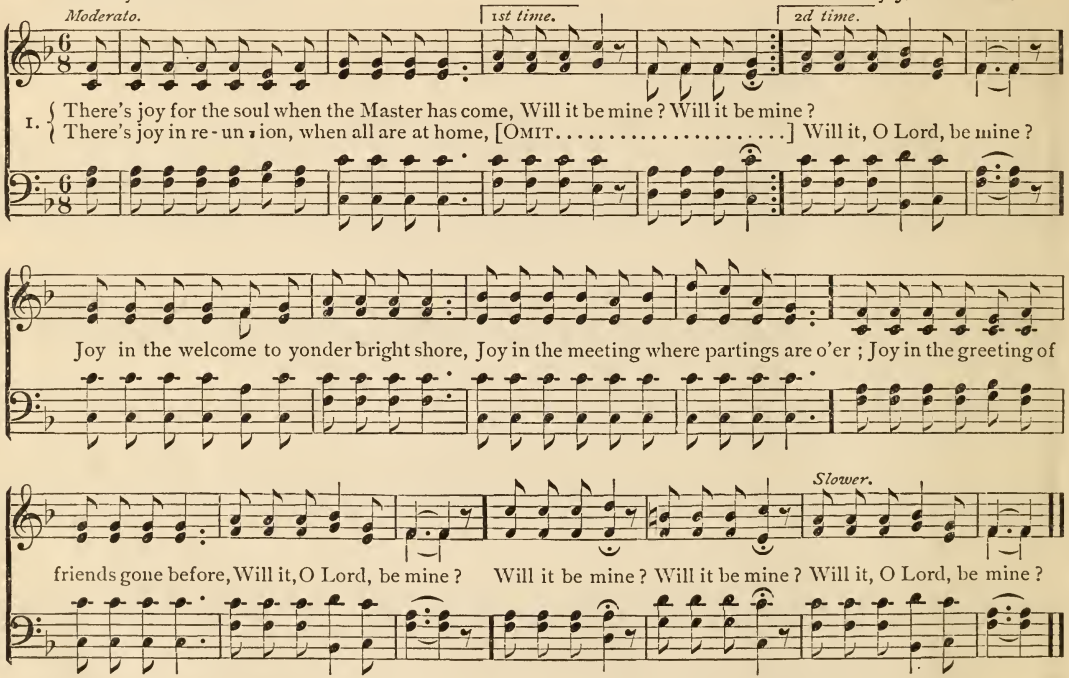
WILL IT, O LORD, BE MINE?

Words by Mrs. E. C. Ellsworth.

Music by J. H. Tenney.



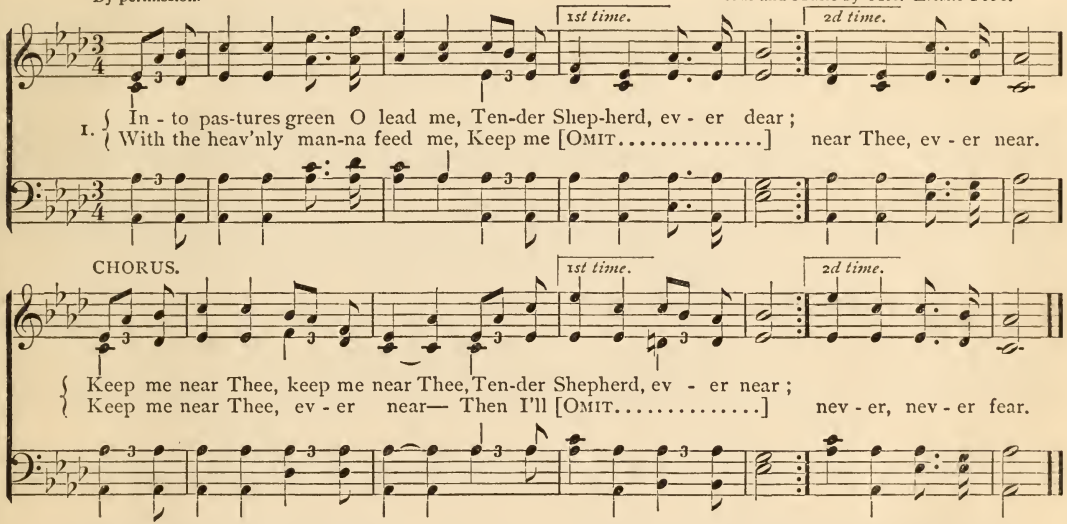
2 There's rest for the soul when its race has been run,
Will it be mine? Will it be mine?
There's rest for the soul when with sin it has done,
Will it, O Lord, be mine?

Rest for the weary, with burdens oppressed,
Rest for the toiler, with patience possessed,
Rest in the Lord, O the sweetest and best;
Will it, O Lord, be mine? Will it be mine? etc.

THE TENDER SHEPHERD.

By permission.

Words and Music by Mrs. Emma Pitt.



2 Lead me down by the still waters,
And my helpless soul restore;
In Thy loving arms I hide me,
Be Thou near me evermore.—*Chorus.*

3 Though I walk through death's dark valley
I no evil there shall fear;
Me Thy rod and staff shall comfort
Thou art with me ever near.—*Chorus.*

CONCLUSION OF **WILL IT, O LORD,** OPPOSITE PAGE.

3 There's peace for the soul, with her foes at her feet,
Will it be mine? Will it be mine?
There's peace for the soul, with her victory complete,
Will it, O Lord, be mine?
Peace when with Jesus we've passed the last foe,
Peace when we've left all our idols below,
Peace like a river forever to flow,
Will it, O Lord, be mine? Will it be mine? etc.

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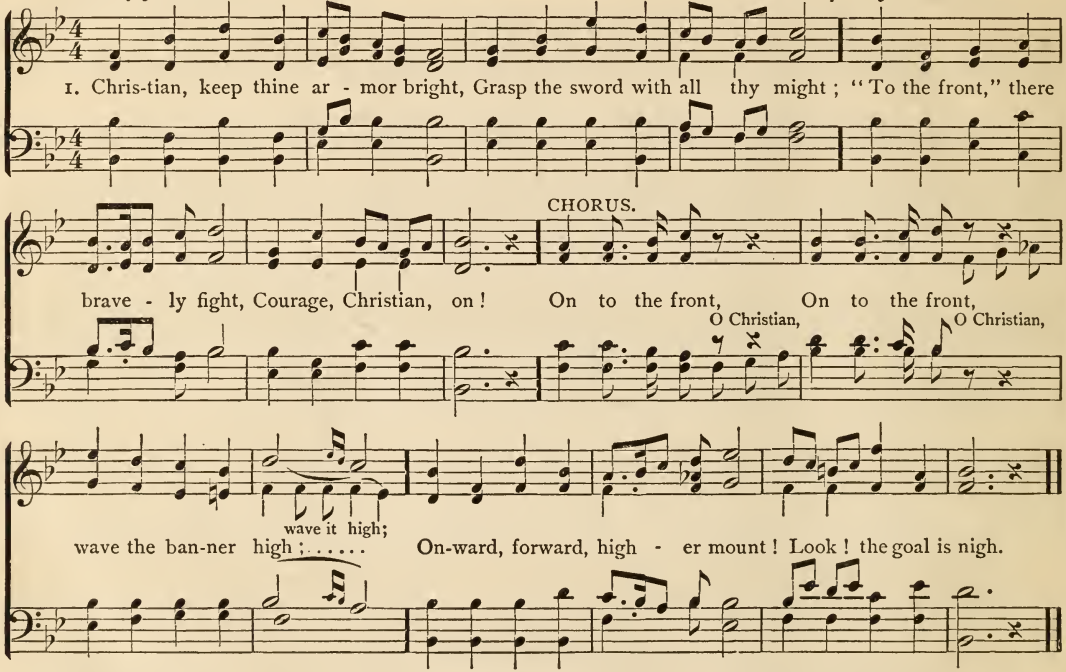
ON TO THE FRONT.

Words by J. E. Hall.

Music by W. J. Kirkpatrick.



2.

Christian, heed not doubts and fears,
Tremble not at laughs and jeers;
Heav'n will greet you soon with cheers,
Onward, Christian, on!

3.

Christian, why at ease sit down?
Mind not hater's scorn or frown;
Decked with stars shalt be thy crown,
Onward, Christian, on!

4.

Christian, keep the goal in view,
Eyes on Jesus, His on you;
He, thy strength, will lead you thro'
Heav'n thine own reward.

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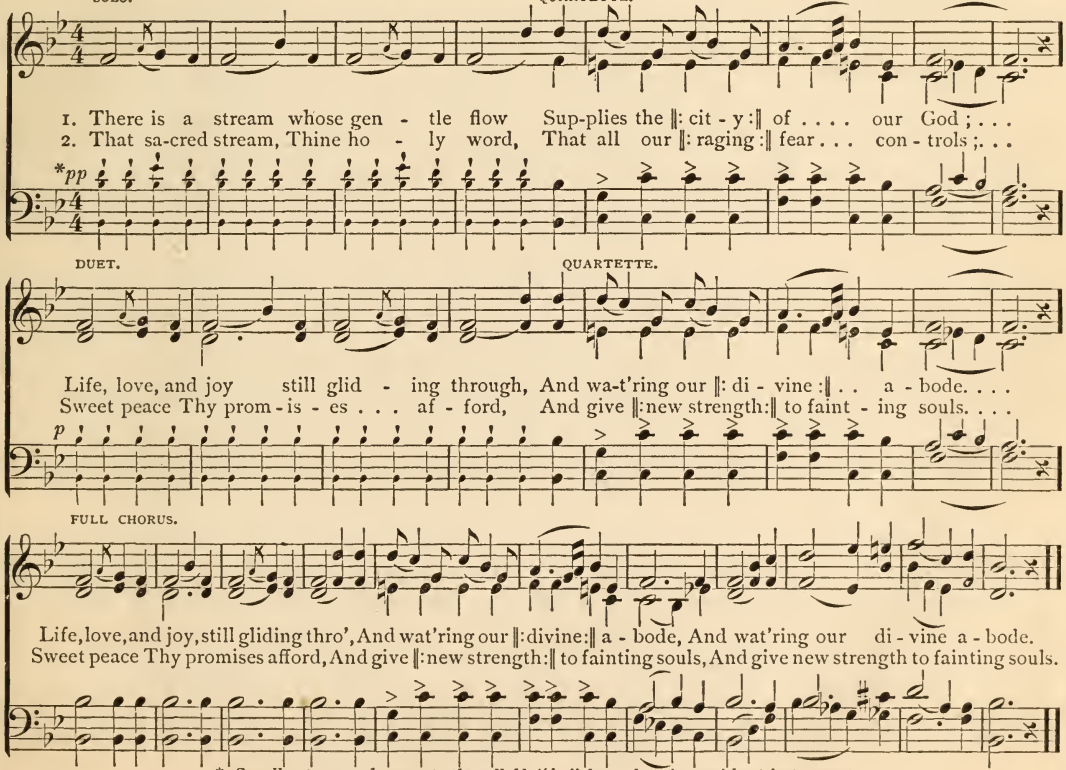
THE SACRED STREAM.

Music by ASA HULL.



* *Small notes may be sung to the syllable* "la," *by male voices, without instrument.*

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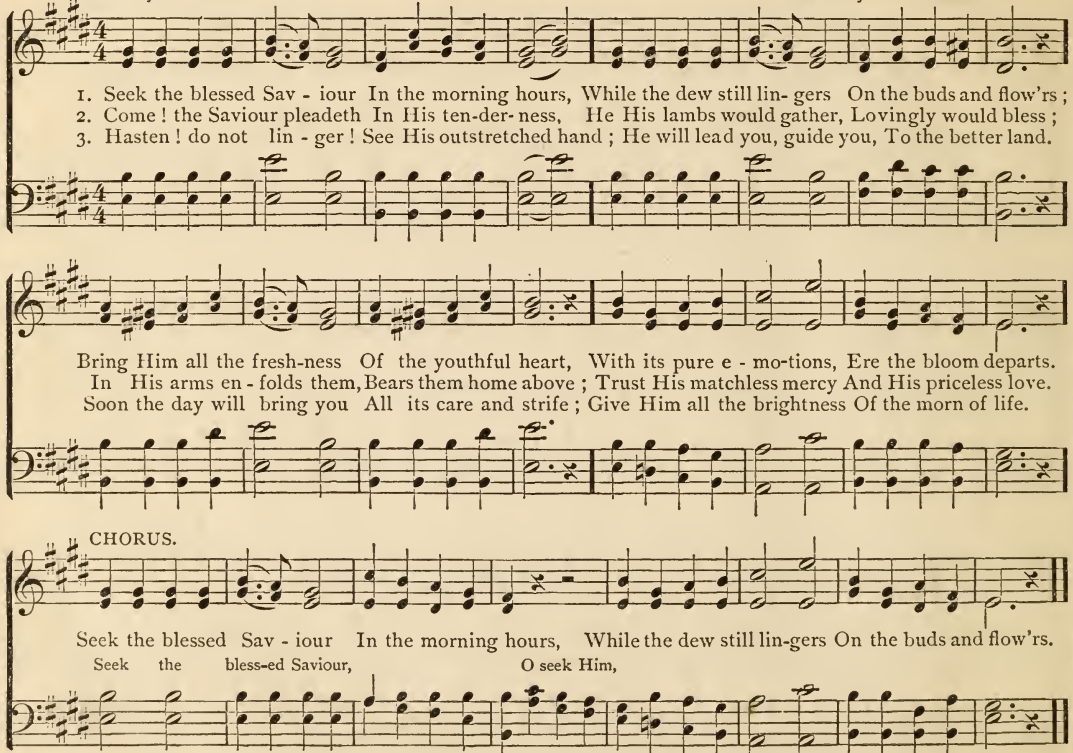
IN THE MORN OF LIFE.

Words by Mrs. C. L. Shacklock.

Music by T. Frank Allen.



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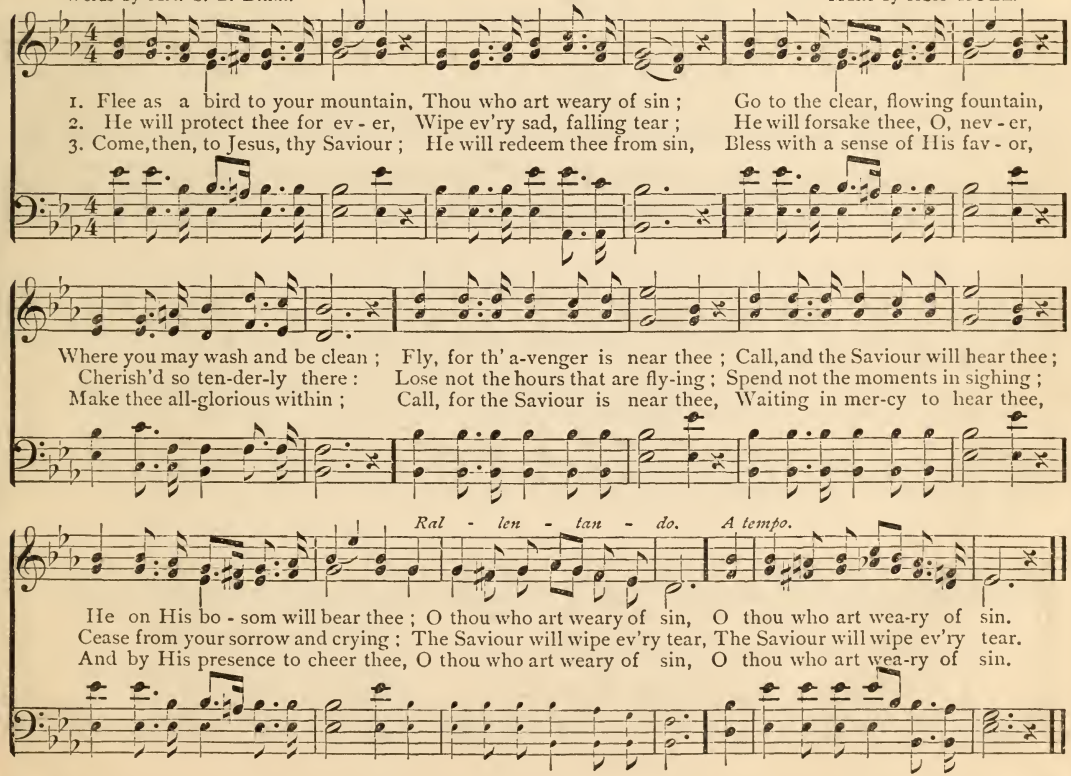
FLEE TO YOUR MOUNTAIN.

Words by Mrs. S. B. Dana.

Music by ASA HULL.



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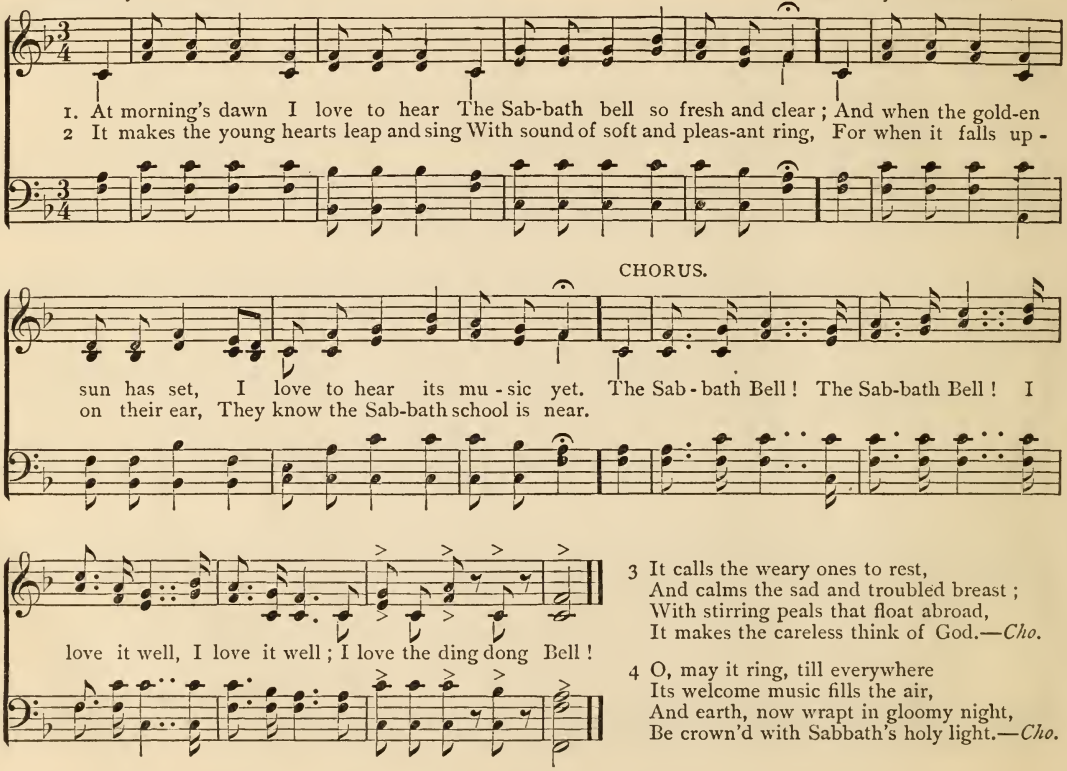
THE SABBATH BELL.

Words by Rev. E. H. Nevin. Arr. from "S. S. Gem." Music by ASA HULL.



3 It calls the weary ones to rest,
And calms the sad and troubled breast;
With stirring peals that float abroad,
It makes the careless think of God.—*Cho.*

4 O, may it ring, till everywhere
Its welcome music fills the air,
And earth, now wrapt in gloomy night,
Be crown'd with Sabbath's holy light.—*Cho.*

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BEAUTIFUL HILLS OF ZION.

Words and Music by ALEX. S. ARNOLD.

1. By faith I now gaze on the beau-ti - ful hills, And watching as brightly they gleam ; The prospect of
2. Those beau-ti-ful hills the bright angels have trod, And loved ones who passed on before, Roam ever with
3. In vis-ions I've roamed o'er those beautiful hills, More lovely than mortals can know ; Its beauties ce -

CHORUS.

glo - ry my waiting heart fills, Peace flows like a bountiful stream.
joy in the sunshine of God, And rest on the bright golden shore.
les - tial my trembling heart thrills And raptures unceasingly flow.

Beau - ti - ful hills,.....
Beau-ti-ful hills, Beau - ti - ful hills,

Bright - - ly they gleam !..... Joy - - - ous - ly hail. ..... Each ra - di - ant beam !
Bright-ly they gleam, bright-ly they gleam! Joy-ous - ly hail, joy-ous - ly hail

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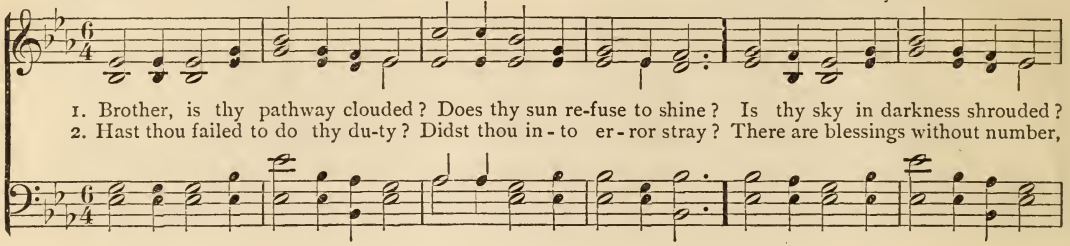
THE DAWNING LIGHT.

Moderato.

Words and Music by H. S. Blunt.



3.
Look, my brother, Christ is ready,
Cast on Him your every care;
Now He waits to bear your burdens,
And will all your sorrows share. *Cho.*

4.
See! a golden crown is waiting—
Waiting for thee over there,
Studded with the gems of heaven,
If for Christ the cross you bear. *Cho.*

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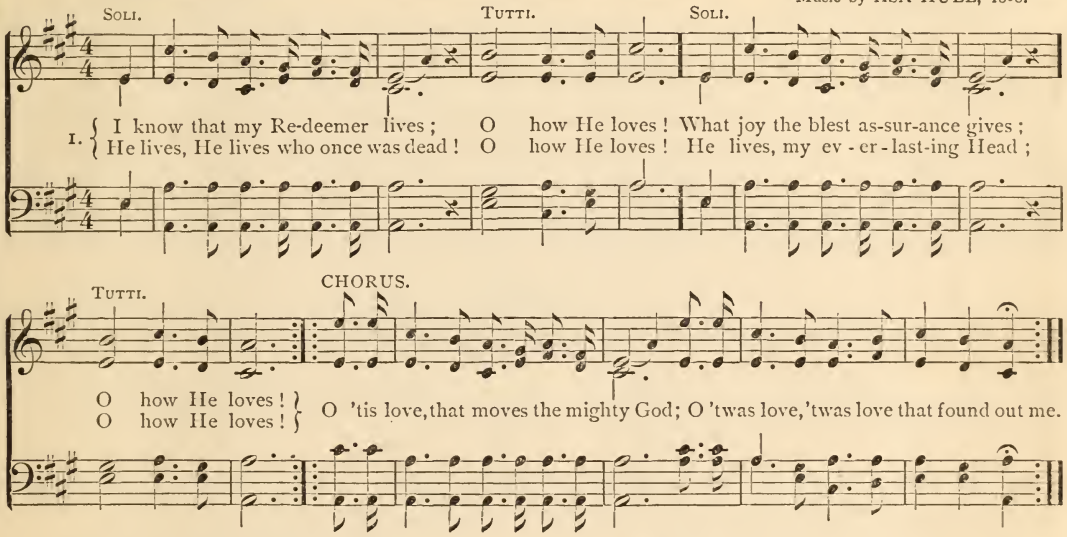
O HOW HE LOVES.

Music by ASA HULL, 1868.



2 He lives to bless me with His love;
He lives to plead for me above;
He lives my hungry soul to feed;
He lives to help in time of need.—*Chorus.*

3 He lives, and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death;
He lives, my mansion to prepare;
He lives, to bring me safely there.—*Chorus.*

4 He lives—all glory to His name!
He lives, my Saviour, still the same;
What joy the blest assurance gives,—
I know that my Redeemer lives!—*Chorus.*

Note.—*The above was written for and published in "Casket" No. 2, page 18, March, 1869. About two years later the above music, adapted to the hymn "Pass me not," etc., was issued by Messrs. Biglow & Main with "W. H. Doane" over it as author. As "Pass me not" has become generally known, the music being improperly credited, and I think illegally used, I consider it simply an act of justice and protection to myself to make these facts public, lest I may be wrongfully suspected of copying the above from "Pass me not."*

Asa Hull.

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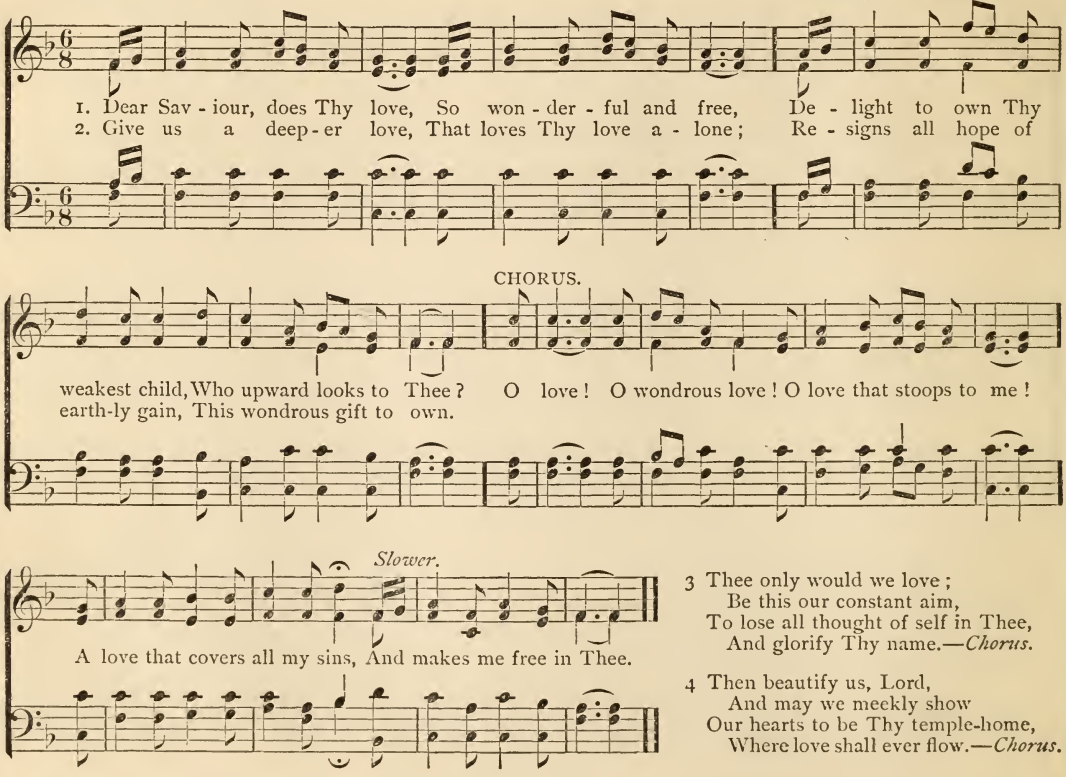
THE SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

Words by Eliza J. Coffin.

Music by J. H. Rosecrans.



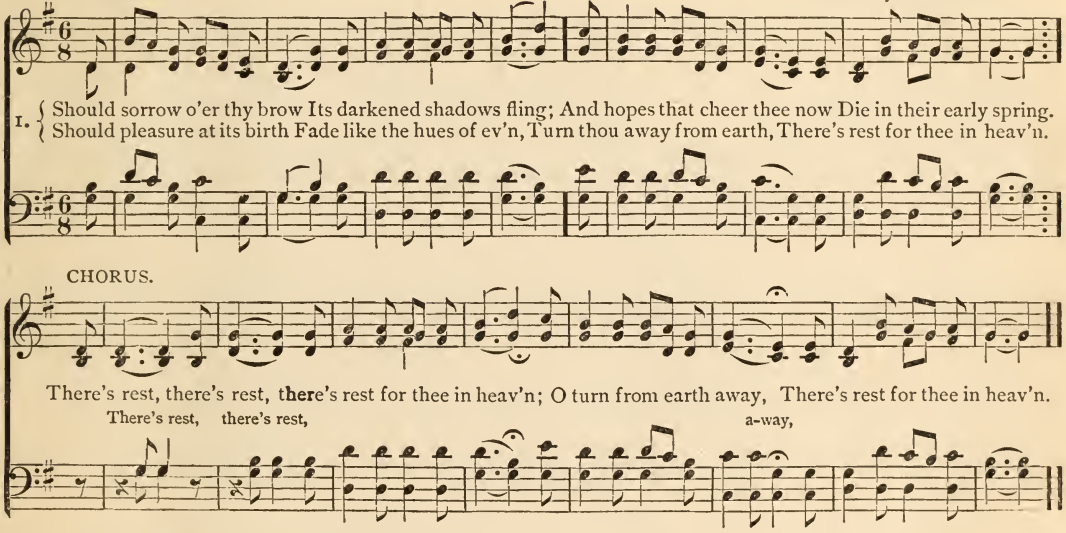
3 Thee only would we love;
Be this our constant aim,
To lose all thought of self in Thee,
And glorify Thy name.—*Chorus.*

4 Then beautify us, Lord,
And may we meekly show
Our hearts to be Thy temple-home,
Where love shall ever flow.—*Chorus.*

REST IN HEAVEN.

Moderato.

Music by ASA HULL.



2.

If ever life should seem
To thee a toilsome way,—
And gladness cease to beam
Upon its clouded day;
If like the weary dove,
O'er shoreless oceans driven:
Raise thou thine eyes above,
There's rest for thee in heaven.
Cho.—There's rest, etc.

3.

But O, if thornless flowers
Throughout thy pathway bloom,—
And joyf'ly fleet the hours,
Unstained by earthly gloom;—
Still, let not ev'ry thought
To this poor world be given;
Nor always be forgot
Thy better rest in heaven.
Cho.—There's rest, etc.

4.

When sickness pales thy cheek,
And dims thy lustrous eye,
And pulses low and weak
Tell of a time to die;—
Sweet hope will whisper then,
Though thou from earth be riven,
There's bliss beyond the ken,
There's rest for thee in heaven!
Cho.—There's rest, etc.

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SONGS OF THE CROSS.

Words by Mrs. E. C. Ellsworth.

Music by J. H. Tenney.

1. Striving at the narrow gate, Toil-ing with a heavy weight, All in vain, All in
2. Fleeing from the heavy cross, See-ing Je-sus suf-fer loss, Sore dismayed, Sore dis-
3. Com-ing to the river's brink, Fearful 'mid the waves I sink, Save Thou me, Save Thou

the narrow gate, a heavy weight, All in vain,

vain; Leaving at the cross my sin, Sing-ing as I en-ter in, Sweet re-
mayed; Tak-ing up my cross for God, Singing with my lightened load, Fears al-
me; Clinging to the cross I rise, Shouting to the up-per skies, Safe with

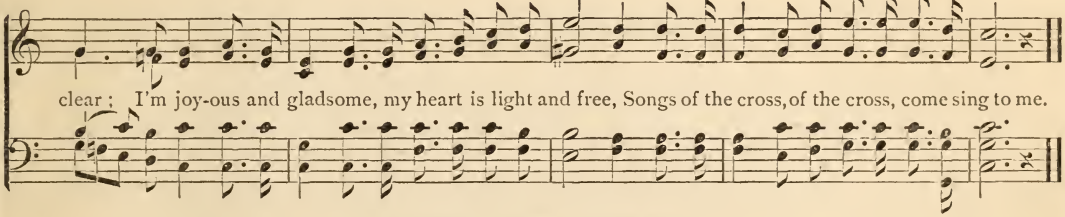
All in vain; the cross my sin, I en-ter in,

CHORUS.

frain, Sweet re-frain. Songs of the cross, of the cross, I love to hear, All of their strains are [sweet and
layed, Fears al-layed.
Thee, Safe with Thee.

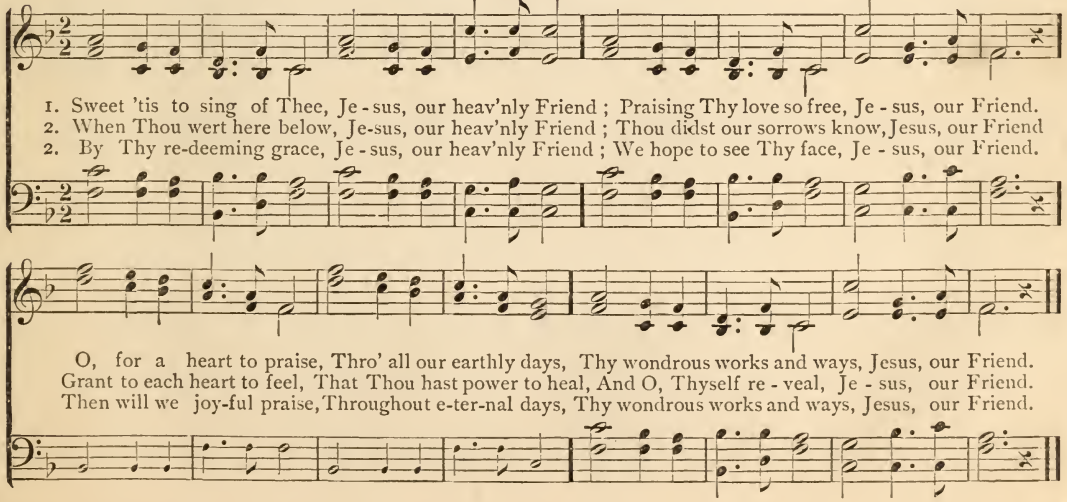
Sweet refrain, Sweet refrain.

Ritard.



JESUS, OUR FRIEND.

From "S. S. Gem," by per. Music by ASA HULL.



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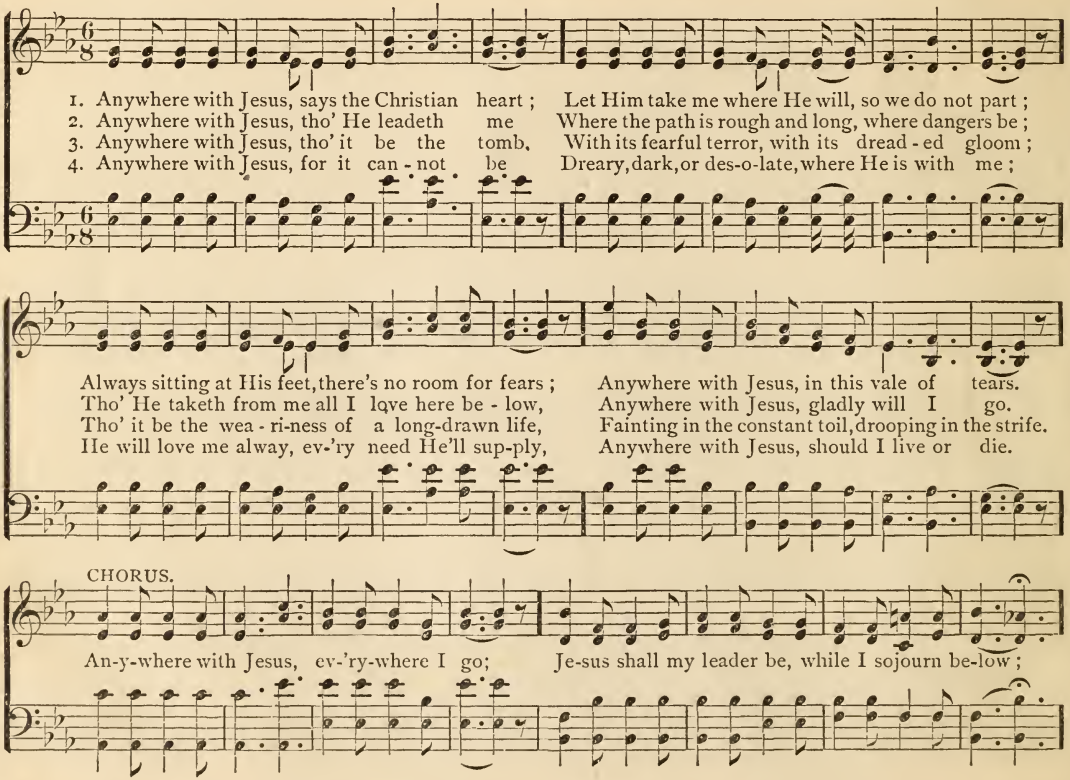
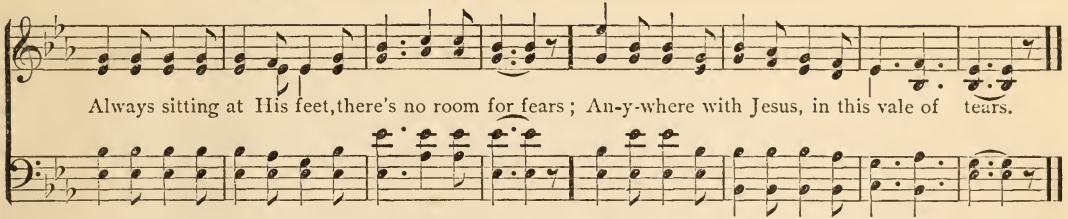
ANYWHERE WITH JESUS.

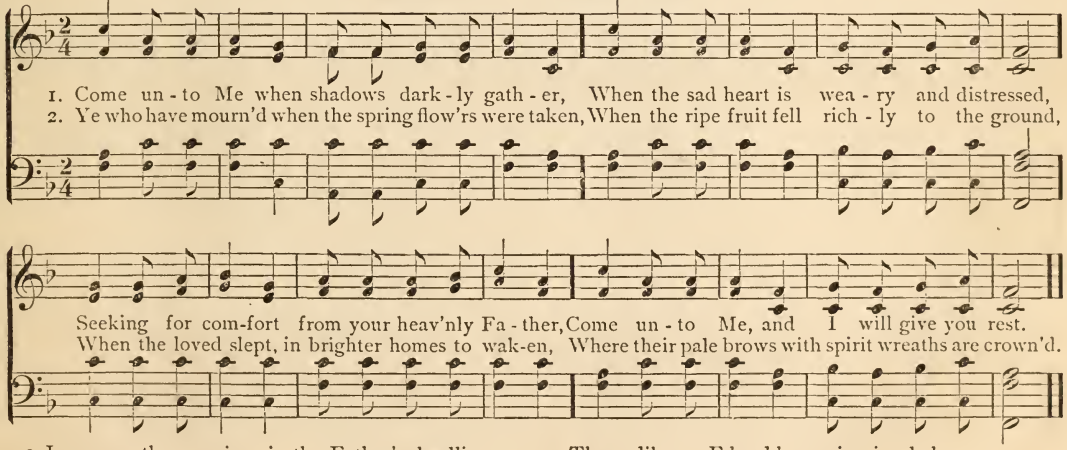
Music by ASA HULL.





HENLEY. 11s & 10s.

Music by Dr. L. MASON.



3 Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling;
Glad are the homes that sorrows never dim;
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling;
Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn.

4 There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness,
Bloom the fair flowers the earth too rudely pressed
Come unto Me, all ye who droop in sadness,
Come unto me, and I will give you rest!

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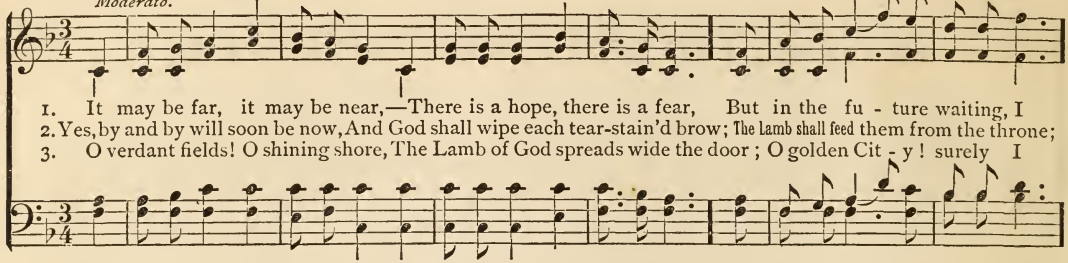
THE GLORIOUS BY AND BY.

Music by ASA HULL.

Moderato.



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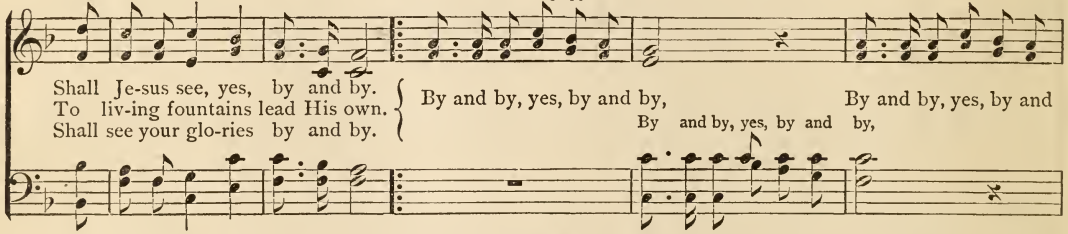

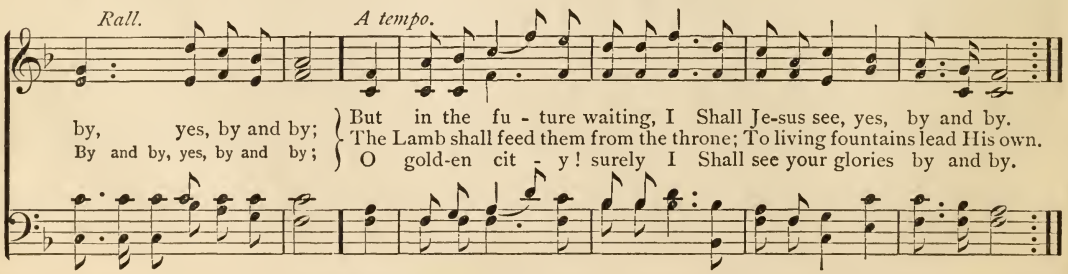

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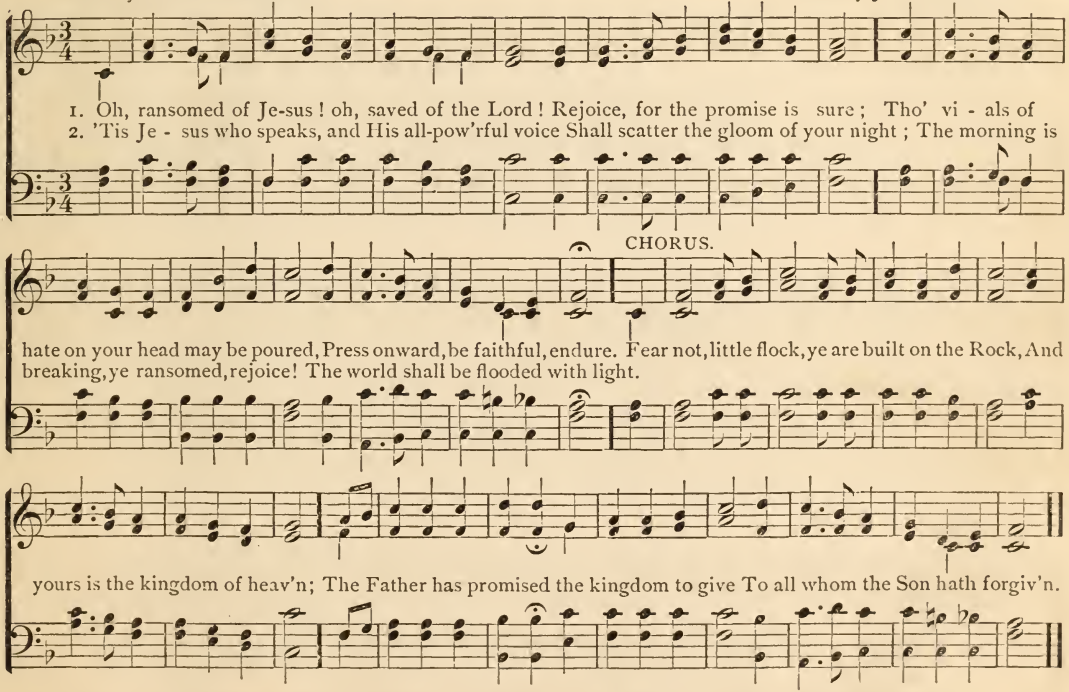
THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN.

Words by Rev. H. R. Trickett. Music by J. H. Rosecrans.



3 Oh, loved of the Saviour! what though you are weak,
Though silver and gold you have none,
Though none of the mighty your praises may speak,
Fight on till the battle is won.—*Chorus.*

4 The kingdom of glory awaits you at last
When life and its labors are o'er;
The few days of trial will quickly be passed,
And then will annoy you no more.—*Chorus.*

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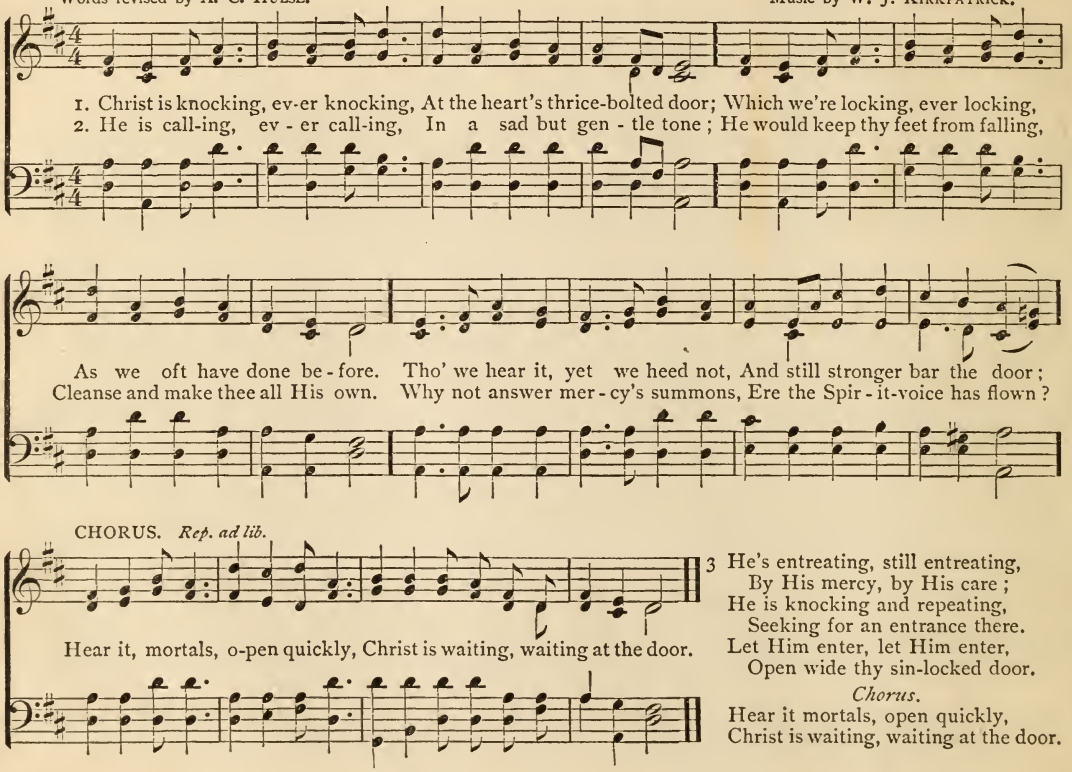
THE BOLTED DOOR.

Words revised by A. C. Hulse.

Music by W. J. Kirkpatrick.



3 He's entreating, still entreating,
By His mercy, by His care;
He is knocking and repeating,
Seeking for an entrance there.
Let Him enter, let Him enter,
Open wide thy sin-locked door.

Chorus.

Hear it mortals, open quickly,
Christ is waiting, waiting at the door.

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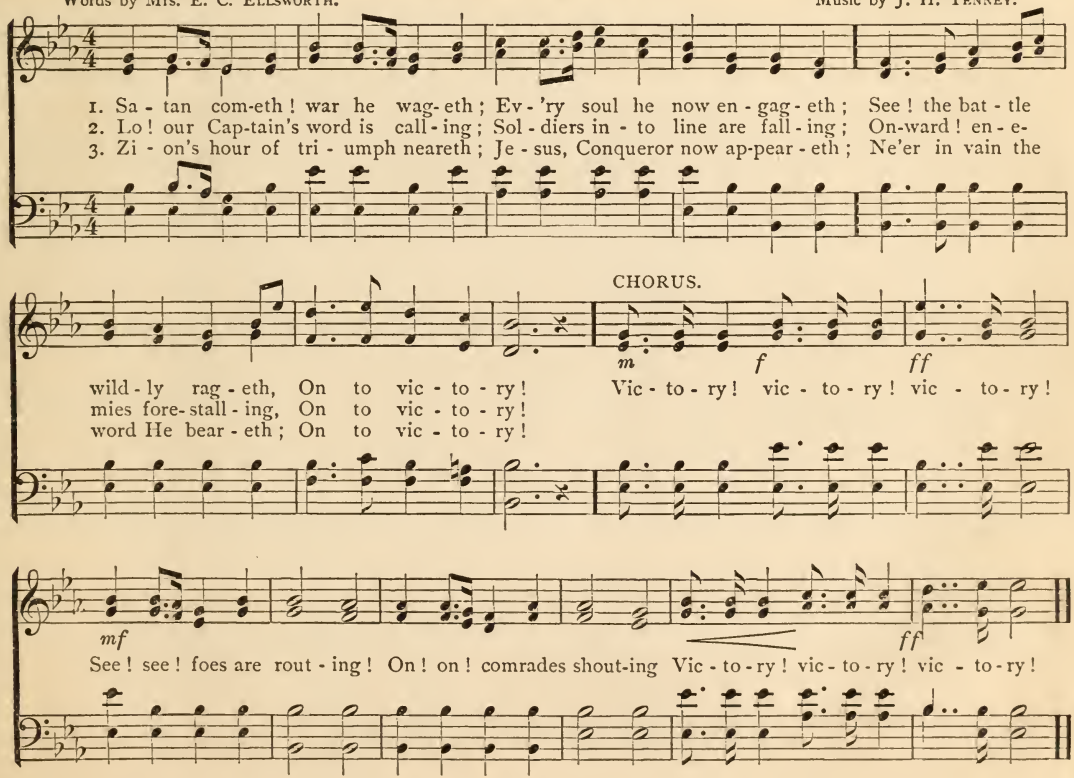
ON TO VICTORY.

Words by Mrs. E. C. Ellsworth.

Music by J. H. Tenney.



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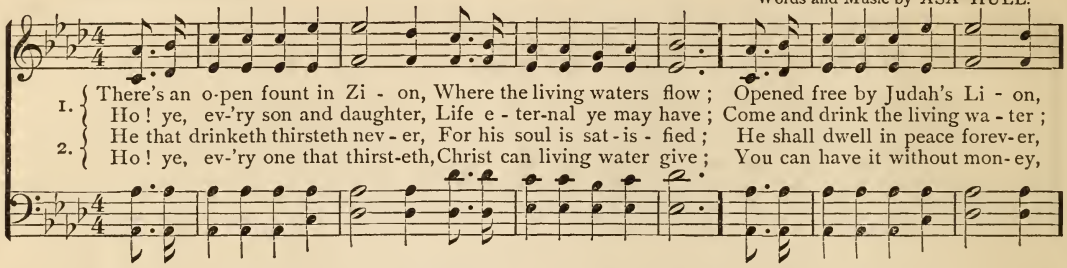
THE LIVING WATER.

Words and Music by ASA HULL.



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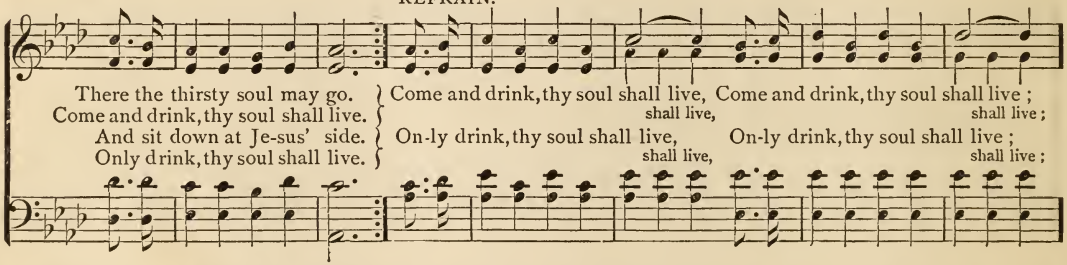

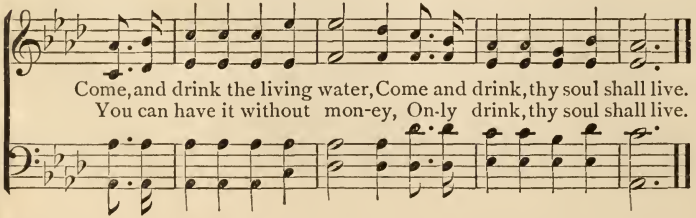

3.

To that fountain ever flowing,
Whosoever will, may come ;
Endless life on all bestowing,
Whosoever will, there's room.
Pilgrim, haste to Zion's mountain,
Everlasting life receive ;
Hie thee to that flowing fountain,
Drink, O drink, thy soul shall live.
Drink, O drink, thy soul shall live, etc.

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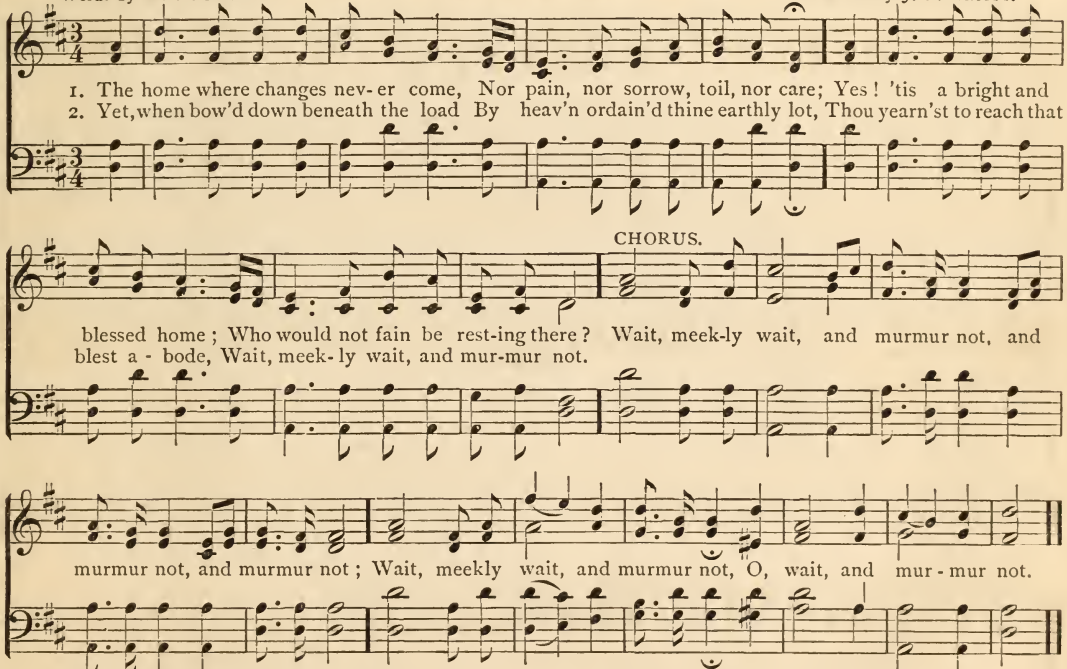
WAIT, AND MURMUR NOT.

Words by W. H. Bellamy.

Music by J. P. Tuitt.



3 If in thy path some thorns are found,
Oh, think who bore them on His brow;
If grief thy sorrowing heart has found,
They reached a holier than thou.—*Chorus.*

4 Toil on, nor deem, though sore it be,
One sigh unheard, one prayer forgot;
The day of rest will dawn for thee:
Wait, meekly wait, and murmur not.—*Chorus.*

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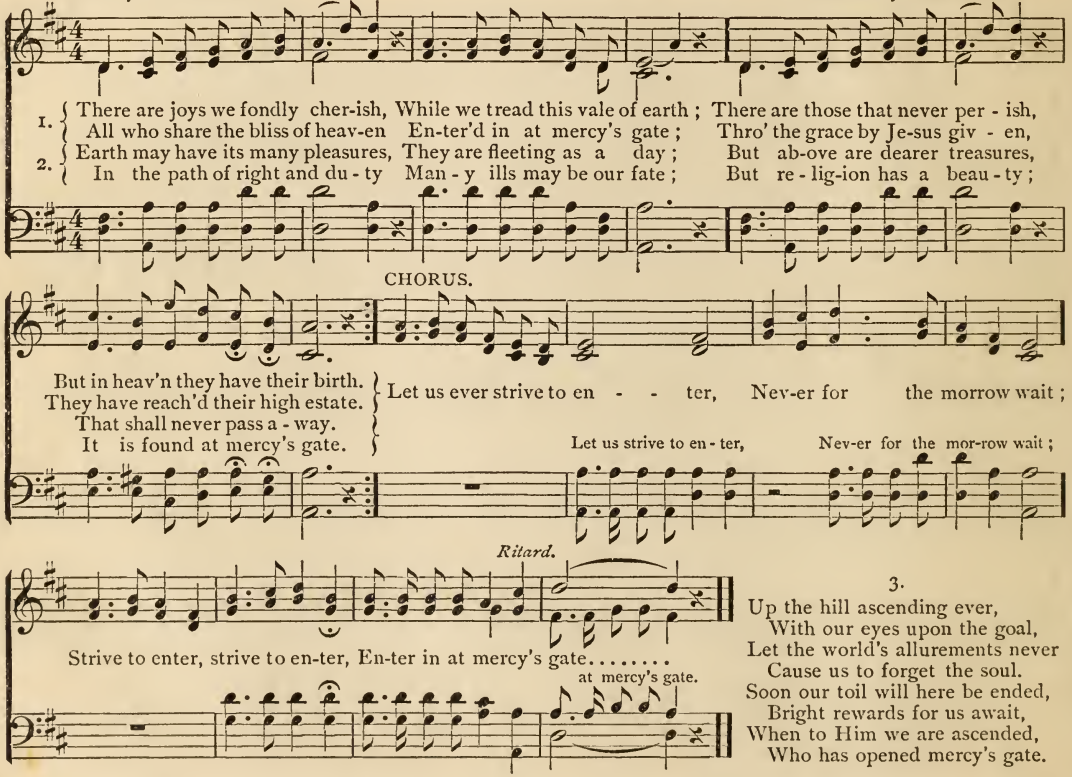
MERCY'S GATE.

Words by Samuel Callan.

Music by ASA HULL.



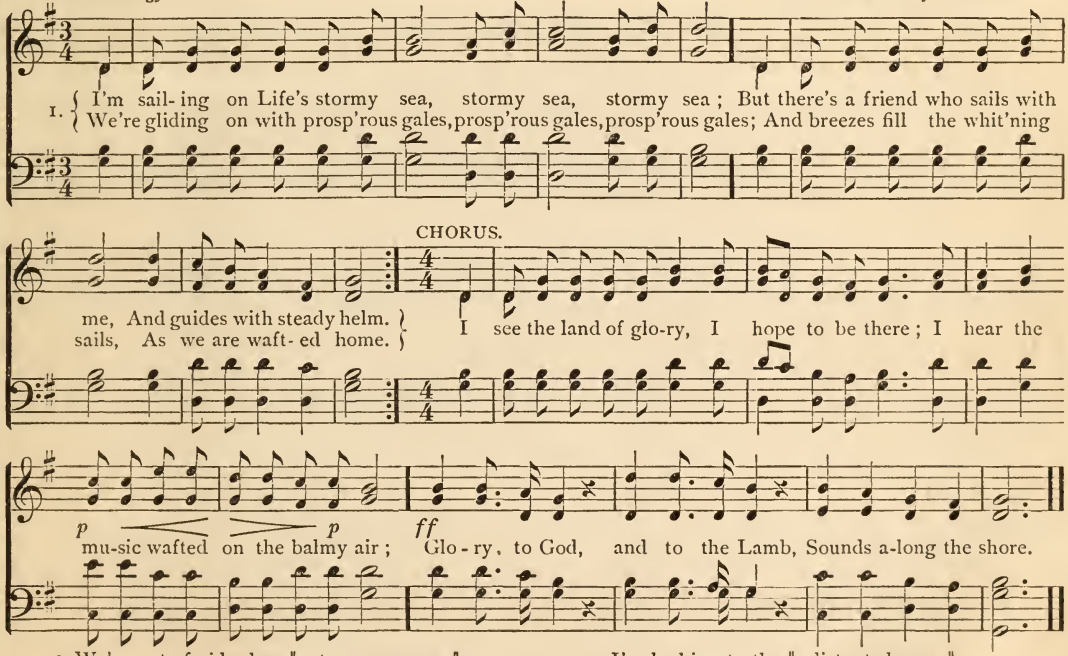
3.

Up the hill ascending ever,
With our eyes upon the goal,
Let the world's allurements never
Cause us to forget the soul.
Soon our toil will here be ended,
Bright rewards for us await,
When to Him we are ascended,
Who has opened mercy's gate.

LIFE'S STORMY SEA.

With Energy.

Words and Music by O. Snow.



2 We're not afraid when ‖: storms appear,:‖
For Jesus, He is always near,
To calm the raging wave.
The restless wave can ‖: do no harm,:‖
While Jesus' all-sufficient arm
Our little Bark will save.—*Chorus.*

3 I'm looking to the ‖: distant shore, :‖
To see the friends who've gone before
Transported by His love.
Again with joy I'll ‖: hear them sing ; :‖
My raptured soul would spread her wing,
And soar to realms above.—*Chorus.*

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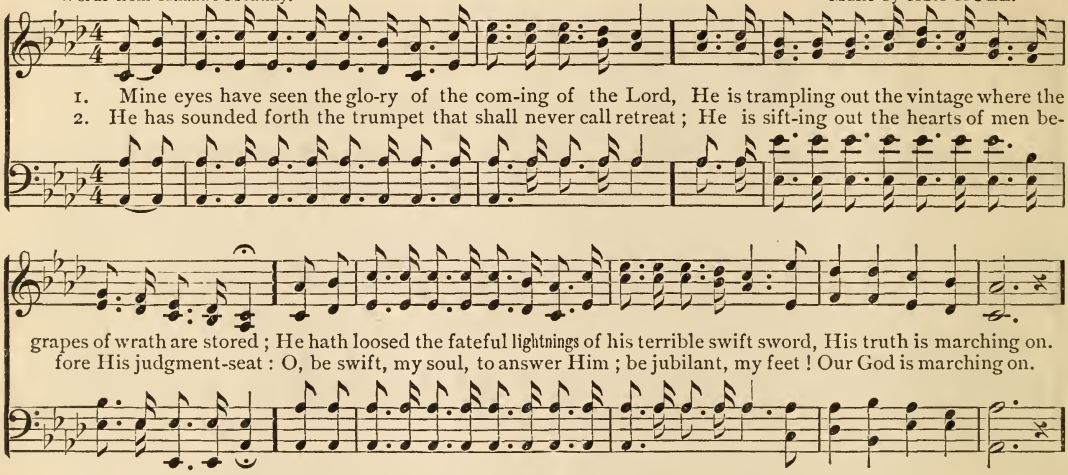
GOD IS MARCHING ON.*

Words from Atlantic Monthly.

Music by ASA HULL.

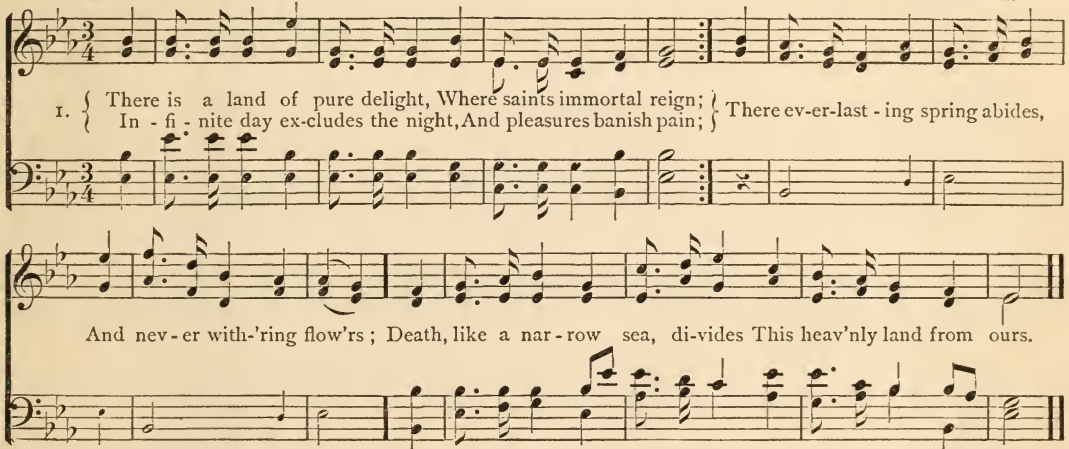


* *May be sung as a Duett or Solo.*

THE LAND OF PROMISE.

Moderato.

From RINK.



2 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green;
So, to the Jews, old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between:
But tim'rous mortals start, and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shiv'ring, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

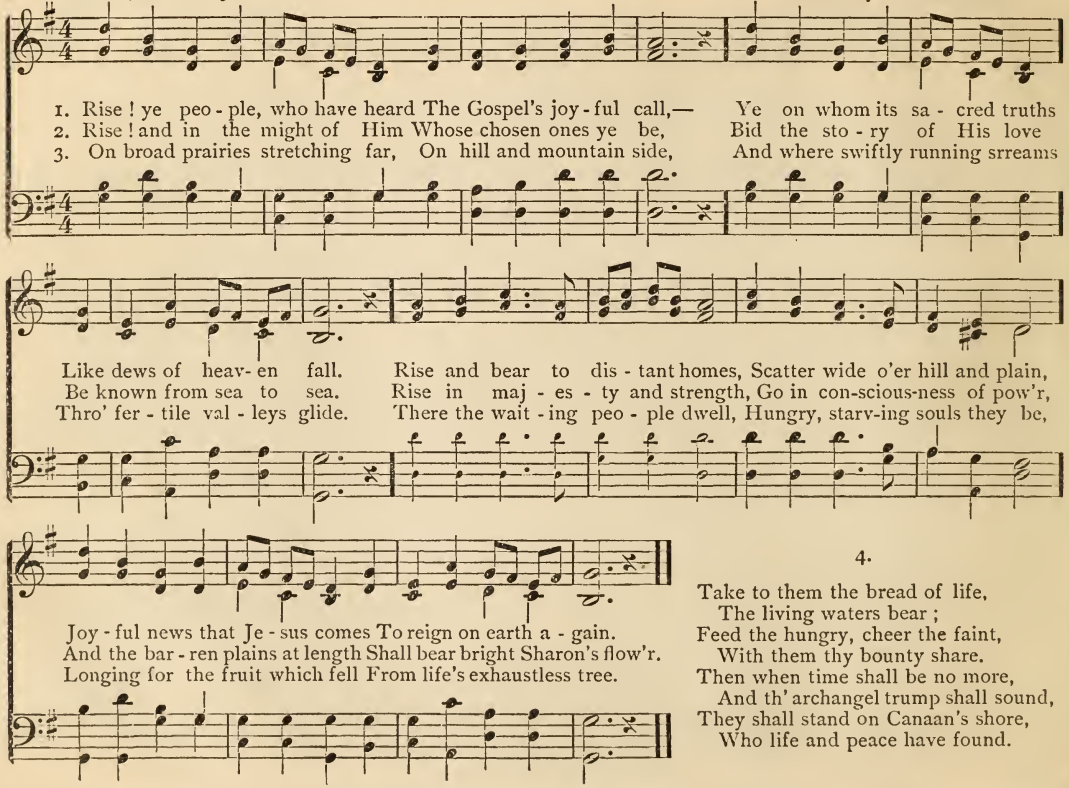
3 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes,—
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

CONCLUSION OF **GOD IS MARCHING ON,** OPPOSITE PAGE.

3 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us strive to holy be,
While God is marching on.

CARRY THE TIDINGS.

Words by Rev. W. J. Ilsley. Music by T. Frank Allen.



4.

Take to them the bread of life,
The living waters bear;
Feed the hungry, cheer the faint,
With them thy bounty share.
Then when time shall be no more,
And th' archangel trump shall sound,
They shall stand on Canaan's shore,
Who life and peace have found.

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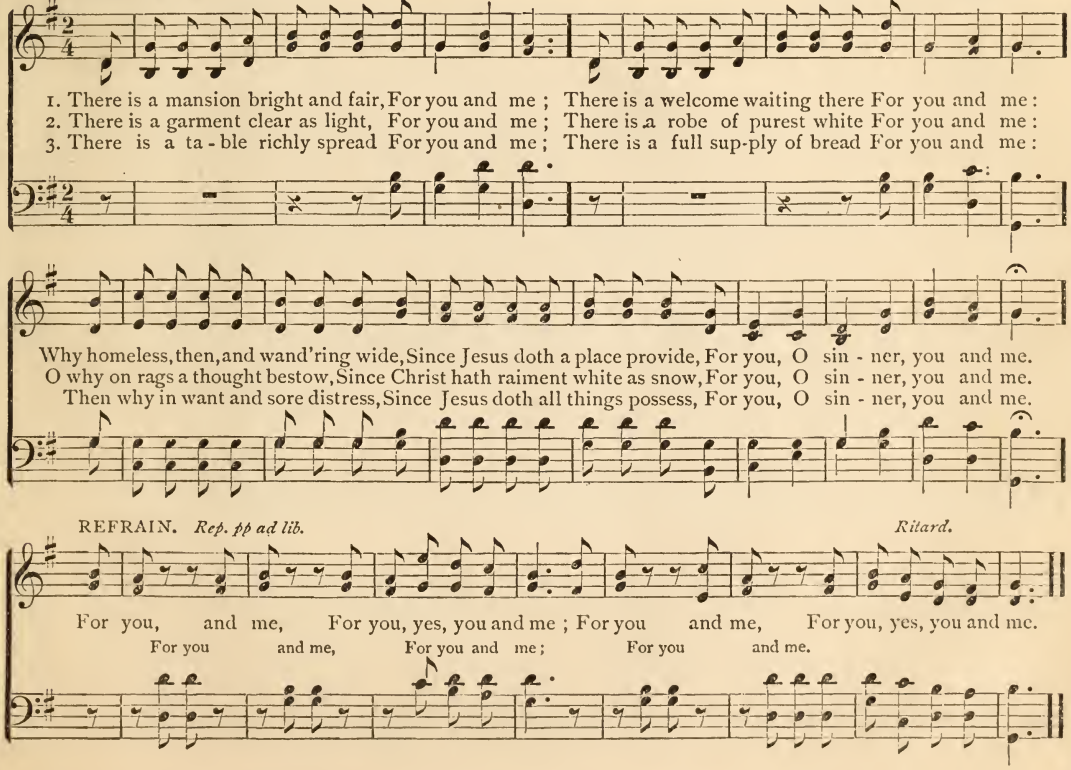
FOR YOU AND ME.

Words by Mrs. E. C. Ellsworth.

Music by J. H. Tenney.



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WORK WHILE THE DAY LASTS.

Cheerfully.

Music by ASA HULL.

1. There are lone-ly hearts to cher - ish, While the days are go - ing by; If a smile we can re - new,
   There are wea-ry souls that per - ish, While the days are go - ing by; As our jour - ney we pur - sue,
2. There's no time for i - dle scorn-ing, While the days are go - ing by; O, the world is full of sighs,
   Let your face be like the morning, While the days are go - ing by; Full of sad and weeping eyes—

CHORUS.

O, the good we all may do, While the days are going by. Go-ing, go-ing by, While the days are going by;
Help your fallen brothers rise, While the days are going by.

by.....

Do all the good you can, While the days are go-ing by.

3.
All the loving links that bind us,
While the days are going by;
One by one we leave behind us,
While the days are going by;
But the seed of good we sow,
Both in shade and shine will grow,
And will keep our hearts aglow,
While the days are going by.

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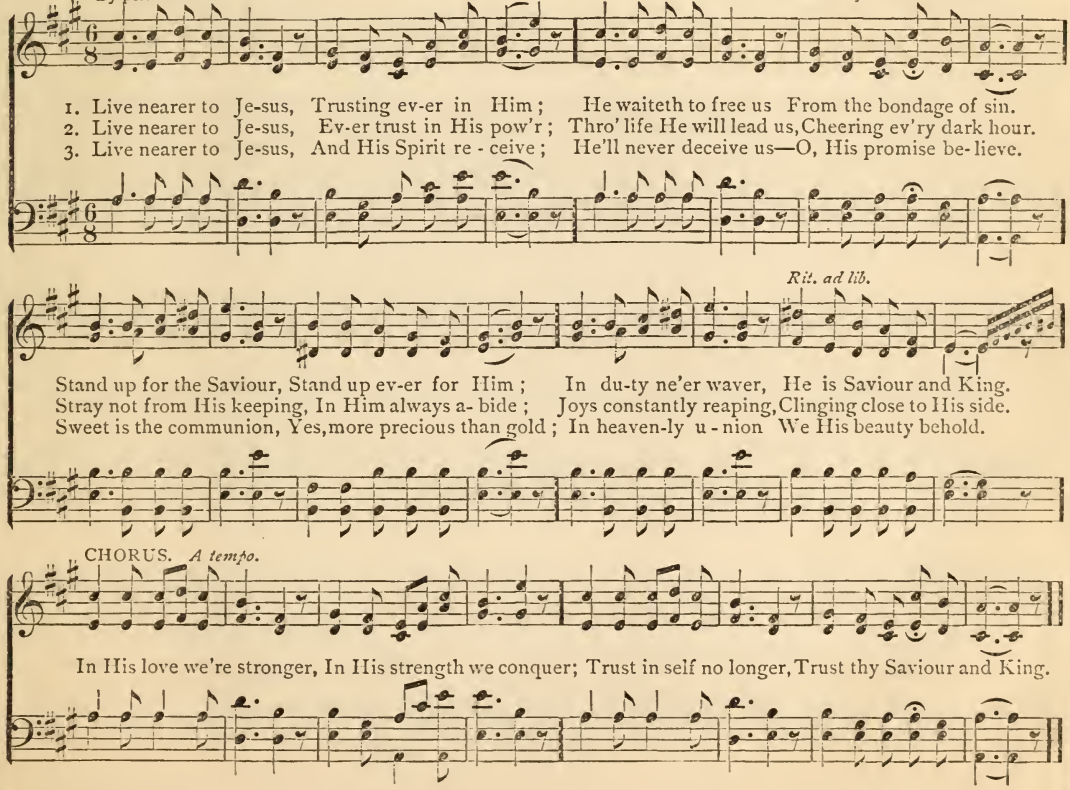
LIVE NEARER TO JESUS.

Words and Music by Alex. S. Arnold.



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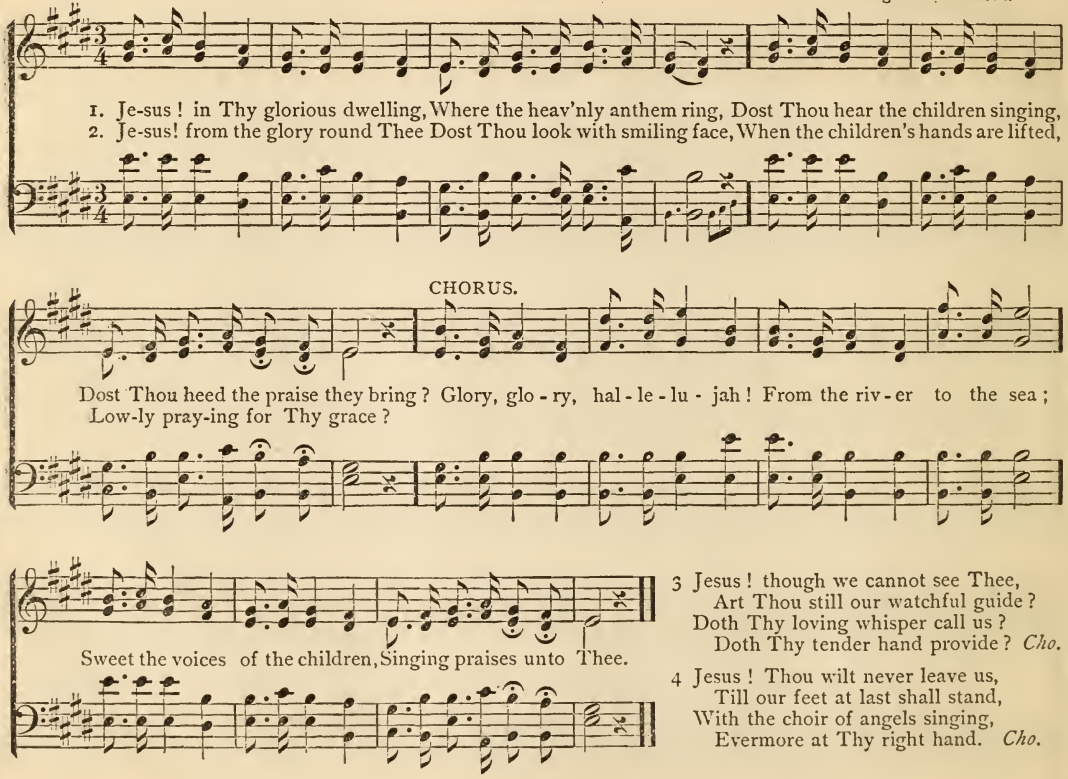
YOUTHFUL PRAISE.

Arranged for this work.



3 Jesus ! though we cannot see Thee,
Art Thou still our watchful guide ?
Doth Thy loving whisper call us ?
Doth Thy tender hand provide ? *Cho.*

4 Jesus ! Thou wilt never leave us,
Till our feet at last shall stand,
With the choir of angels singing,
Evermore at Thy right hand. *Cho.*

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HE DOETH ALL THINGS WELL.

Words by Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Music by J. H. Tenney.

1. My Sav-iour guides me in the way That leads to realms of end - less day; And tho' His plans I
2. My Sav - iour is my dear - est friend, And He will love me to the end; Tho' troubles come, in
3. My Sav - iour nev - er leaves my side, He knows what sorrows will be-tide; And tho' rough bil-lows

CHORUS.

can - not tell, Yet, Je - sus do - eth all things well. O love, no mor - tal tongue can tell! O
peace I dwell, For Je - sus do - eth all things well.
o'er me swell, I know He do - eth all things well.

Ritard.

love, no hu-man power can quell! Whate'er betide, in peace I dwell, For Je - sus do - eth all things well.

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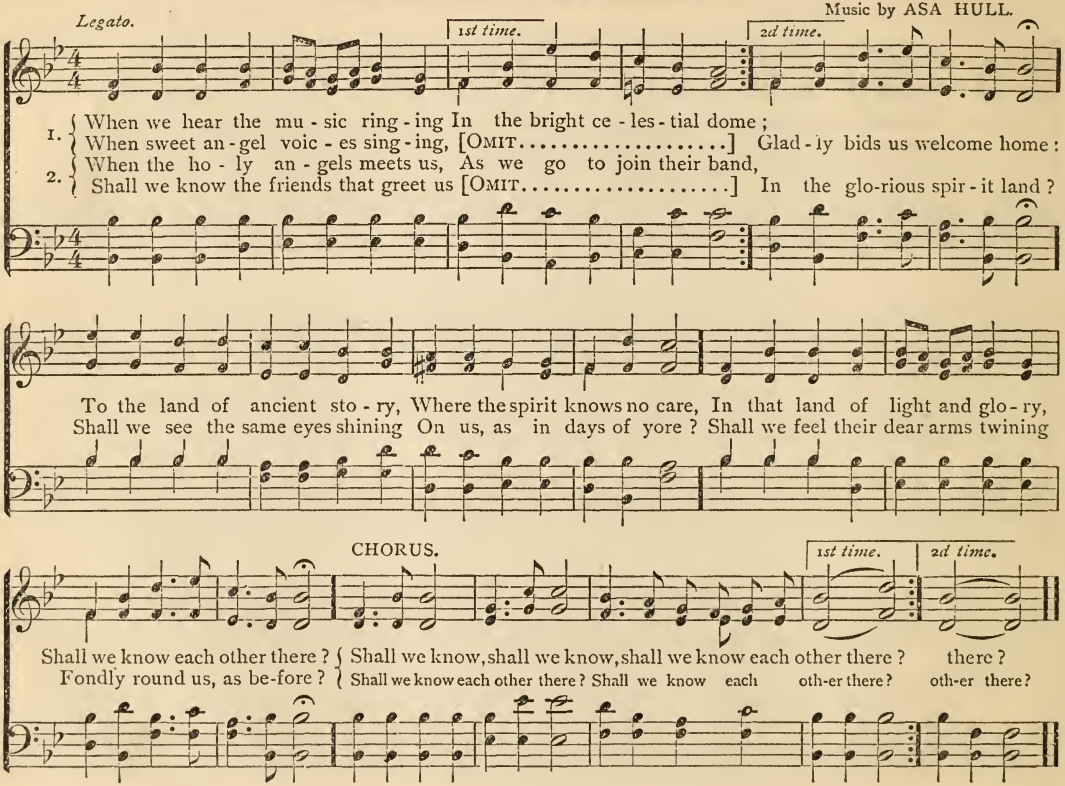
THE SPIRIT'S WELCOME.

Music by ASA HULL.



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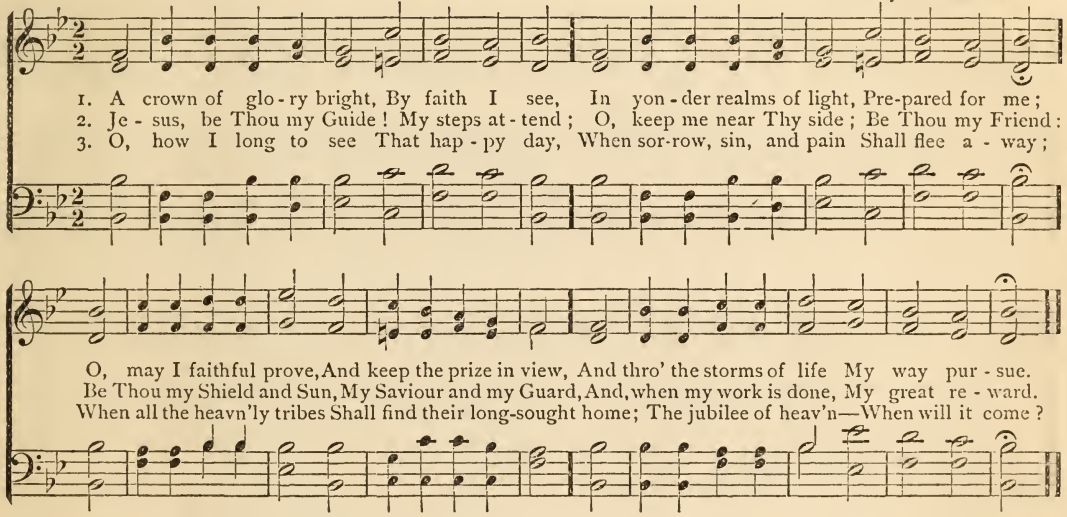
A CROWN OF GLORY BRIGHT.

Music by ASA HULL.



CONCLUSION OF **THE SPIRIT'S WELCOME,** OPPOSITE PAGE.

3 Yes, my earth-worn soul rejoices,
And my weary heart grows light:
For the thrilling angel voices,
And the angel faces bright
That shall welcome us in heaven
Are the loved of long ago,
And to them 'tis kindly given,
Thus their mortal friends to know.
Chorus—We shall know, etc.

4 O, ye weary, sad, and tossed ones,
Droop not, faint not by the way;
Ye shall join the loved and lost ones
In the land of perfect day!
Harp-strings touched by angel fingers
Murmured in my raptured ear;
Evermore their sweet song lingers—
"We shall know each other there."
Chorus.—We shall know, etc.

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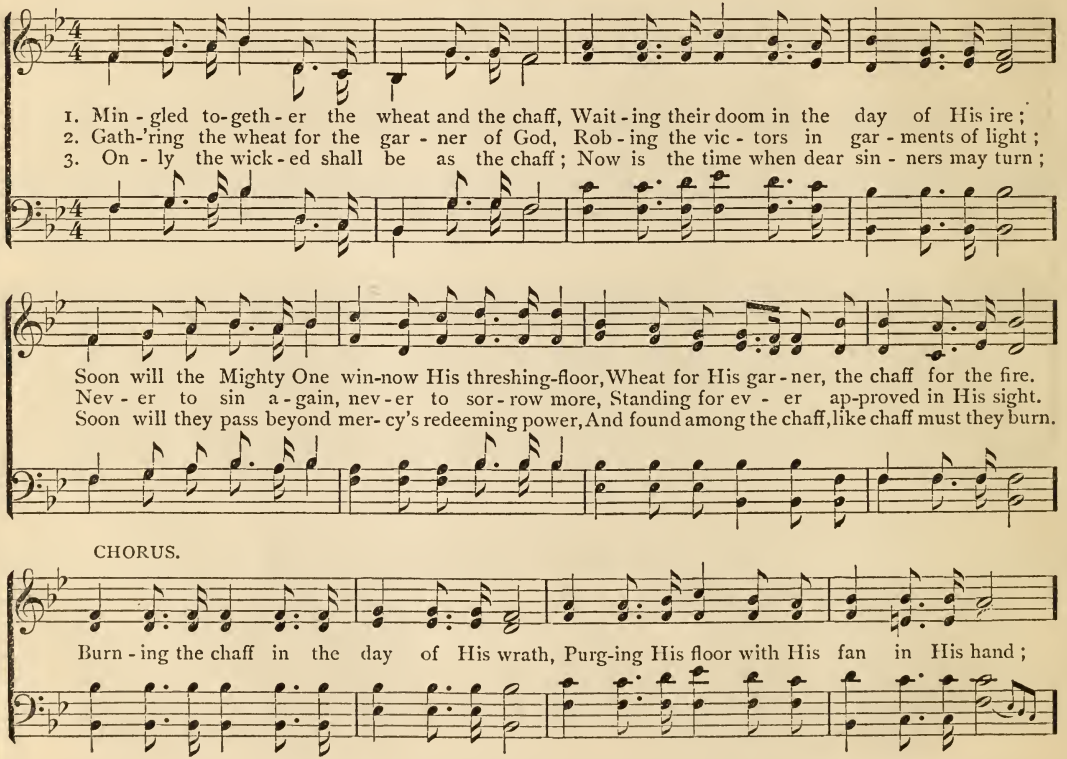
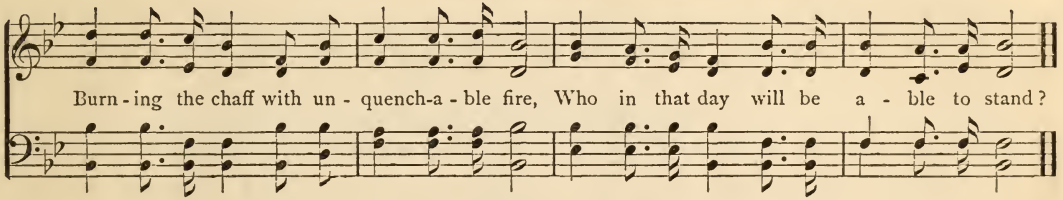
BURNING THE CHAFF.

Words by Rev. H. R. Trickett.

Music by J. H. Rosecrans.





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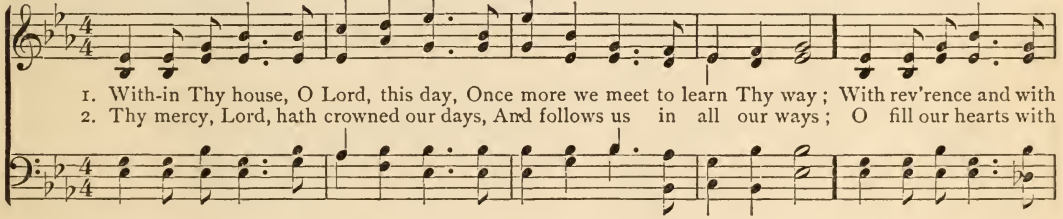
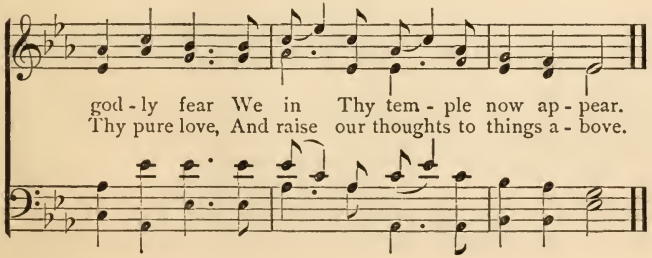
Words by E. RINEHART.

Music by ASA HULL.





3 Jesus, dear Friend, on Thee we call,
Thou art our strength, our all in all;
O let us now Thy presence feel,
While at the mercy-seat we kneel.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

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THERE IS WORK FOR ALL.

Words by J. J. Maxfield.

Music by J. H. Tenney.

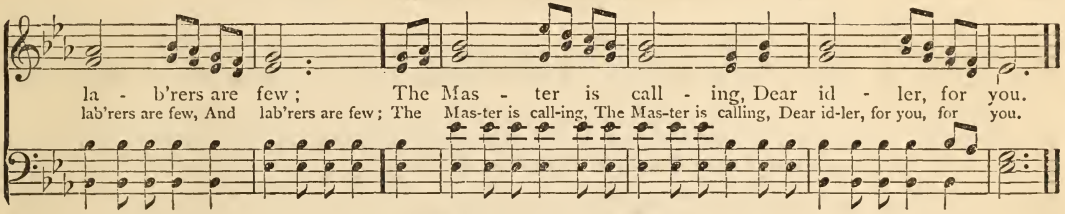
1. As long as we live in the world We all can find something to do ; For Jesus, who bids us "go work,"
2. The words which the Master once spake, To those who would follow Him then, Are binding upon us to-day
3. When Naaman, the leper, went down To Is - ra - el's seer to be healed, A little maid told him the way,

Has told us the lab'rers are few ; We need not stand idle and wait, Nor sin - ful-ly cov - et de - lay,
As when He was here among men. And children can publish the truth, That ev-er and ev - er shall last ;
Who straight to the prophet appeal'd. For God has declared in His Word, And now is fulfilled in these days,

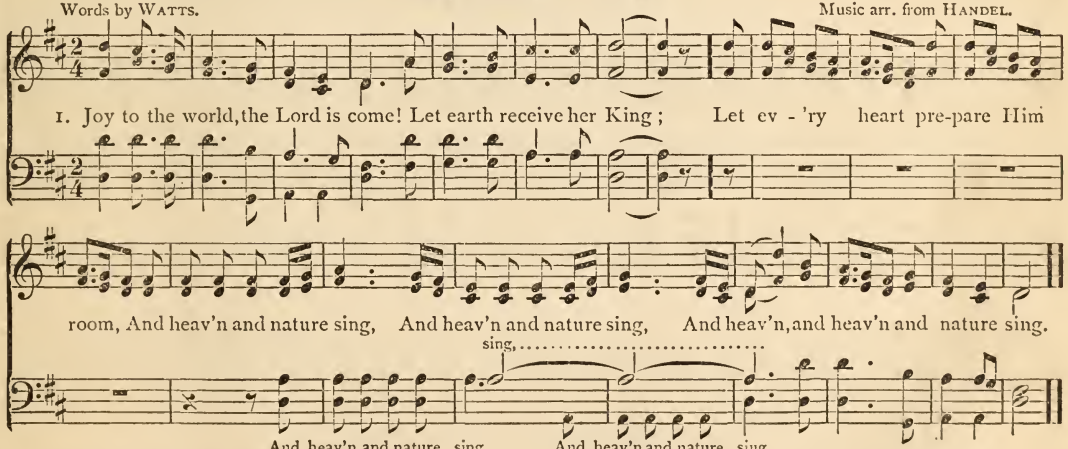
CHORUS.

The vineyards where we are to toil Spread out all about us to-day.
Or go where the harvest is white, And glean where the reapers have passed.
That out of the mouth of the babes The Lord shall have perfected praise.

The har - vest is wait - ing, And
The harvest is wait-ing, The harvest is waiting, And



ANTIOCH. C. M.



2 Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,

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THANKS BE TO GOD.

Words by H. S. Perkins.

Music by ASA HULL.

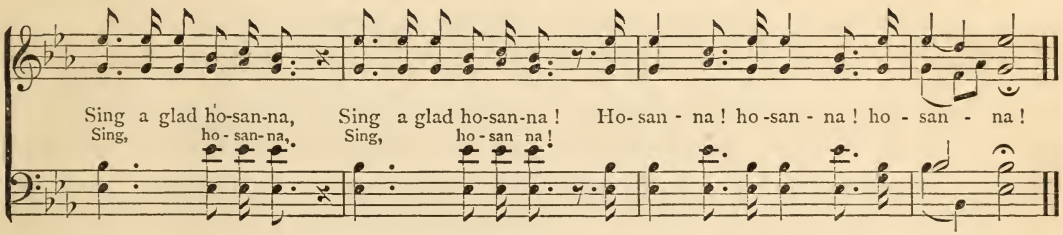
1. Thanks be to God for the vic - t'ry o - ver sin ; Thanks for His Word and the teachings therein ;
2. Thanks for the gift of His loved, His on-ly Son ; Thanks for the work which on earth He be-gun ;
3. Thanks for re-demp-tion and purchase by His blood ; Thanks for the love He has taught in His Word ;

Thanks for His Son who was giv - en to proclaim Ti - dings of good, and the earth to reclaim.
Thanks for the peace which it brings un-to the soul, Work-ing for Je - sus, His love to un-fold.
Thanks for His Spir - it, for ev - er-more to reign, Peace on the earth, and good will un - to men.

CHORUS.

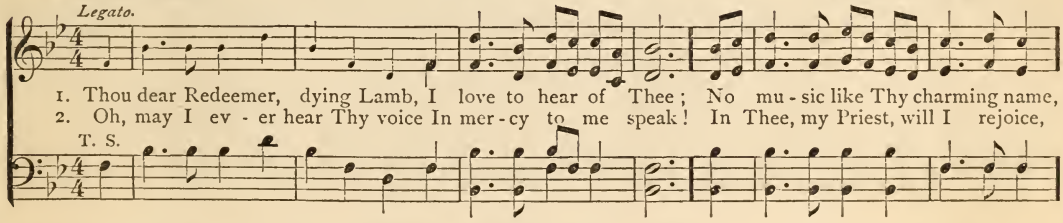
Sing, Sing, Sing for the vic - t'ry o - ver sin ;
Sing a glad ho - san-na, Sing a glad ho - san-na, Sing a glad ho - san-na

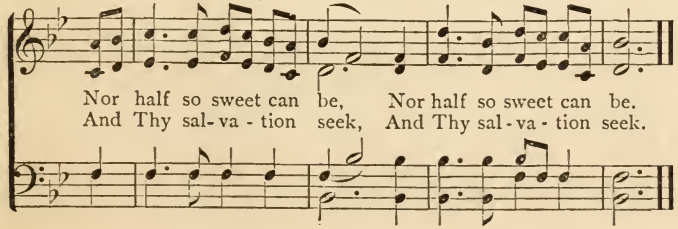
THANKS BE TO GOD. Concluded.



EMMONS. C. M.

Words by CENNICK. Music from BURGMULLER.





3.
While Jesus shall be still my theme,
While on this earth I stay,
I'll sing my Jesus' lovely name,
When all things else decay.

4.
When I appear in yonder cloud,
With all His favored throng,
Then will I sing more sweet, more loud,
And Christ shall be my song.

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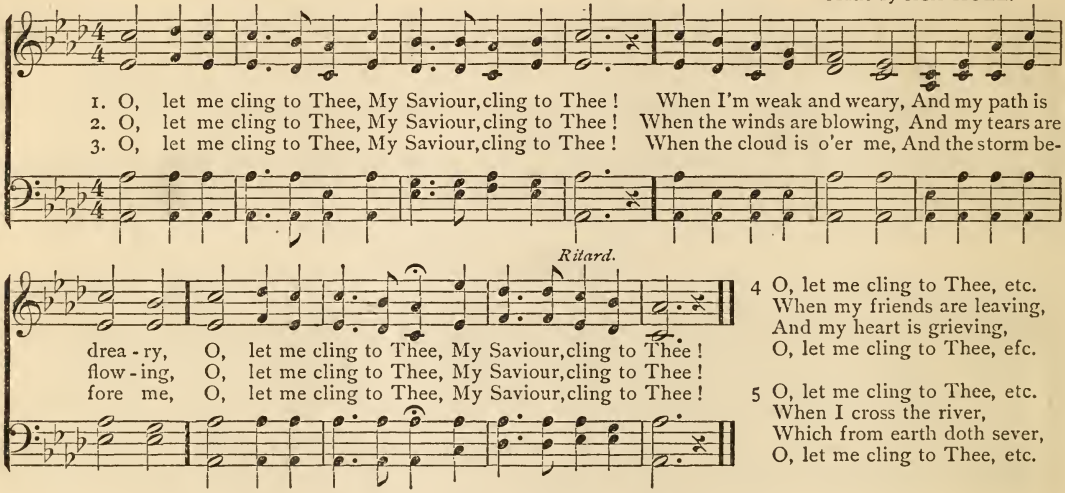
CLINGING TO THE SAVIOUR.

Music by ASA HULL.



4 O, let me cling to Thee, etc.
When my friends are leaving,
And my heart is grieving,
O, let me cling to Thee, efc.

5 O, let me cling to Thee, etc.
When I cross the river,
Which from earth doth sever,
O, let me cling to Thee, etc.

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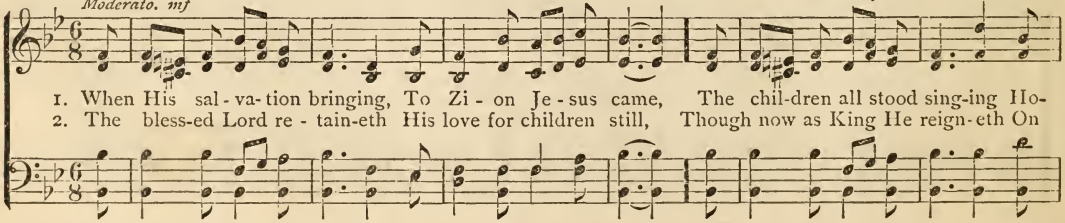
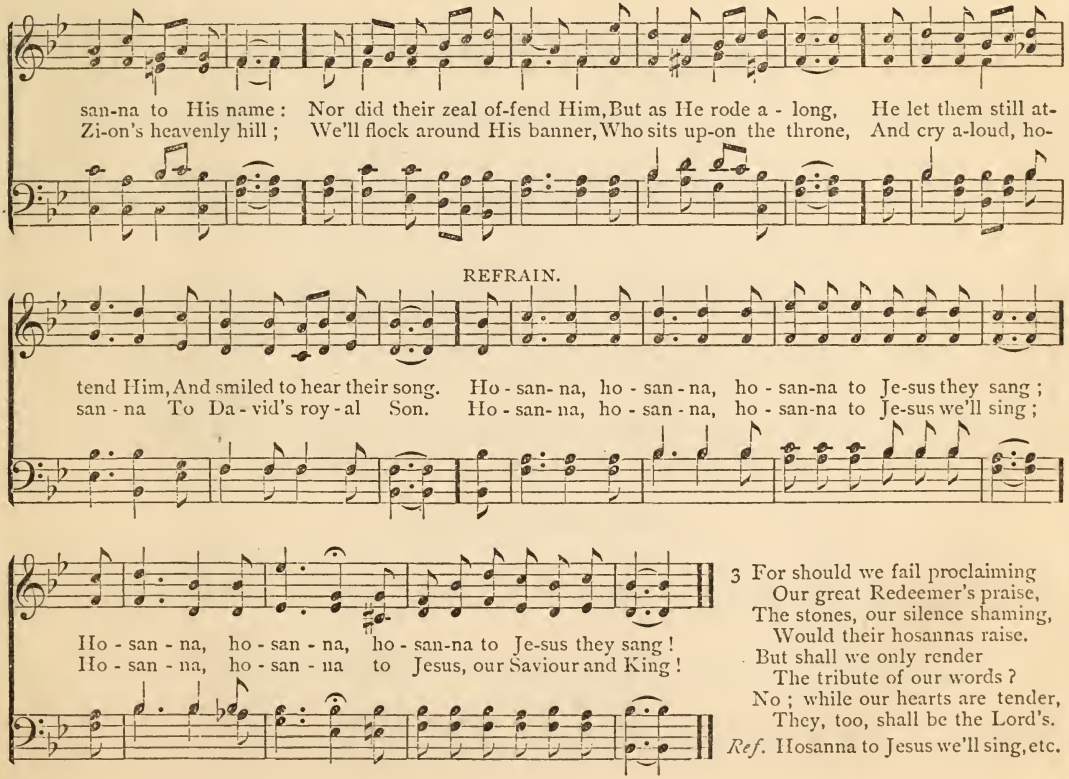
THE CHILDREN'S SONG.

Music by W. C. Williams.



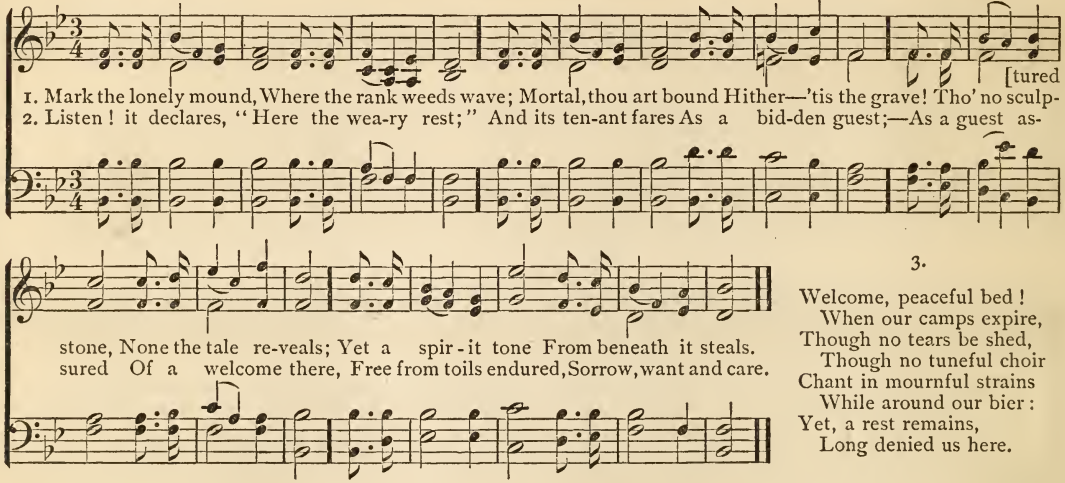


3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They, too, shall be the Lord's.

Ref. Hosanna to Jesus we'll sing, etc.

THE LONELY MOUND.

Words by N. DEERING. Music by ASA HULL.



3.

Welcome, peaceful bed!
When our camps expire,
Though no tears be shed,
Though no tuneful choir
Chant in mournful strains
While around our bier:
Yet, a rest remains,
Long denied us here.

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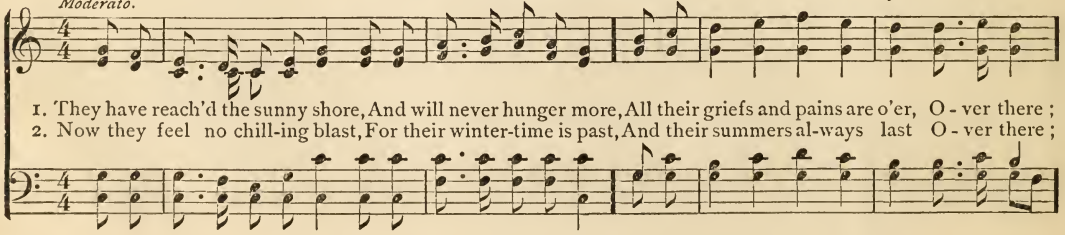
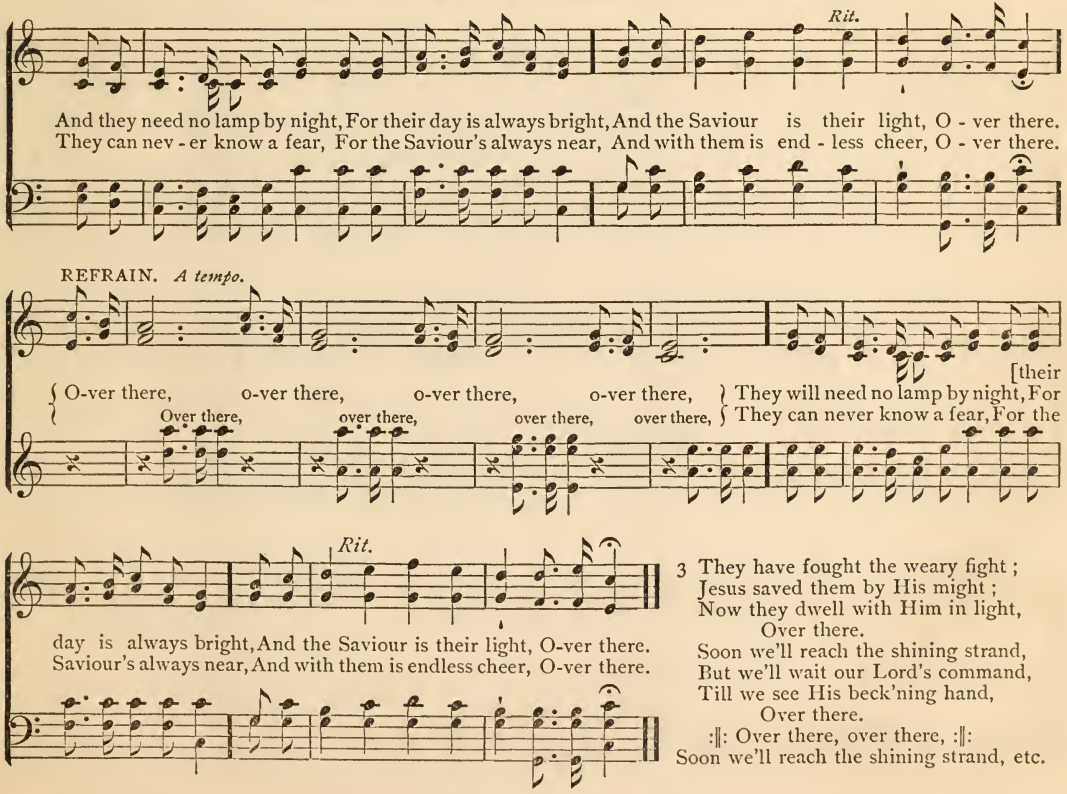
THE SUNNY SHORE.

Music by ASA HULL.

Moderato.





3 They have fought the weary fight;
Jesus saved them by His might;
Now they dwell with Him in light,
Over there.
Soon we'll reach the shining strand,
But we'll wait our Lord's command,
Till we see His beck'ning hand,
Over there.
:‖: Over there, over there, :‖:
Soon we'll reach the shining strand, etc.

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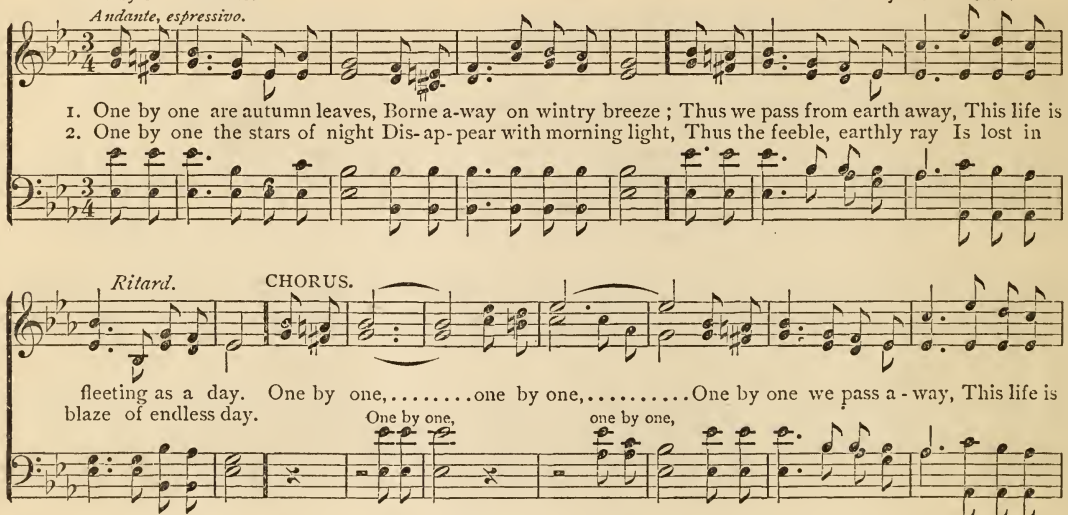
ONE BY ONE.

Words by E. Rinehart.

Music by ASA HULL.

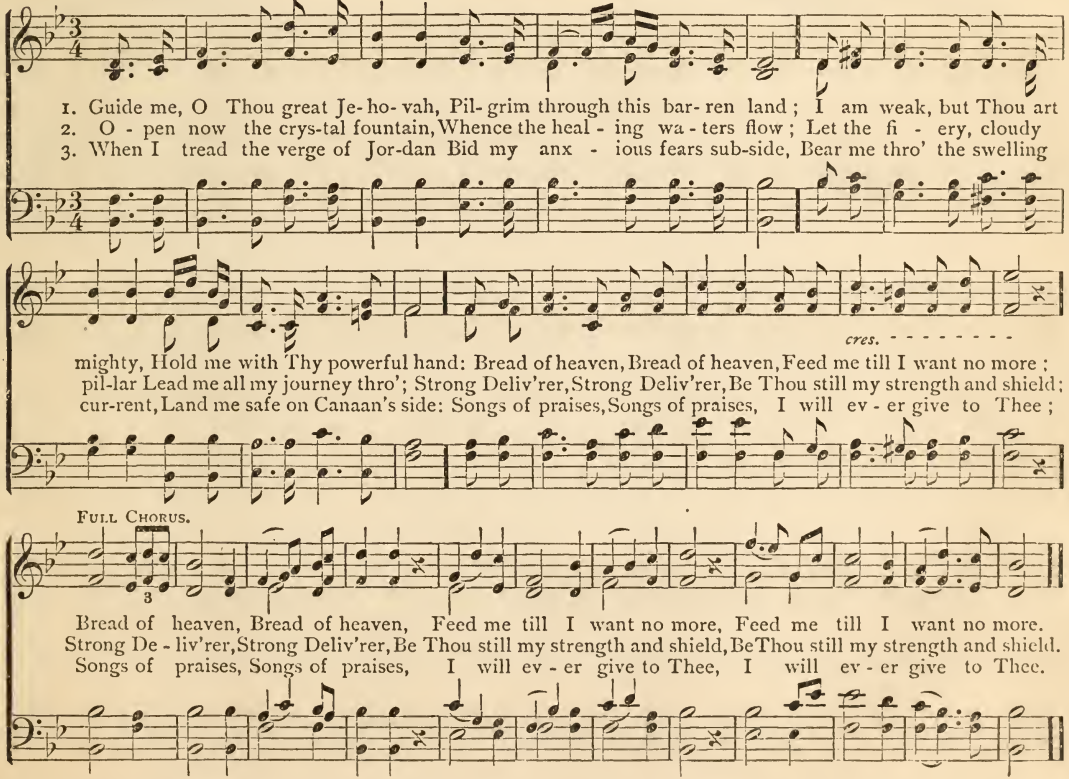
Andante, espressivo.



3 One by one are voices hushed,
Earthly joys and hopes are crushed ;
Both the timid and the brave
Are laid within the silent grave.
One by one they pass away, etc.

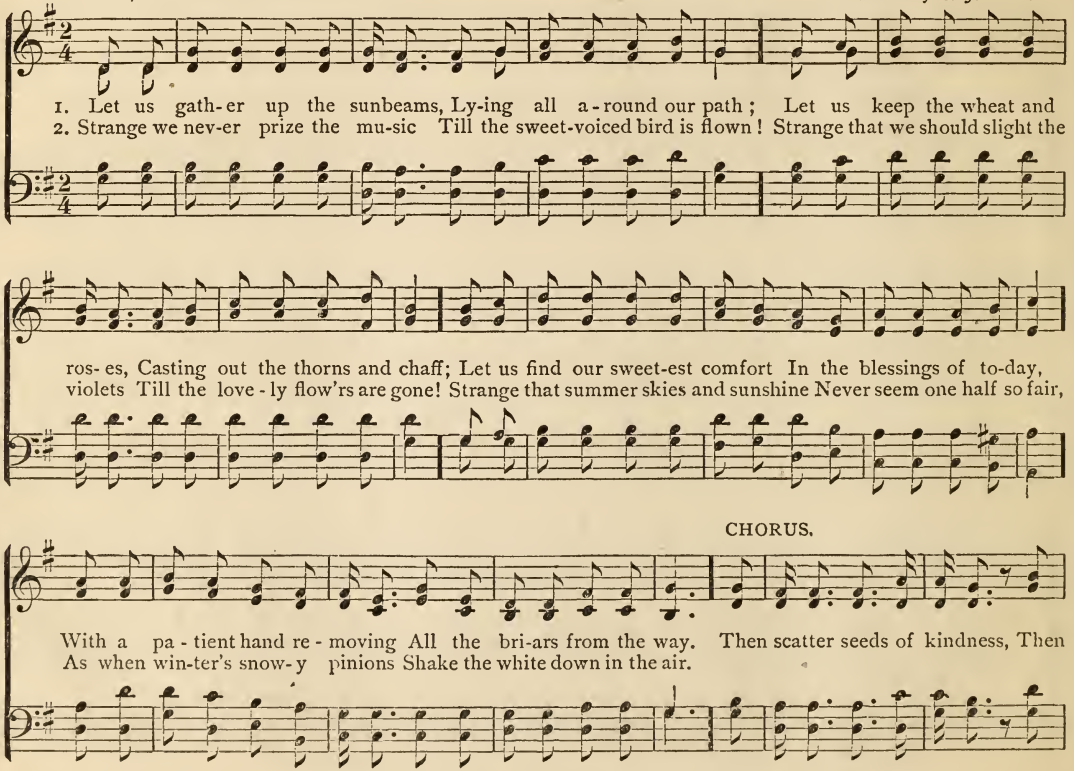
4 One by one our friends pass o'er
To the bright and peaceful shore;
And they join in glad surprise,
The glorious anthem of the skies.
One by one they pass away, etc.

SOLO OR QUARTETTE. Arranged for this work. Music by FRANZ ABT.

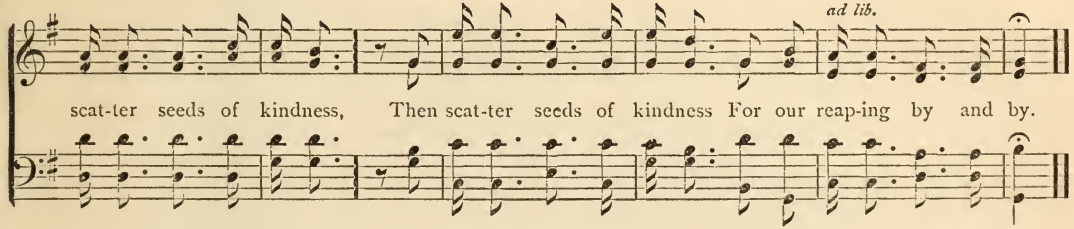


SCATTER SEEDS OF KINDNESS.

Words by Mrs. ALBERT SMITH. Music by S. J. VAIL.



SCATTER SEEDS OF KINDNESS. Concluded.

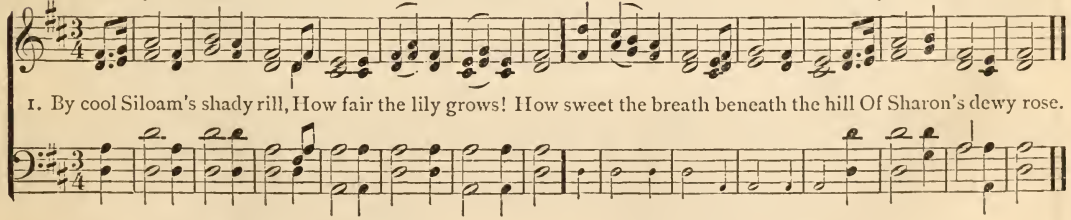


3 If we knew the baby fingers,
Pressed against the window pane,
Would be cold and stiff to-morrow,—
Never trouble us again,—
Would the bright eyes of our darling
Catch the frown upon our brow?—
Would the prints of rosy fingers
Vex us then as they do now?—*Chorus.*

4 Ah! those little ice-cold fingers,
How they point the memories back
To the hasty words and actions
Strewn around our backward track!
How these little hands remind us,
As in snowy grace they lie,
Not to scatter thorns, but roses,
For our reaping by and by.—*Chorus.*

SILOAM. C. M.

Words by R. Heber. Music by I. B. Woodbury.



2 Lo! such the child whose early feet
The path of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

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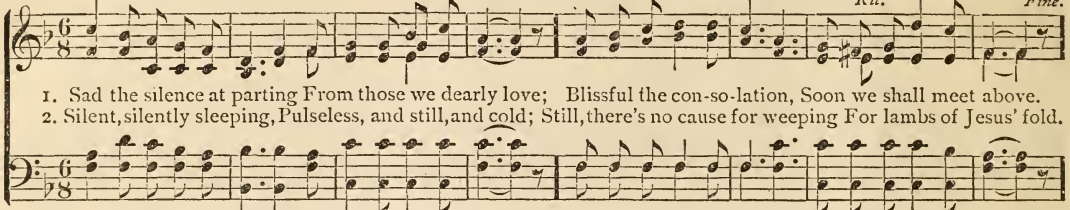
SAD THE SILENCE.

Words and Music by R. G. Staples.

Slow and tenderly.

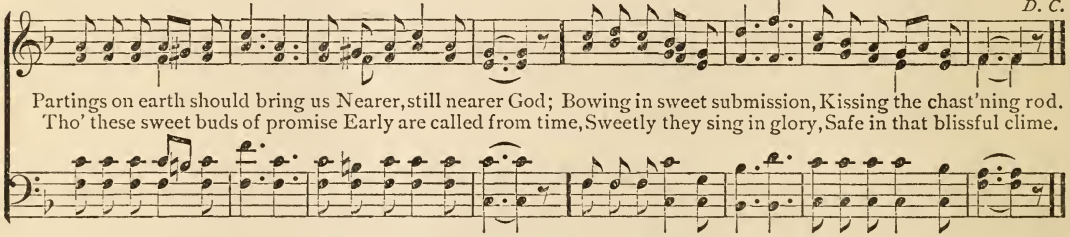
Rit. *Fine.*



1. Sad the silence at parting From those we dearly love; Blissful the con-so-lation, Soon we shall meet above.
2. Silent, silently sleeping, Pulseless, and still, and cold; Still, there's no cause for weeping For lambs of Jesus' fold.

Chorus.—Sad the silence at parting From those we dearly love ; Blissful the consolation, Soon we shall meet above.

D. C.



Partings on earth should bring us Nearer, still nearer God; Bowing in sweet submission, Kissing the chast'ning rod.
Tho' these sweet buds of promise Early are called from time, Sweetly they sing in glory, Safe in that blissful clime.

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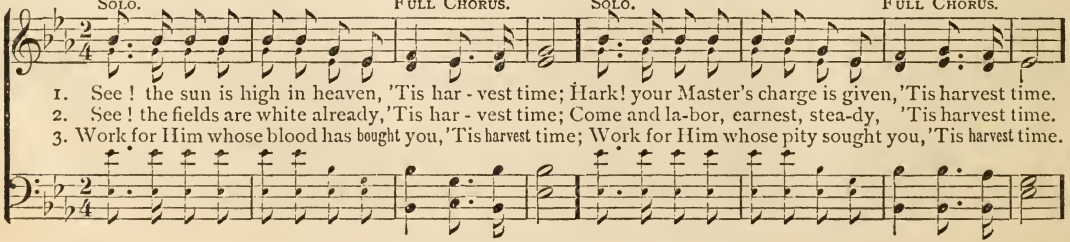
'TIS HARVEST TIME.

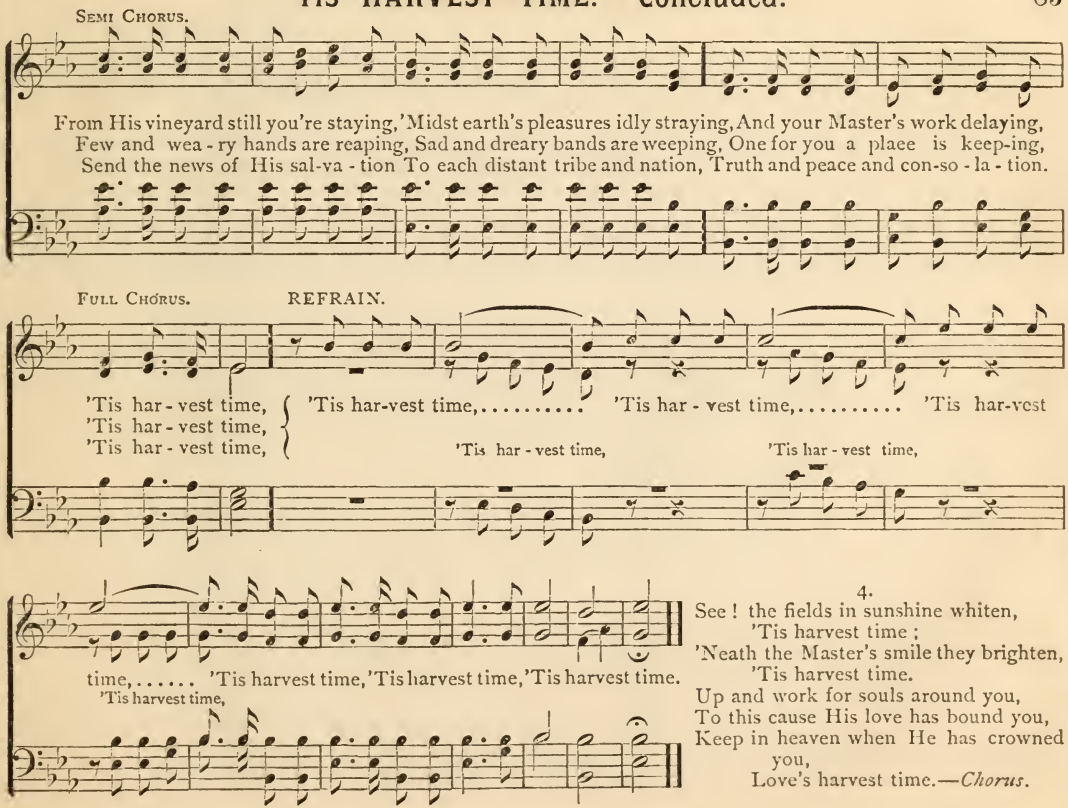
Words by Miss P. J. Owens.

Music by ASA HULL.

Solo. Full Chorus. Solo. Full Chorus.



1. See ! the sun is high in heaven, 'Tis har - vest time; Hark! your Master's charge is given, 'Tis harvest time.
2. See ! the fields are white already, 'Tis har - vest time; Come and la-bor, earnest, stea-dy, 'Tis harvest time.
3. Work for Him whose blood has bought you, 'Tis harvest time; Work for Him whose pity sought you, 'Tis harvest time.

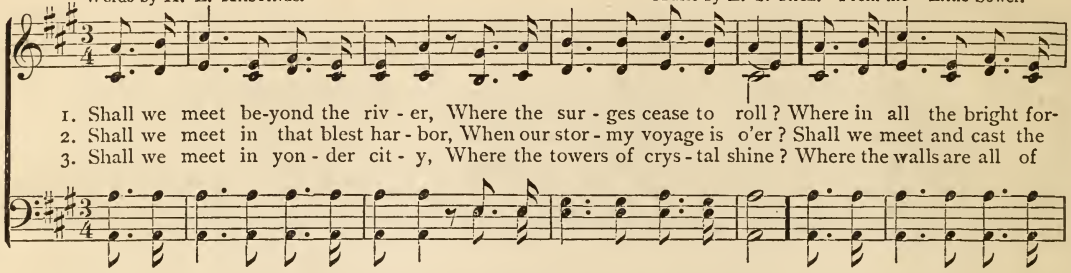


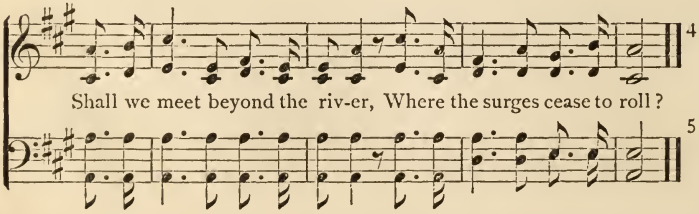
4.

See! the fields in sunshine whiten,
'Tis harvest time;
'Neath the Master's smile they brighten,
'Tis harvest time.
Up and work for souls around you,
To this cause His love has bound you,
Keep in heaven when He has crowned you,
Love's harvest time.—*Chorus.*

SHALL WE MEET BEYOND THE RIVER?

Words by H. L. HASTINGS. Music by E. S. RICE. From the "Little Sower."





4 Shall we meet with many a loved one,
That was torn from our embrace?
Shall we listen to their voices,
And behold them face to face?—*Cho.*

5 Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour,
When He comes to claim His own?
Shall we know His blessed favor,
And sit down upon His throne? *Cho.*

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WAITING, ONLY WAITING.

Moderato, con Espressione.

Music by ASA HULL.

1. On - ly wait - ing till the shadows Are a lit - tle long - er grown ; On - ly wait - ing till the glimmer
2. On - ly wait - ing till the an - gels O - pen wide the mys - tic gate ; At the por - tals long I've waited,
3. On - ly wait - ing till the reap-ers, Have the last sheaf gathered home ; For the summer time is fad - ed,

Of the day's last beams are flown; Till the light of earth is fad - ed From the heart once full of day ; Till the
Wea - ry, poor and des - o - late ; E - ven now I hear their footsteps And their voi-ces far a - way ; If they
And the autumn leaves have come ; Quickly, reapers ! quickly gather The last ripe hours of my heart ; For the

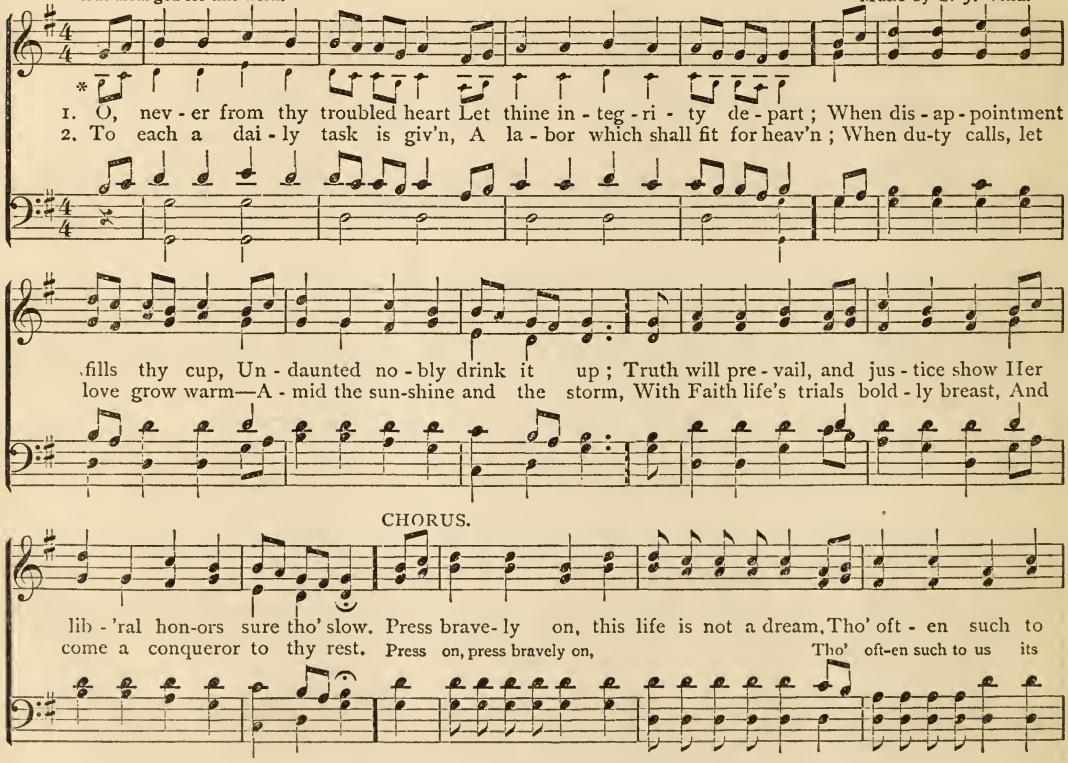
stars of heav'n are breaking Thro' the twilight soft and gray; Breaking, breaking Thro' the twilight soft and gray.
call me I am wait-ing, On - ly wait-ing to o - bey; Wait-ing, wait-ing, On - ly wait - ing to o - bey.
bloom of life is withered, And I'm ready to de - part; Read-y, read - y, I am read - y to de - part.

Copyright, 1879, by S. J. Vail.

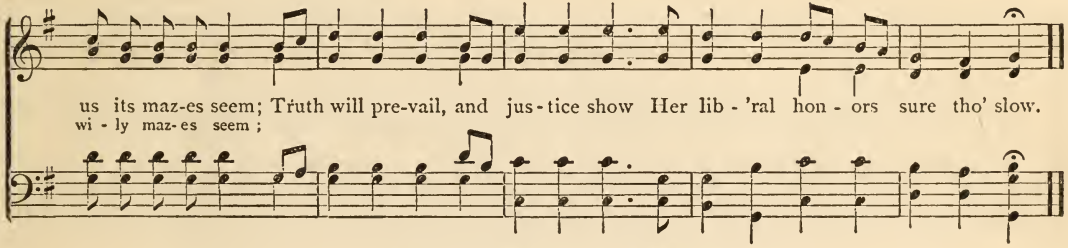
PRESS BRAVELY ON.

Words arranged for this work.

Music by S. J. Vail.

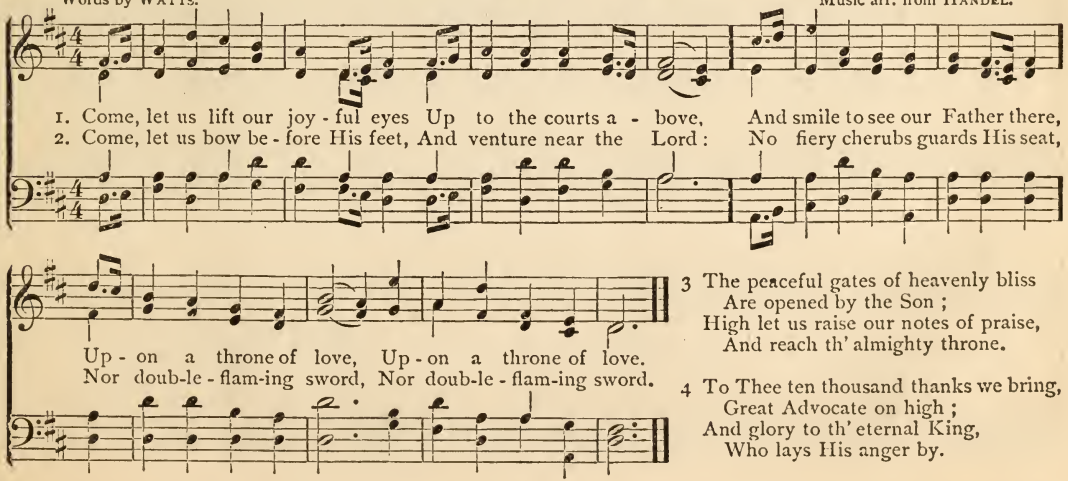


* *Small notes for Alto in the absence of the Tenor.*



CHRISTMAS. C. M.

Words by WATTS. Music arr. from HANDEL.

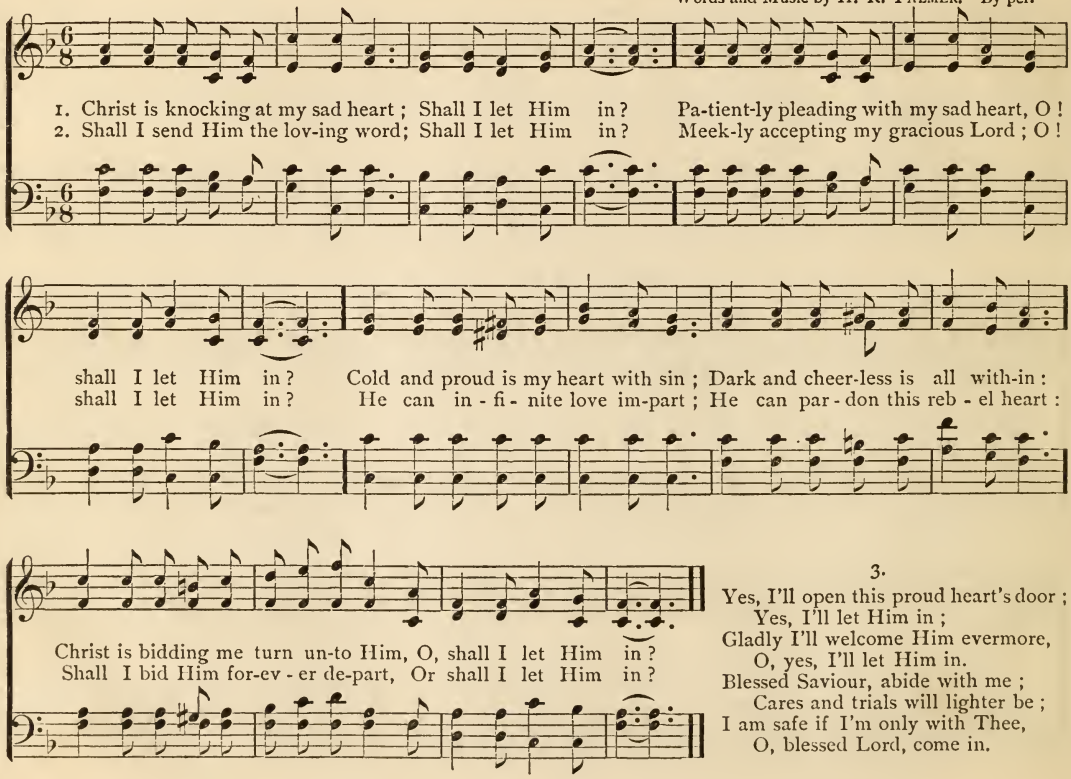


3 The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss
Are opened by the Son;
High let us raise our notes of praise,
And reach th' almighty throne.

4 To Thee ten thousand thanks we bring,
Great Advocate on high;
And glory to th' eternal King,
Who lays His anger by.

SHALL I LET HIM IN.

Words and Music by H. R. PALMER. By per.



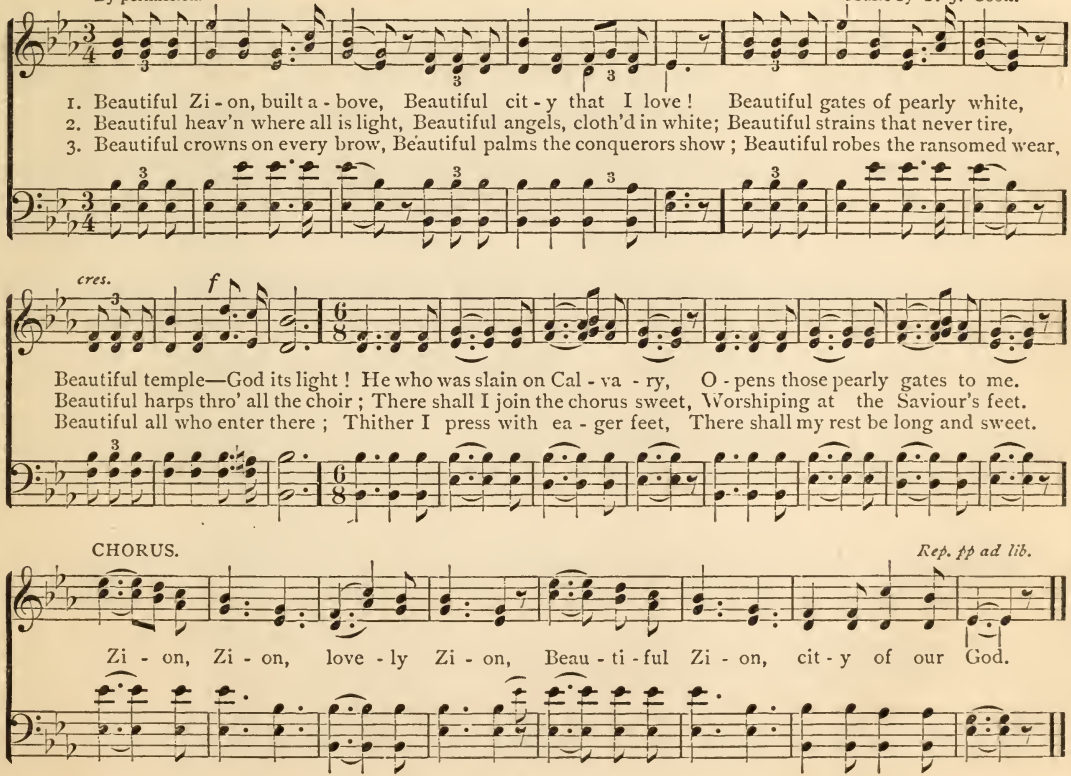
3.

Yes, I'll open this proud heart's door ;
Yes, I'll let Him in ;
Gladly I'll welcome Him evermore,
O, yes, I'll let Him in.
Blessed Saviour, abide with me ;
Cares and trials will lighter be ;
I am safe if I'm only with Thee,
O, blessed Lord, come in.

THE BEAUTIFUL CITY.

By permission.

Music by T. J. Cook.



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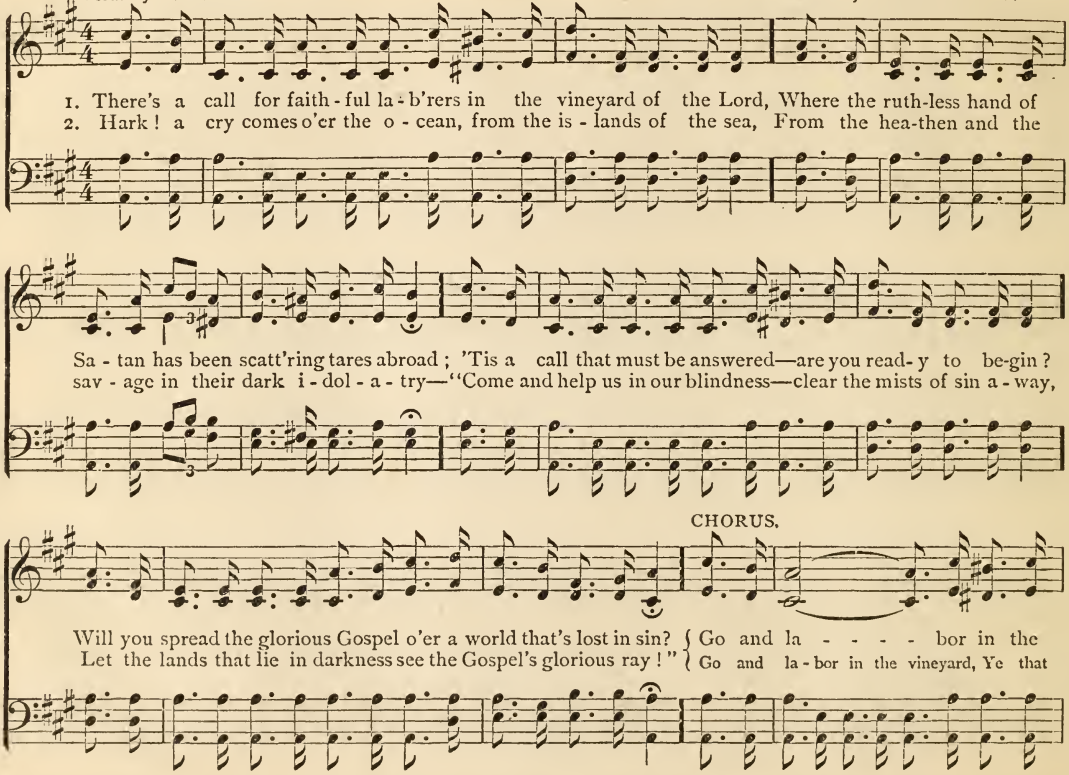
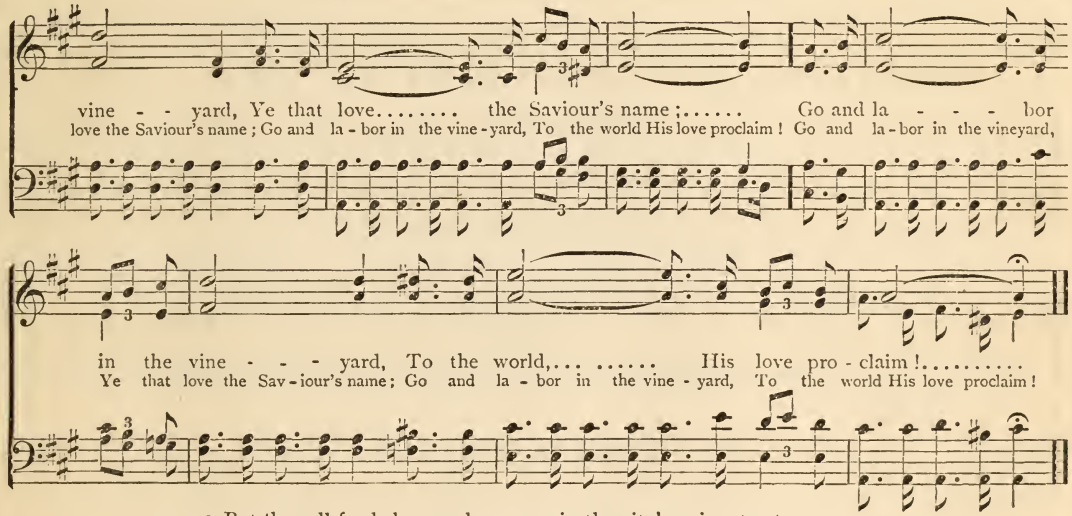
THE GOSPEL CALL.

Words by R. Torrey.

Music by T. Frank Allen.





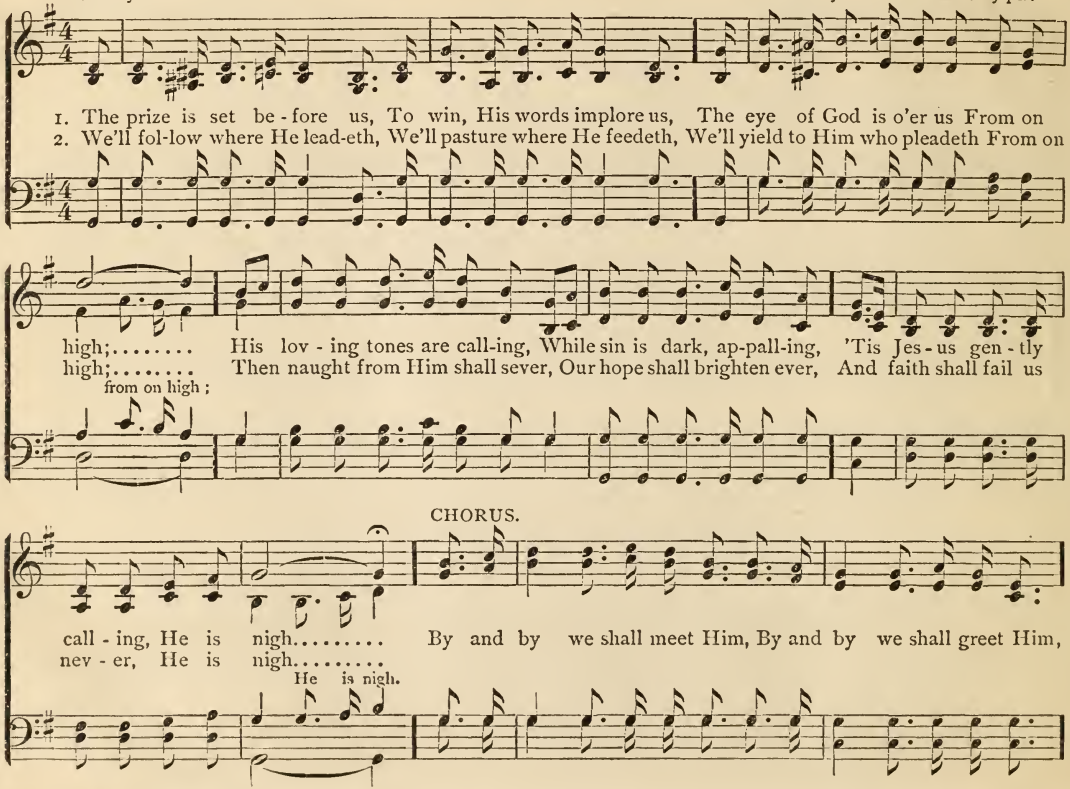
3 But the call for help sounds nearer, in the city's noisy street—
From the friendless and the homeless, who with weary aching feet
Tread the ways of death unheeded, save by His all-seeing eye,
That can count the stars of heaven, and yet marks the sparrow die!—*Chorus.*

4 Lo! the field is white for harvest, but the reapers they are few,
And the hand that wields the sickle must be bold and strong and true;
For the fields in which we labor spread far over sea and land,—
"Preach my Gospel to all nations," was the Saviour's great command!—*Chorus.*

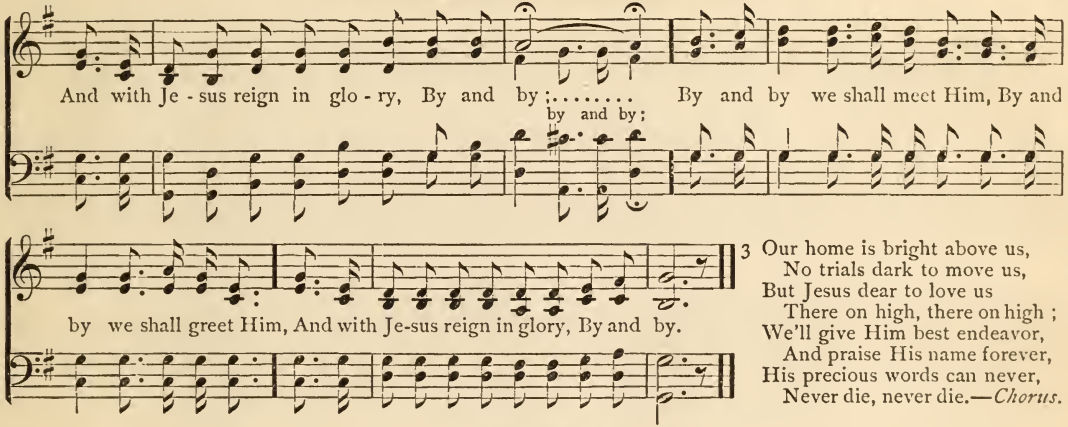
5 All around us and about us there is work for us to do—
We that call the Lord our Saviour must e'en labor for Him too;
Till our day of life is over,—then how great is the reward
Of the faithful who have labored in the vineyard of the Lord!—*Chorus.*

TRIUMPH BY AND BY.

Words by Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. Music by H. R. PALMER, by per.

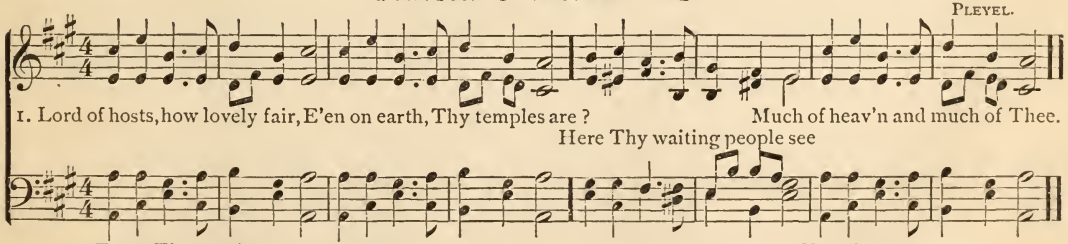


TRIUMPH BY AND BY. Concluded.



3 Our home is bright above us,
No trials dark to move us,
But Jesus dear to love us
There on high, there on high ;
We'll give Him best endeavor,
And praise His name forever,
His precious words can never,
Never die, never die.—*Chorus.*

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

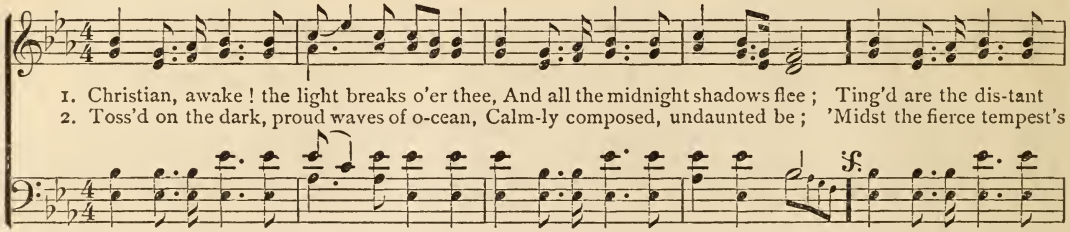


2 From Thy gracious presence flows
Bliss that softens all our woes ;
While Thy Spirit's holy fire
Warms our hearts with pure desire.

3 Here we supplicate Thy throne ;
Here Thy pard'ning grace is known ;
Here we learn Thy righteous ways,
Taste Thy love, and sing Thy praise.

THE MORNING LIGHT.

Music by ASA HULL.



3 Christian, behold ! the land is nearing,
And the wild sea-storm's rage is o'er ;
List ! to the heavenly host now cheering ;
See ! in what throngs they range the shore.—*Chorus.*

4 Cheer up ! cheer up ! the light breaks o'er thee,
Bright as the summer's mid-day ray ;
A starry crown in realms of glory
Invites the happy soul away.—*Chorus.*

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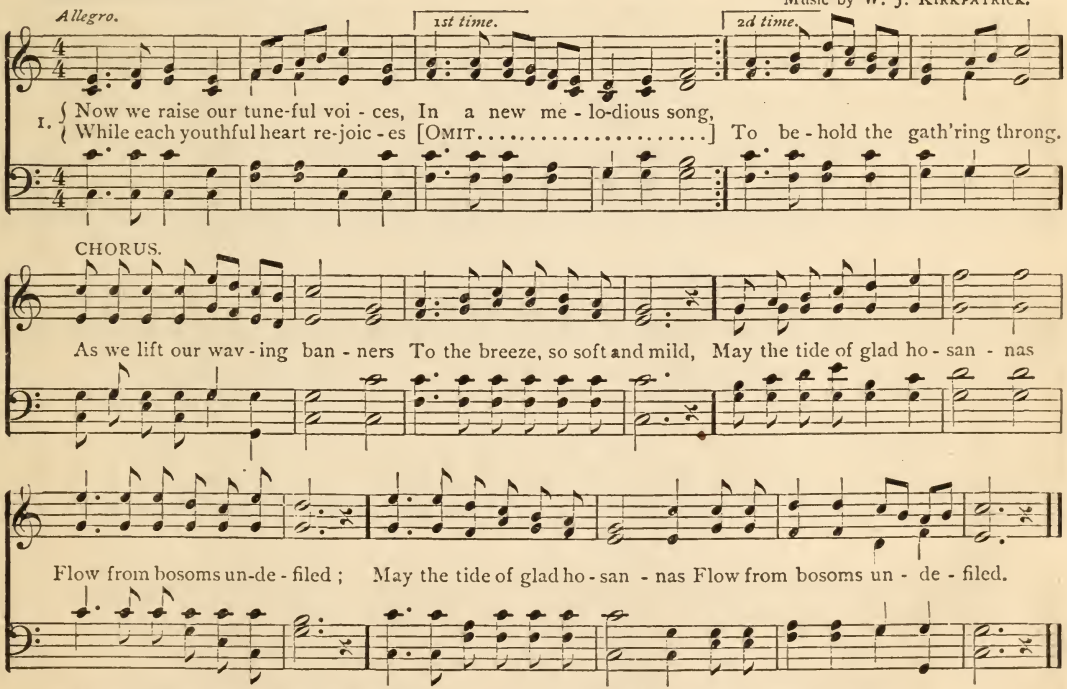
NOW WE RAISE OUR TUNEFUL VOICES.

Music by W. J. Kirkpatrick.



2 Teachers kind, whose care unceasing
All must honor and approve,
Thanks for labors still pursuing,
Heaven reward your works of love.—*Chorus.*

3 Thanks to God for every blessing
Which His bounteous hand bestows;
All on earth that's worth possessing
From that hand incessant flows.—*Chorus.*

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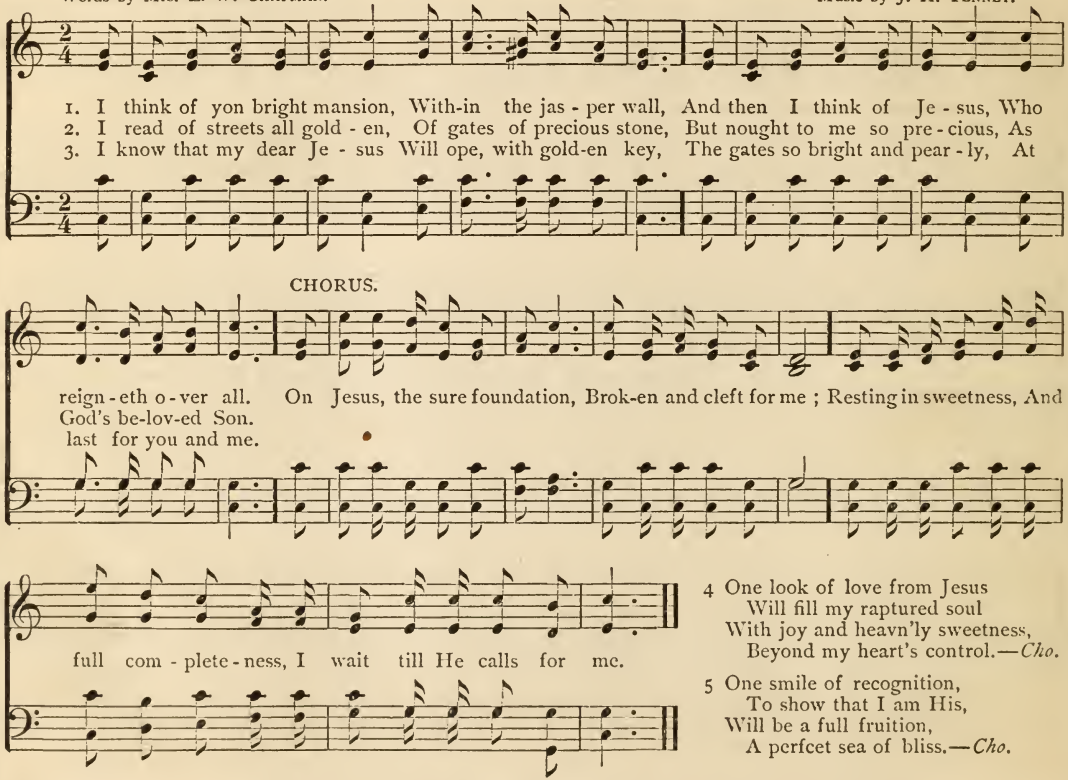
JESUS, THE SURE FOUNDATION.

Words by Mrs. E. W. Chapman. Music by J. H. Tenney.



4 One look of love from Jesus
Will fill my raptured soul
With joy and heavn'ly sweetness,
Beyond my heart's control.—*Cho.*

5 One smile of recognition,
To show that I am His,
Will be a full fruition,
A perfcet sea of bliss.—*Cho.*

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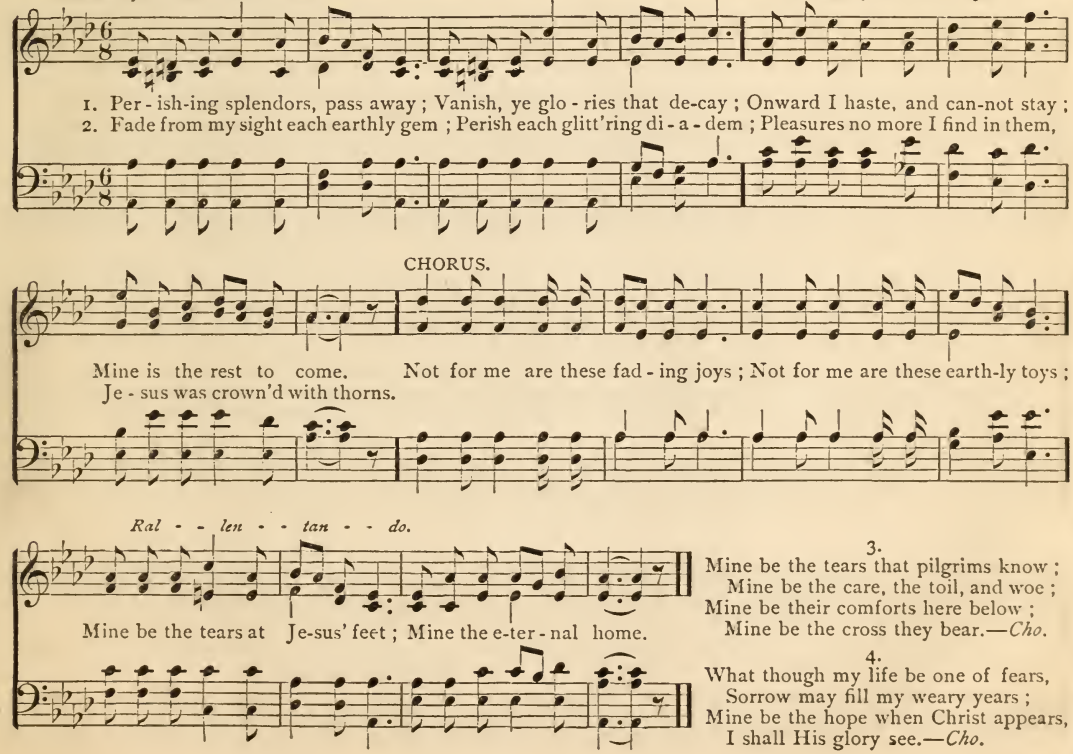
PERISHING SPLENDORS.

Words by Rev. H. L. Hastings. Music by Rev. D. C. John.



3.
Mine be the tears that pilgrims know ;
Mine be the care, the toil, and woe ;
Mine be their comforts here below ;
Mine be the cross they bear.—*Cho.*

4.
What though my life be one of fears,
Sorrow may fill my weary years ;
Mine be the hope when Christ appears,
I shall His glory see.—*Cho.*

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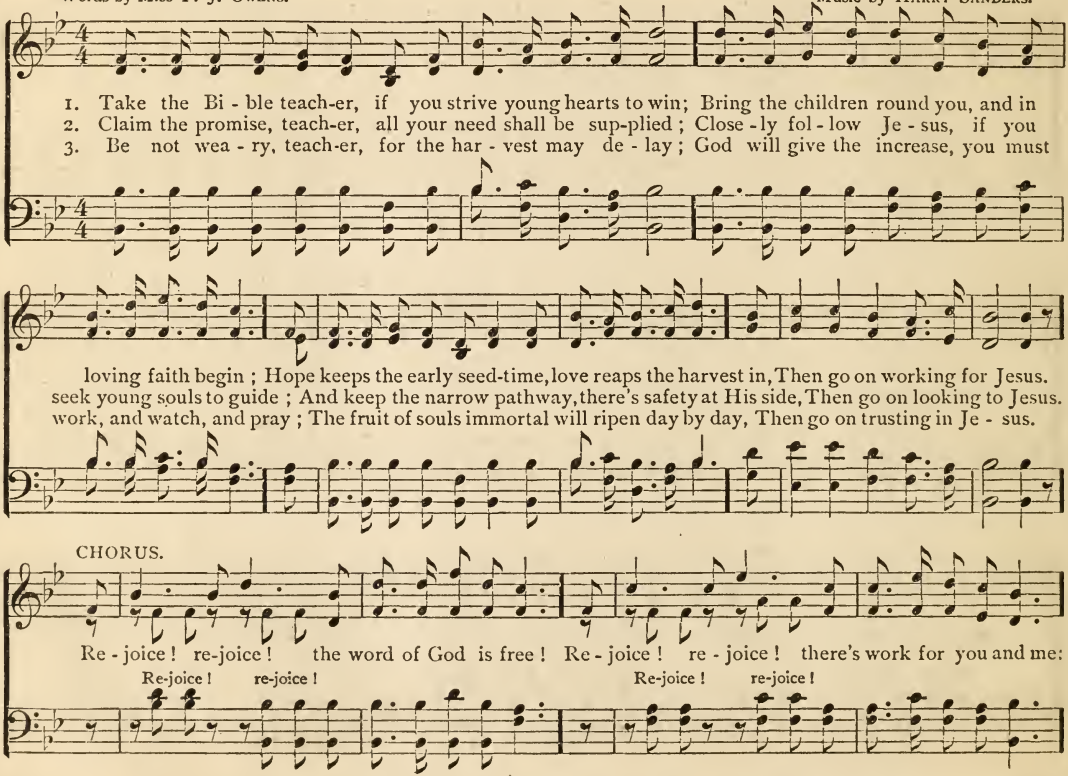
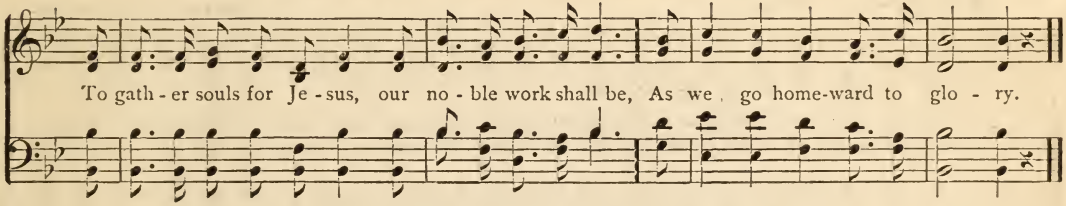
WORKING FOR JESUS.

Words by Miss P. J. Owens.

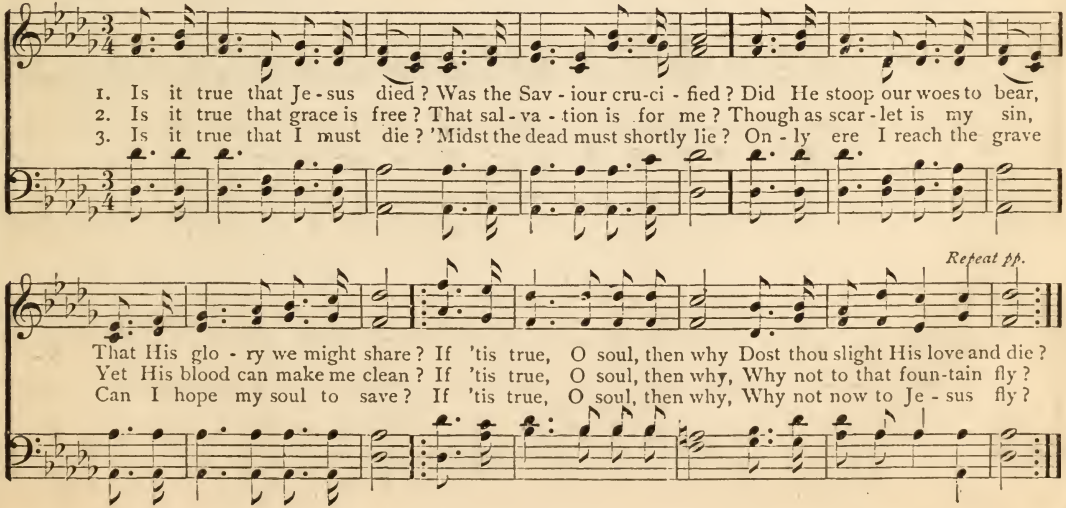
Music by Harry Sanders.





TO JESUS FLY.

Words by Rev. H. R. TRICKETT. Music by J. H. ROSECRANS.



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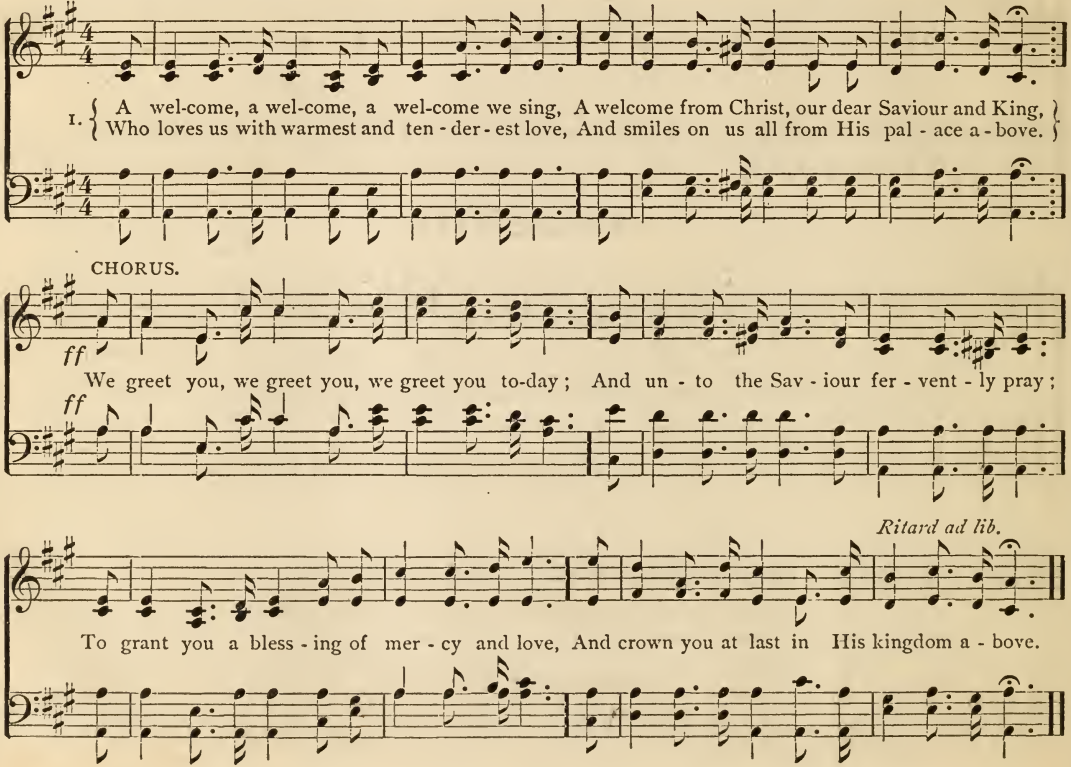
A WELCOME TO ALL.

Words by Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

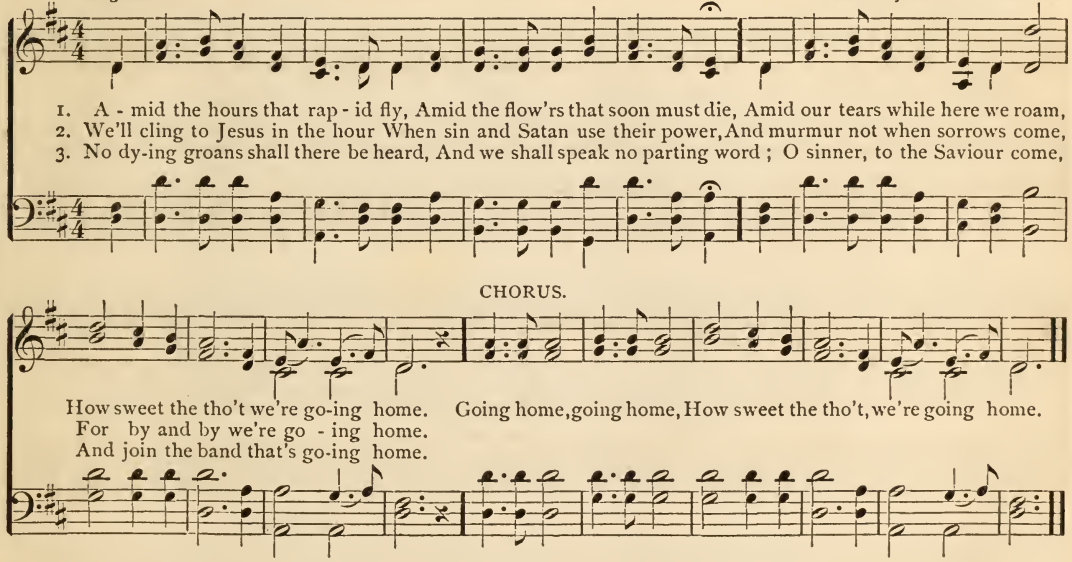
Music by Chas. H. Gabriel.



THE GLORIOUS PROSPECT.

Allegretto.

Music by ASA HULL.



CONCLUSION OF **A WELCOME TO ALL,** OPPOSITE PAGE.

2.

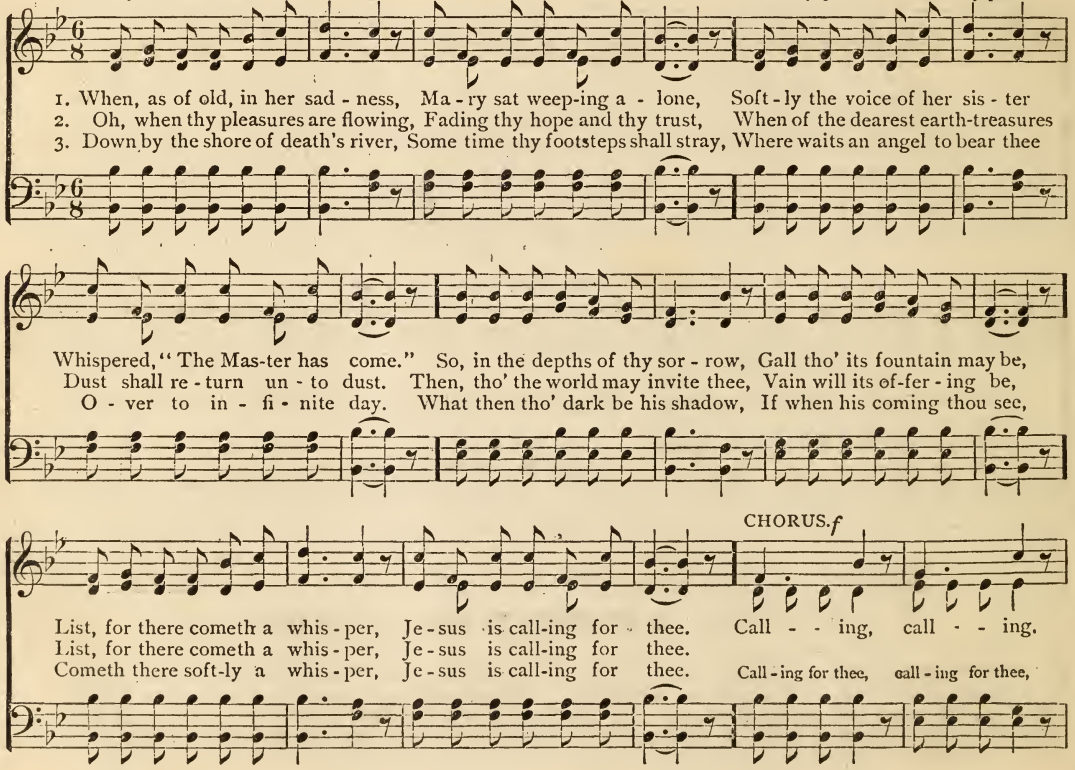
A welcome, a welcome, a welcome to all,
To parents and friends, to the great and the small ;
Unite in the songs that we joyfully raise,
The blessed Redeemer of sinners to praise.
Chorus.—We greet you, etc.

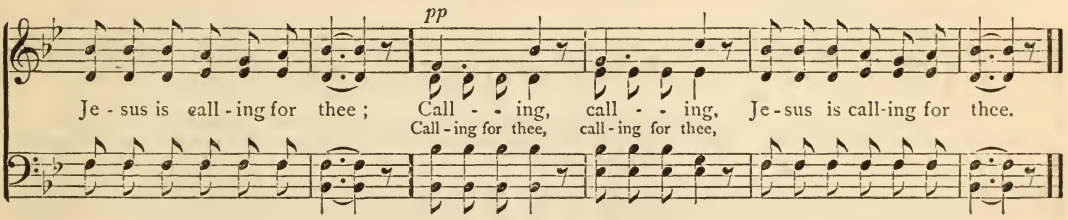
3.

A welcome, a welcome, a welcome to-day,
We gather from home and our earth-cares away,
And send up our thoughts to the kingdom on high,
The home we are seeking beyond the blue sky.
Chorus.—We greet you, etc.

JESUS IS CALLING FOR THEE.

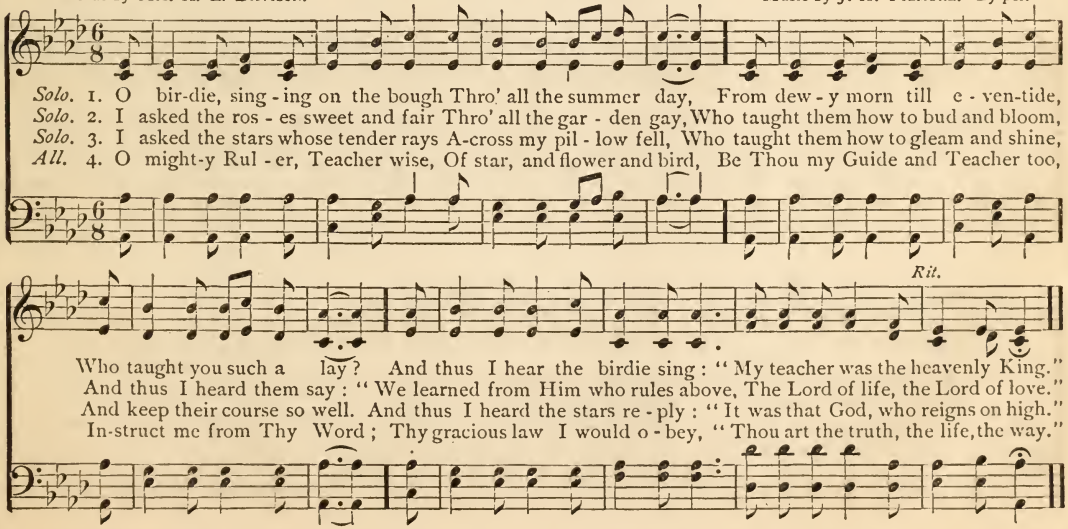
Words by GRACE GLENN. Music by J. H. FILMORE. By per.





THE GREAT TEACHER.

Words by Mrs. A. L. Davison. Music by J. H. Filmore. By per.



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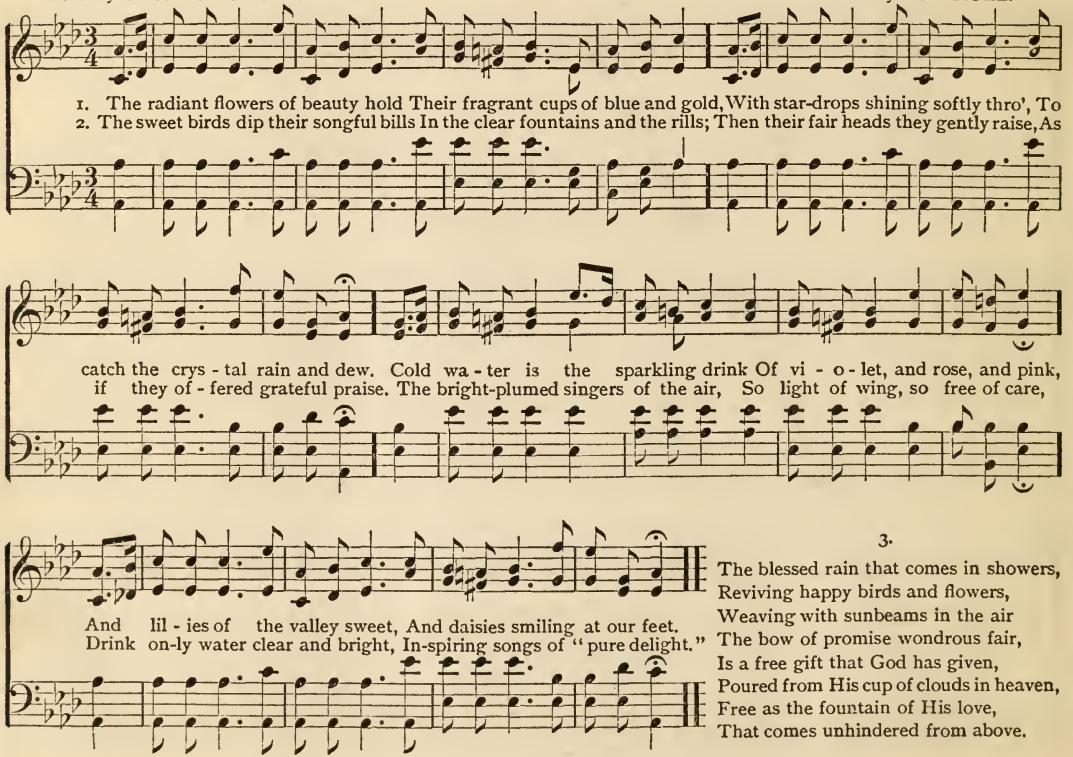
COLD WATER SONG.

Words by GEO. W. BUNGAY. Music by ASA HULL.



3.

The blessed rain that comes in showers,
Reviving happy birds and flowers,
Weaving with sunbeams in the air
The bow of promise wondrous fair,
Is a free gift that God has given,
Poured from His cup of clouds in heaven,
Free as the fountain of His love,
That comes unhindered from above.

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THE SIREN CUP.

Words and Music by ASA HULL.

1ST SEMI-CHORUS.

2D SEMI-CHORUS.

1st. 2d.

1. { The curse of al - co-hol-ic drink Has bro't our land to ruin's brink ;
   { It lays the mighty monarch low, And happy homes it [OMIT.] fills with woe. We'll raise our hands, we'll

raise our voice, And from its thralldom free, rejoice ! We'll pledge to never drink a drop, Nor ev - en touch the

* FULL CHORUS.

1st time. 2d time.

si - ren cup. We pledge, we pledge Nev-er to touch the si-ren cup ; Nev-er to drink a drop.

We pledge, we pledge

2 Without strong drink the home is bright,
Joy reigns supreme, the heart is light ;
But with strong drink these all depart,
And sorrow comes to every heart.—We'll raise, etc.

3 While free from slavish appetite,
Now in life's morning start aright ;
Lest you become a drunken sot,
Ne'er touch nor taste and handle not.—We'll raise, etc.

* *Raise the right hand here, if used as a pledge.*

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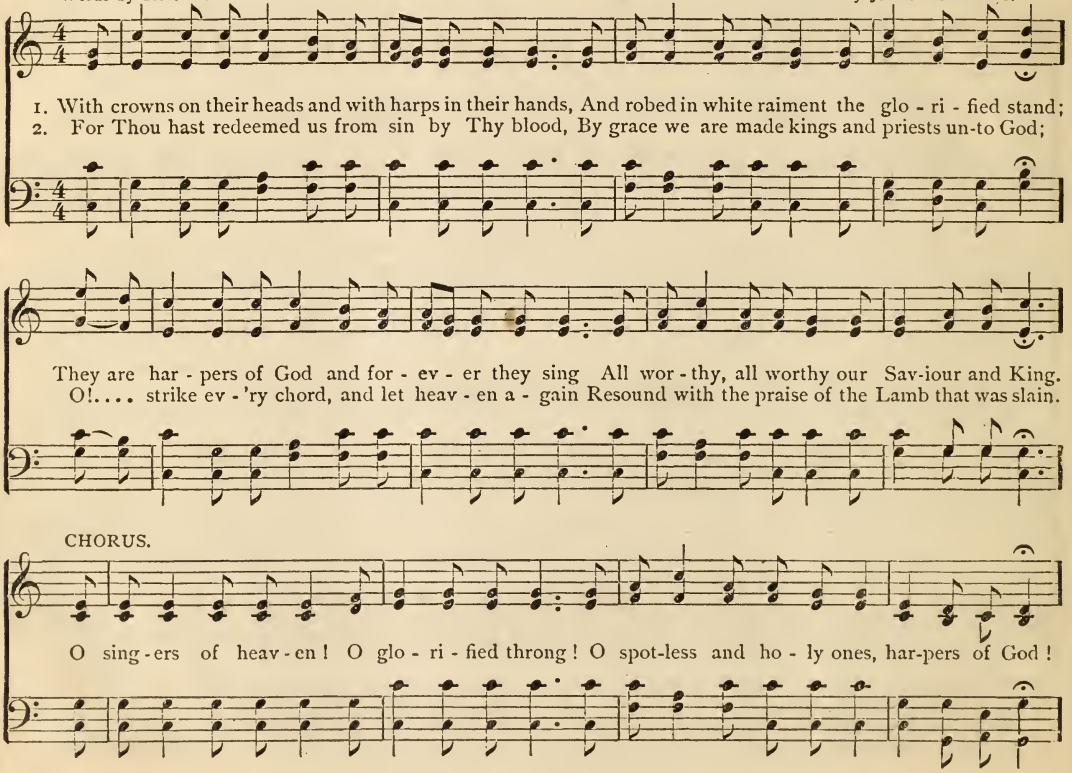
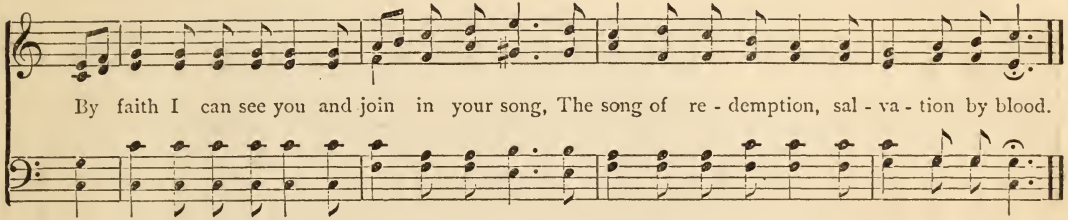
THE HARPERS OF GOD.

Words by Rev. H. R. Trickett.

Music by J. H. Rosecrans.



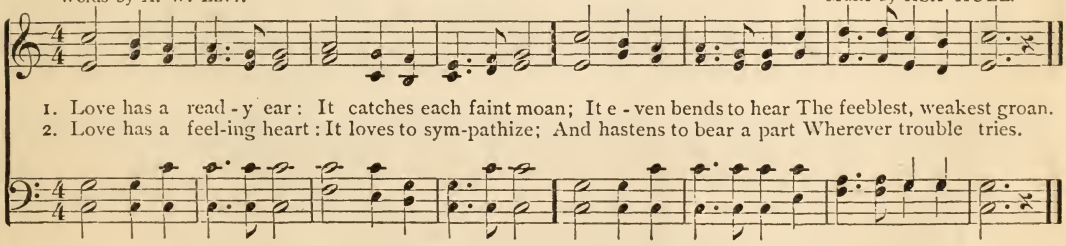


3 O harpers of God, hallelujah I cry,
I join in the chorus that rings through the sky;
I too am forgiven, I'm saved by the blood,
I love Him, I own Him my Lord and my God. ,
Chorus.—O singers of heaven, etc.

4 O glorified singers, through Jesus I come,
To join you, and rest in my heavenly home;
I long for the moment, it cannot be long,
When rising in rapture I join in your song.
Chorus.—O singers of heaven, etc.

LOVE'S ATTRIBUTES.

Words by A. W. Levy. Music by ASA HULL.



3 Love has an open eye:
It slumbers not nor sleeps;
Grief never passes by,
But with the suff'rer weeps.

4 Love has a liberal hand,
And giveth of its store;
Waits not for a demand,
But gladly aids the poor.

5 Love has a patient soul:
It waiteth oft too long;
Looks steadfast to the goal,
And cheers the way with song.

110 WHEN THE MISTS HAVE CLEARED AWAY.

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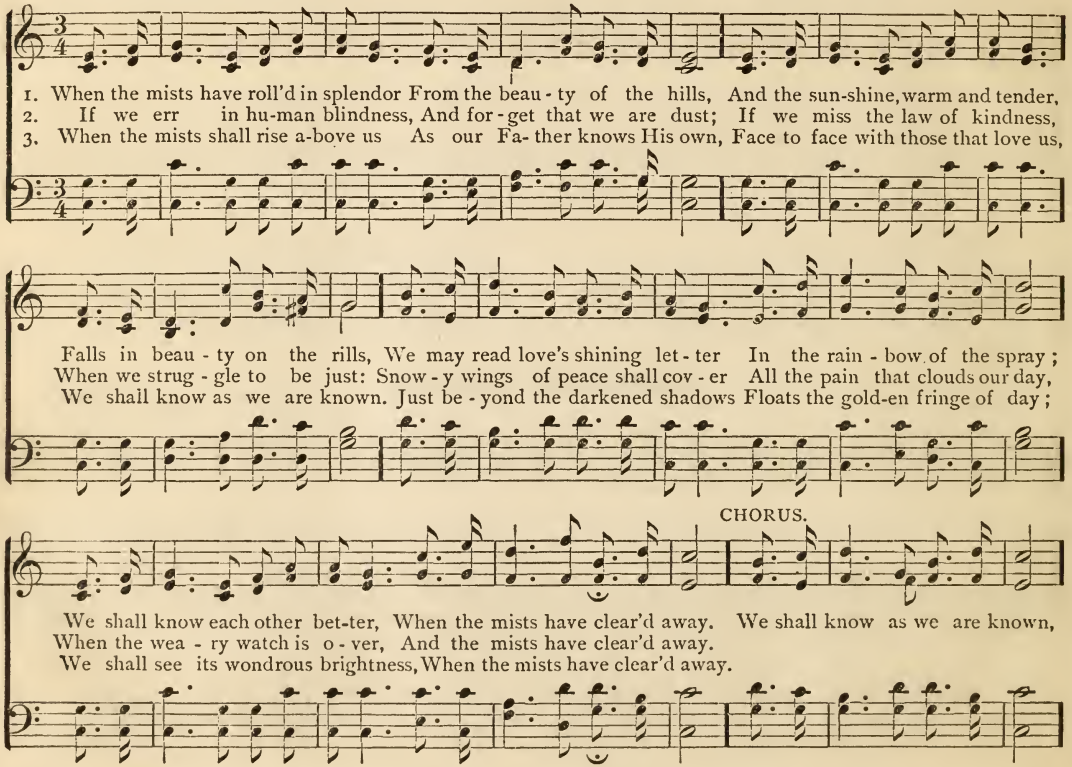
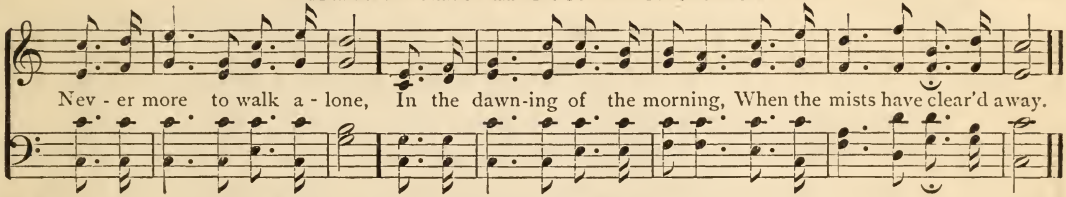
Words arranged for this work. Music by S. J. Vail.

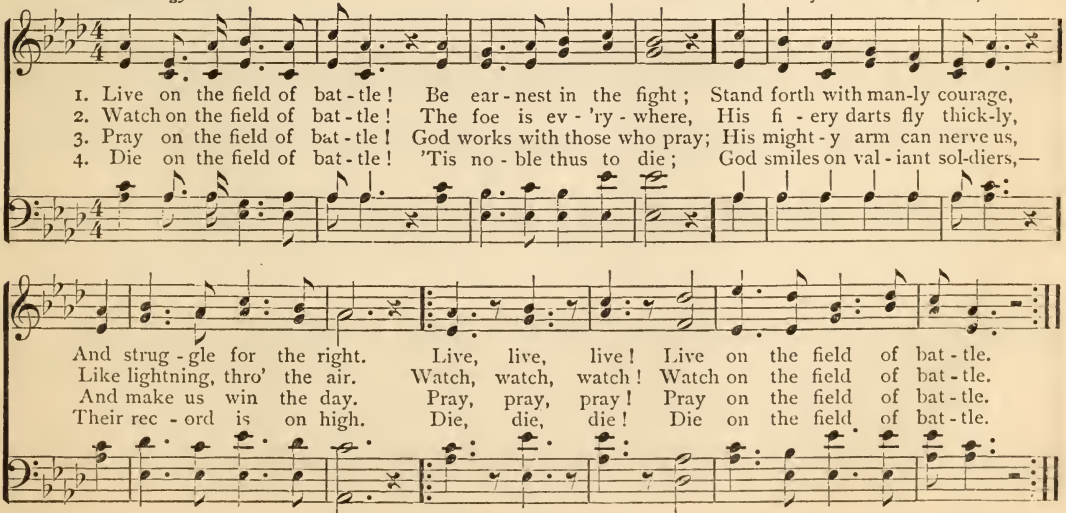




THE CHRISTIAN HERO.

With energy.

Words and Music by Rev. E. H. Nevin, D.D.



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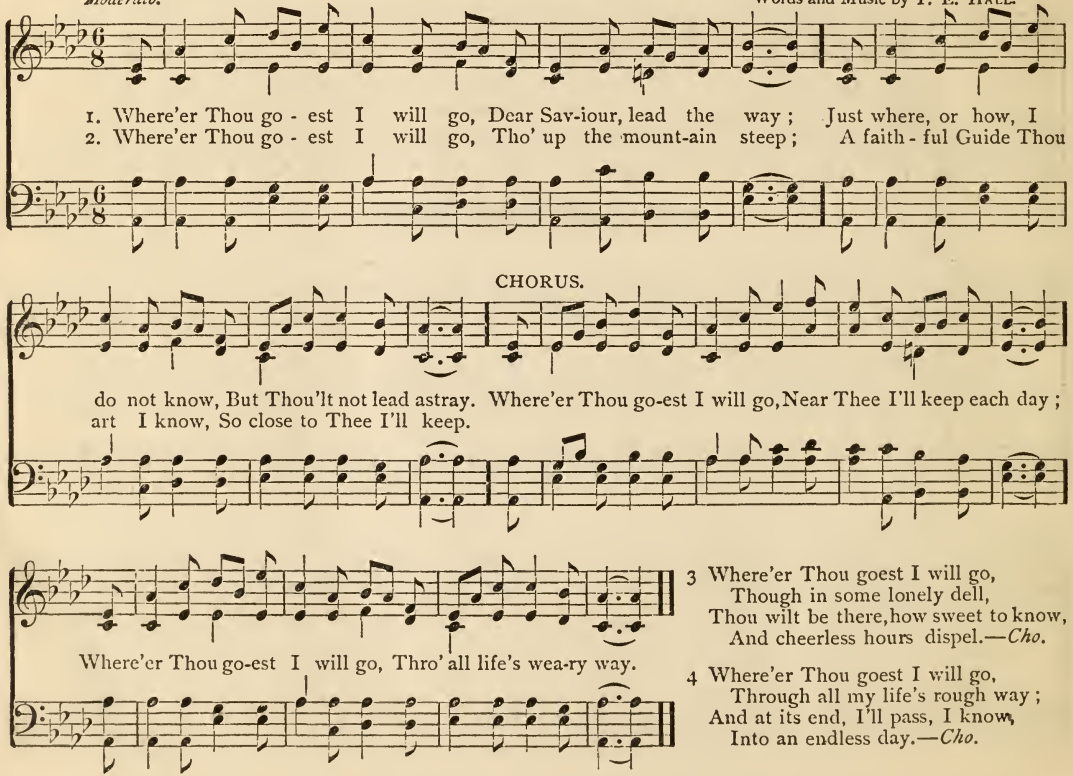
WHERE THOU GOEST, I WILL GO.

Moderato.

Words and Music by T. E. Hall.

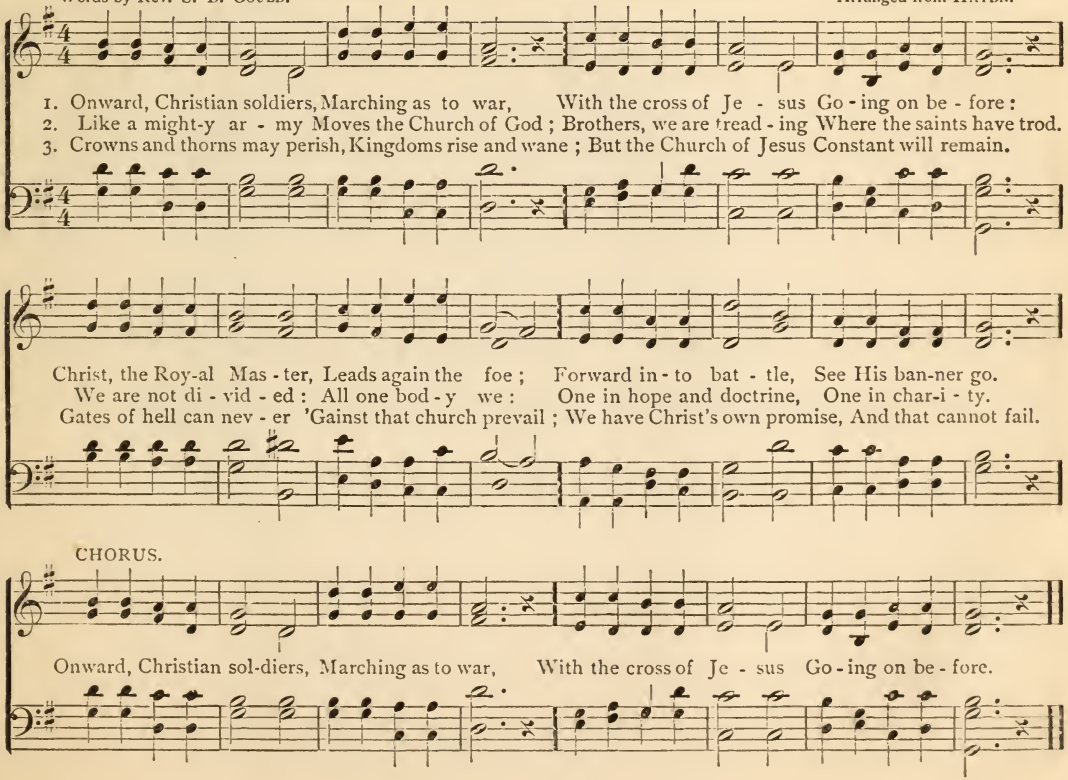


3 Where'er Thou goest I will go,
Though in some lonely dell,
Thou wilt be there, how sweet to know,
And cheerless hours dispel.—*Cho.*

4 Where'er Thou goest I will go,
Through all my life's rough way;
And at its end, I'll pass, I know,
Into an endless day.—*Cho.*

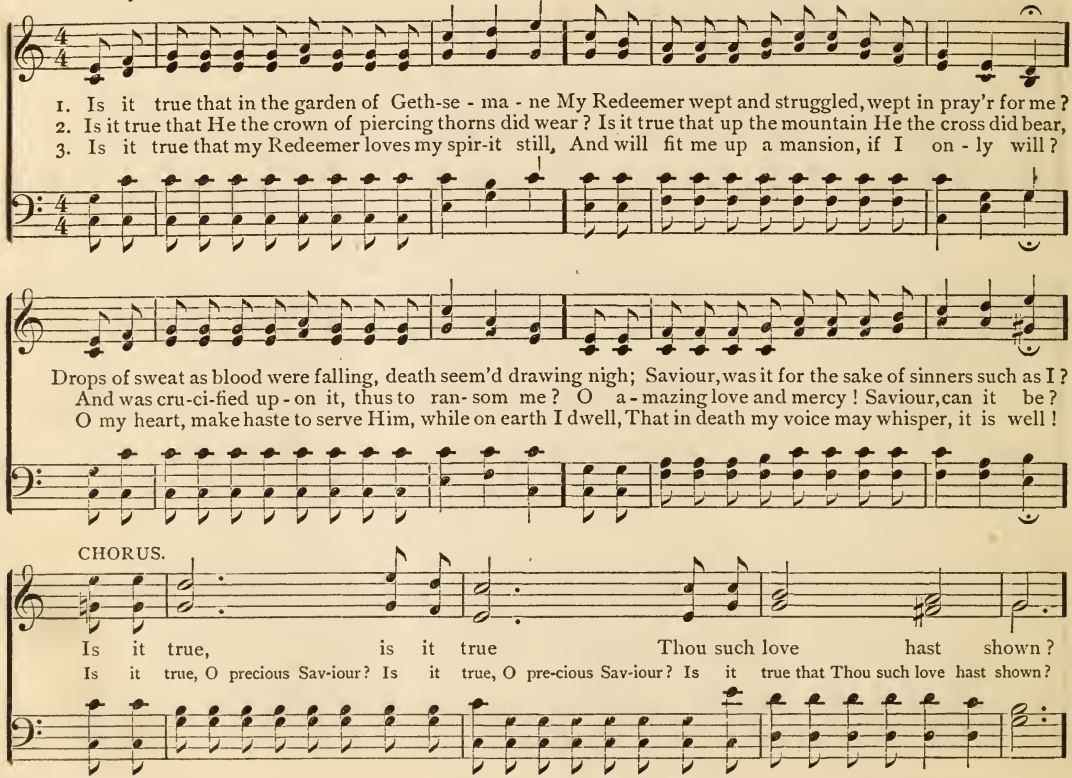
ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

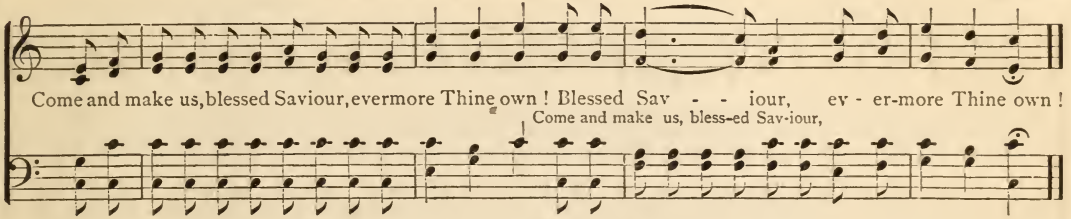
Words by Rev. S. B. Gould. Arranged from Haydn.



IS IT TRUE?

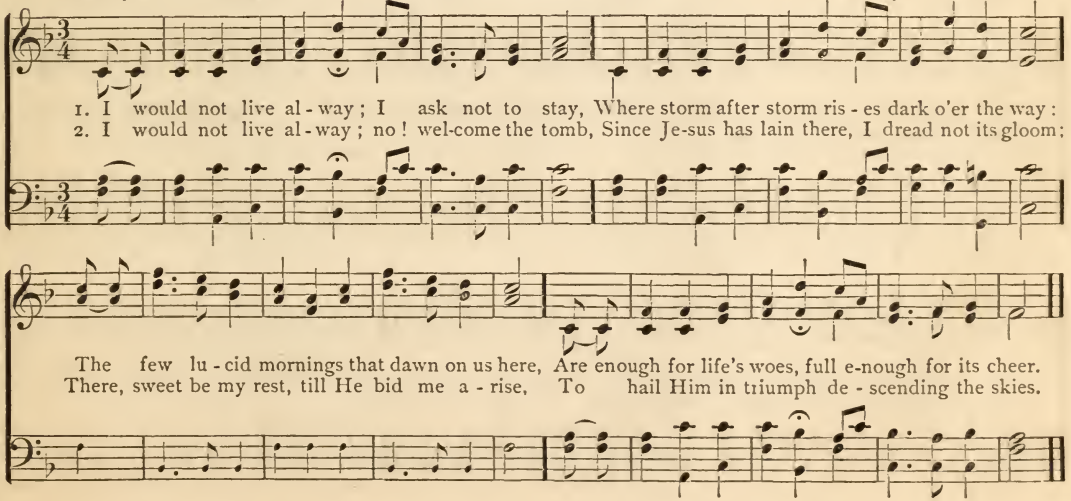
Words by E. R. Latta. Music by J. H. Tenney. By per.





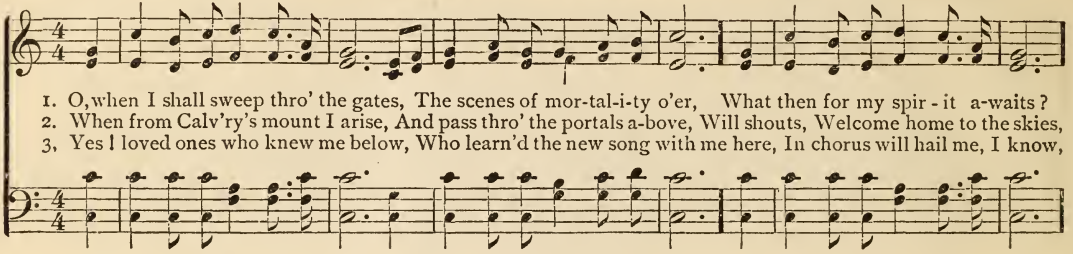
FREDERICK. 11s.

Words by W. A. MUHLENBERG. Music by G. KINGSLEY.



WELCOME TO GLORY.

Words by Mrs. P. PALMER. Music by Mrs. J. F. KNAPP.



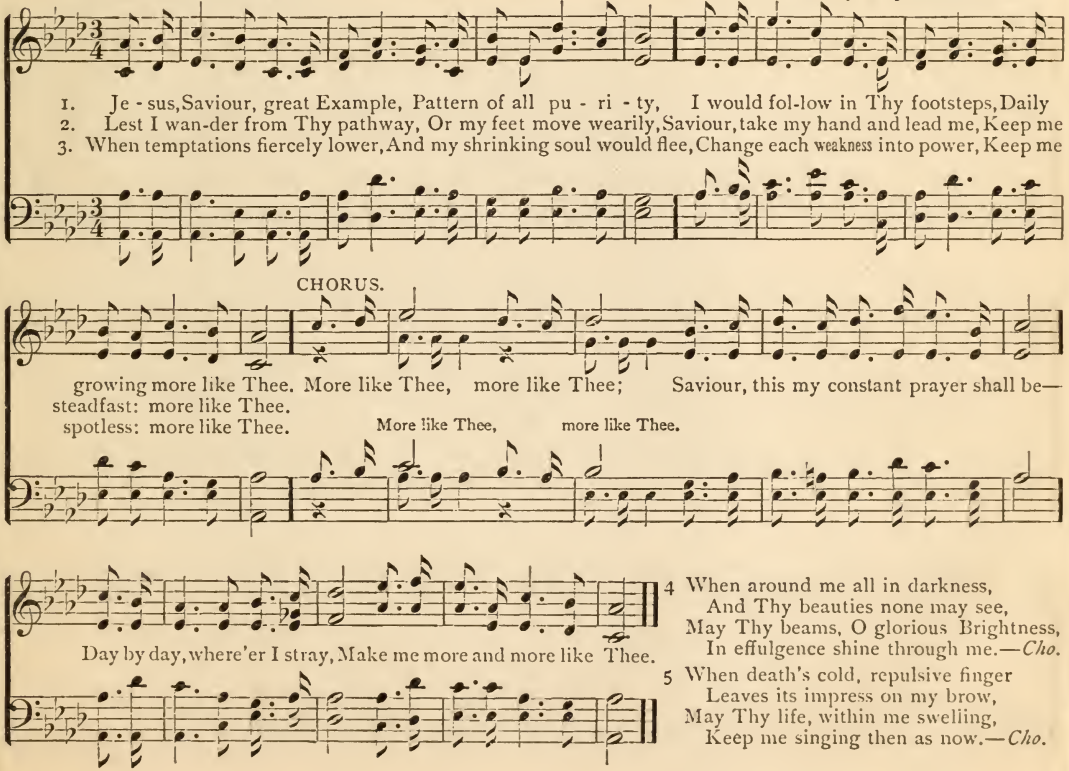
4.
The beautiful gates will unfold,
The home of the blood-washed I'll see;
The city of saints I'll behold!
For, O, there's a welcome for me! *Cho.*

5.
A sinner made whiter than snow,
I'll join in the mighty acclaim,
And shout through the gates as I go,
Salvation to God and the Lamb! *Cho.*

MORE LIKE THEE.

Copyright, 1876, by W. J. Kirkpatrick.

Words and Music by W. J. Kirkpatrick.



4 When around me all in darkness,
And Thy beauties none may see,
May Thy beams, O glorious Brightness,
In effulgence shine through me.—*Cho.*

5 When death's cold, repulsive finger
Leaves its impress on my brow,
May Thy life, within me swelling,
Keep me singing then as now.—*Cho.*

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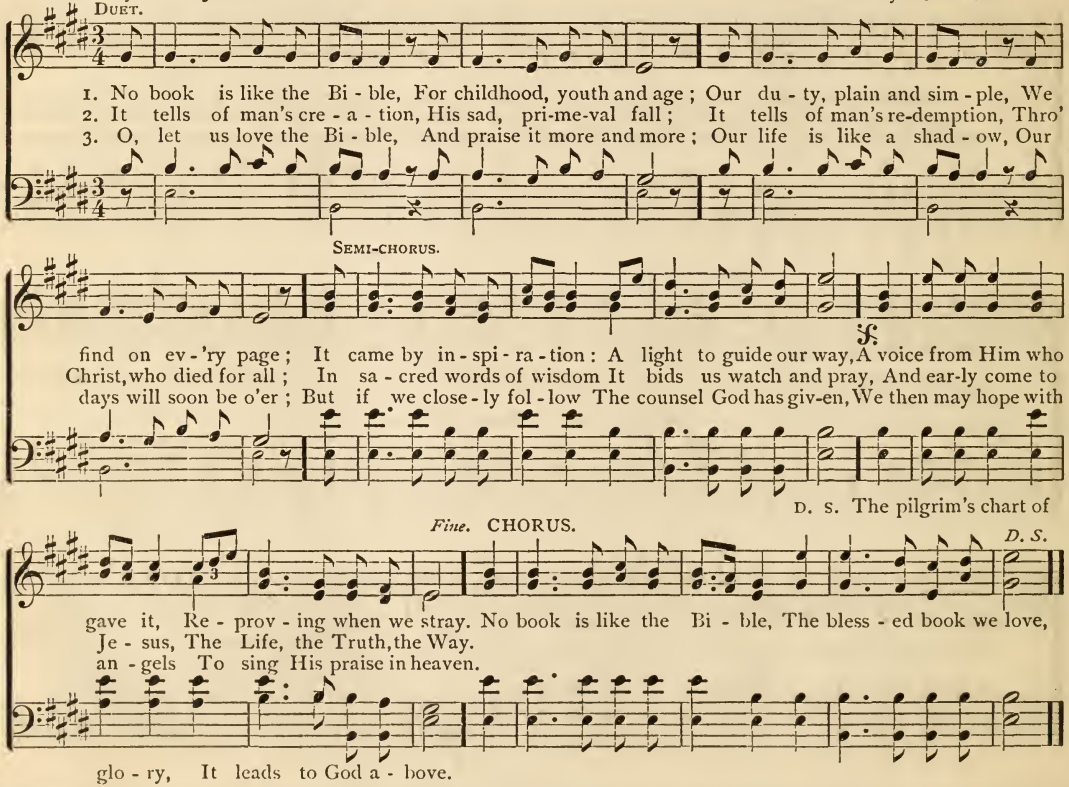
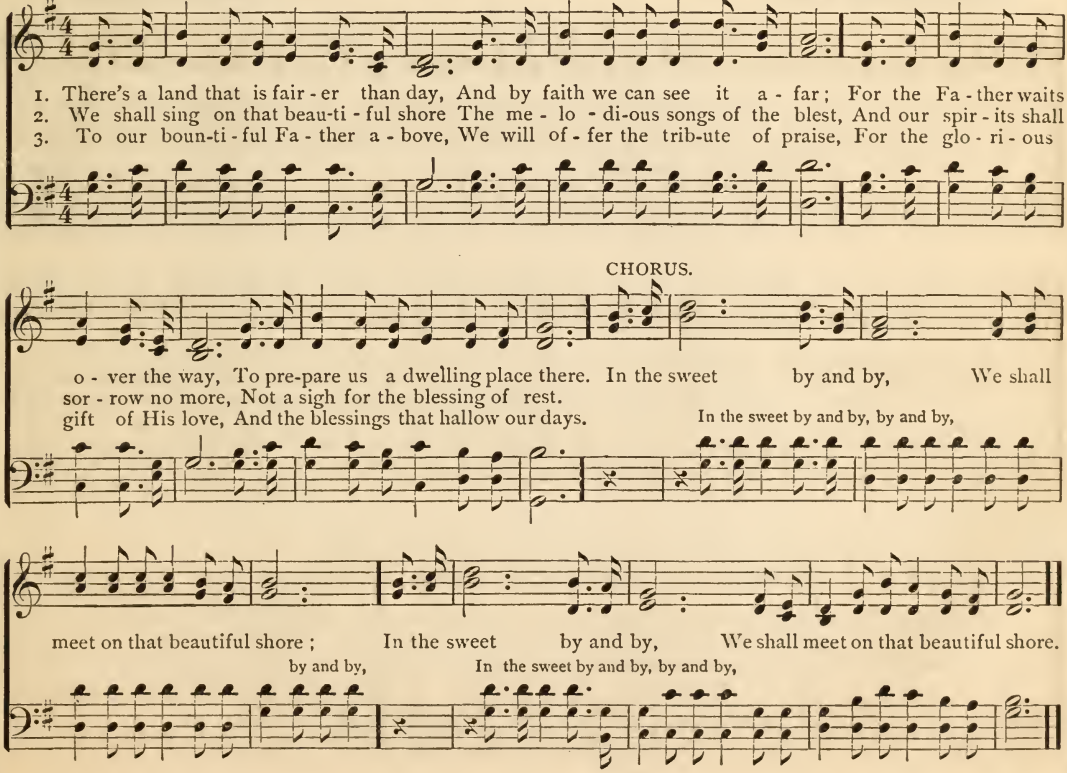
NO BOOK IS LIKE THE BIBLE.

Words by Fanny J. Crosby. Music by ASA HULL.



SWEET BY AND BY.

Words by S. F. Bennett. Music by J. P. Webster.



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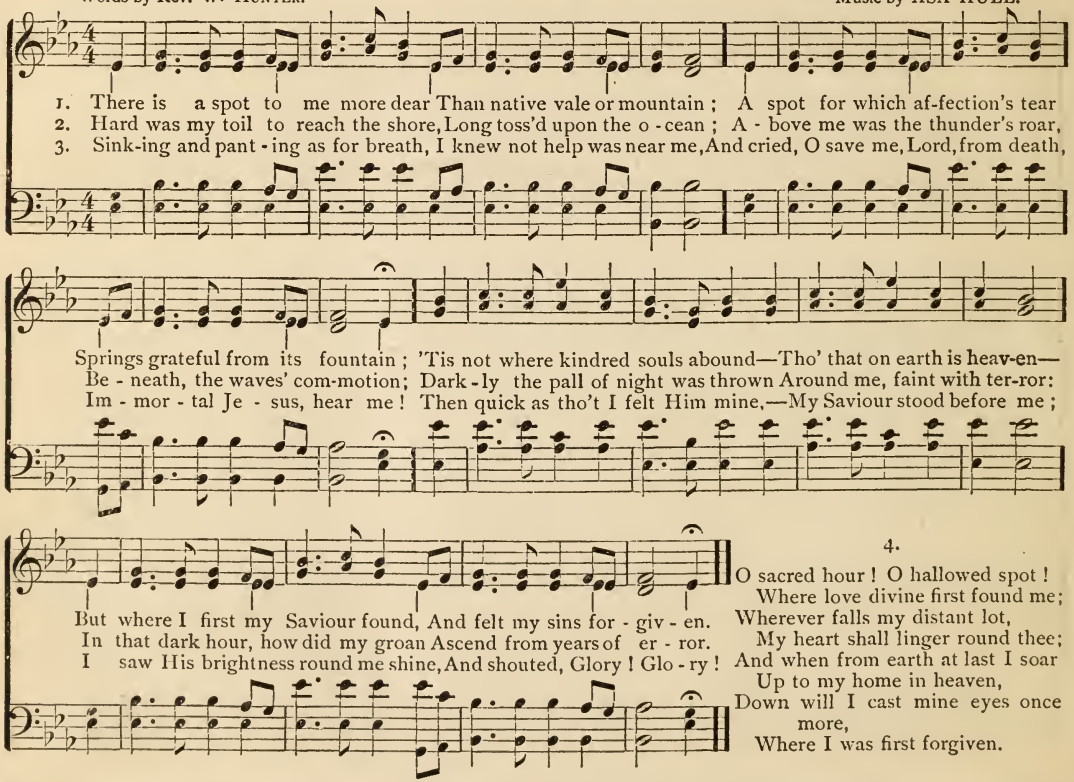
THE HALLOWED SPOT.

Words by Rev. W. Hunter.

Music by ASA HULL.



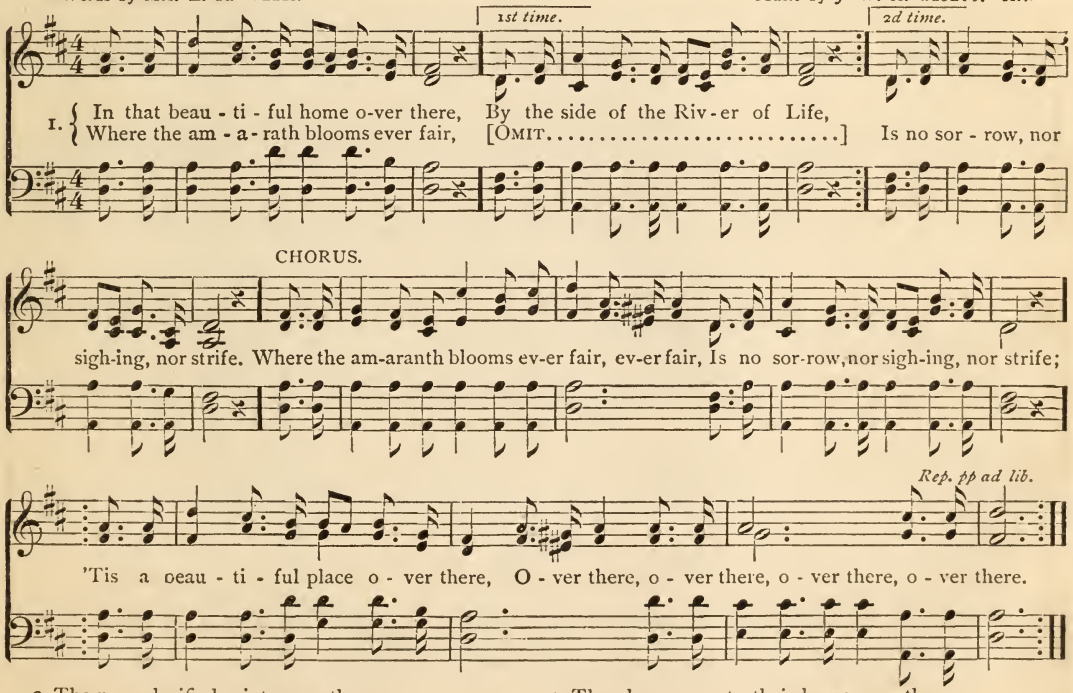
4.

O sacred hour ! O hallowed spot !
Where love divine first found me;
Wherever falls my distant lot,
My heart shall linger round thee;
And when from earth at last I soar
Up to my home in heaven,
Down will I cast mine eyes once more,
Where I was first forgiven.

OUR HOME OVER THERE.

Words by Mrs. E. R. Wells.

Music by J. W. A. Cluett. Arr.



2 The now glorified saints over there,
They once suffered and toil'd here below;
Now exalted, Christ's triumph they share,
Sin, nor anguish, nor death ever know.—*Cho.*

3 They have gone to their home over there,
Where the city is glorious and bright,
And the crowns of the victor they wear,
And our God and the Lamb are the light.—*Cho.*

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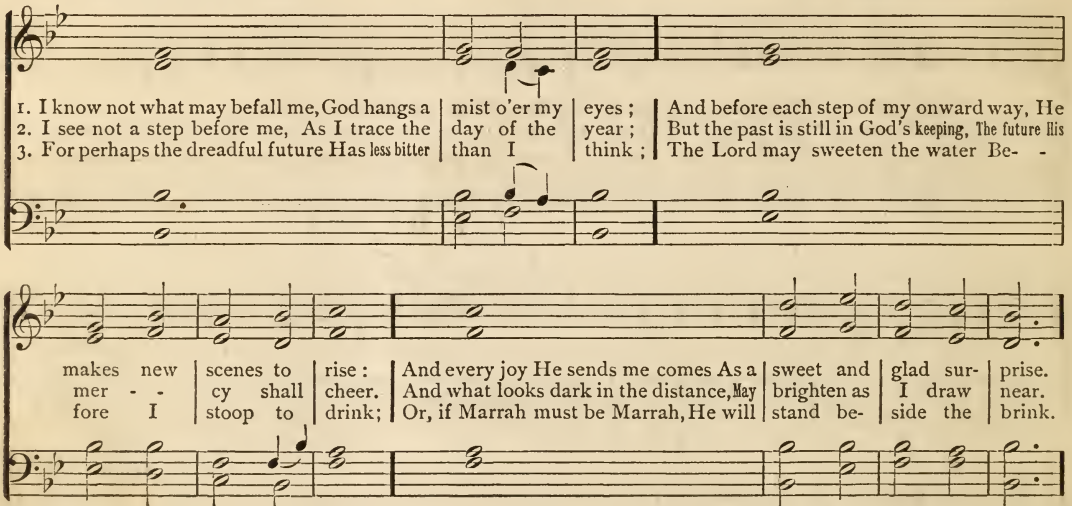
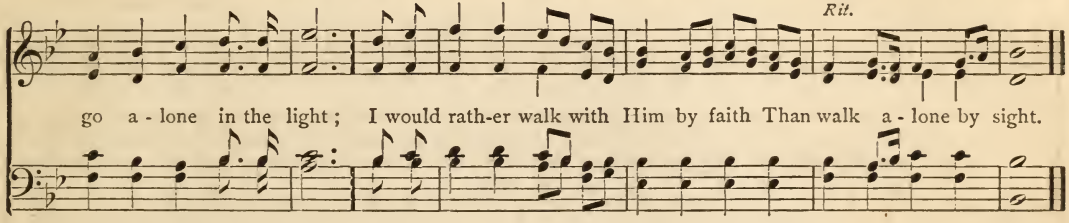
Words arranged for this work.

WALKING WITH GOD.

Music by S. J. Vail.



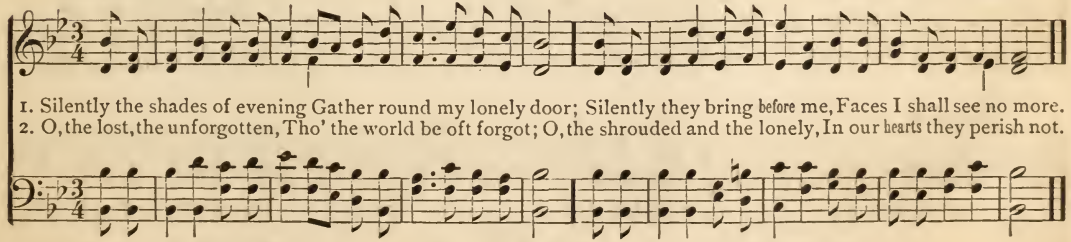


4 It may be He was waiting
For the coming | of my | feet, ‖
Some gift of such rare blessedness,
Some | joy so | strangely | sweet, ‖
That my life can only tremble
With the | thanks I | cannot | speak.

5 My heart shrinks back from trials
Which the future | may dis- | close, ‖
Yet I never had a sorrow
But | what the | dear Lord | chose; ‖
And I sent the coming tears back
With the | whispered | words, "He | knows."

EVENING SHADES.

Words by C. C. Cox. Music by D. E. Jones.



3 Living in the silent hours,
Where our spirits only blend;
They unlinked from earthly trouble,
We still hoping for its end.

4 How such holy mem'ries cluster,
Like the stars when storms are past;
Pointing up to that fair haven,
We may hope to gain at last.

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NEVER SAY FAIL.

Words by A. C. Hulse.

Music by ASA HULL.

Allegretto.

1. In life's ros - y morning, in manhood's firm pride, Let this be the mot-to your footsteps to guide:
2. Keep striving, 'tis wis - er than sit - ting a - side And dreaming, or sighing, or wait-ing the tide;
3. Re - solv-ing and try - ing are good in their way, And oft - en will car - ry you thro' one brief day;

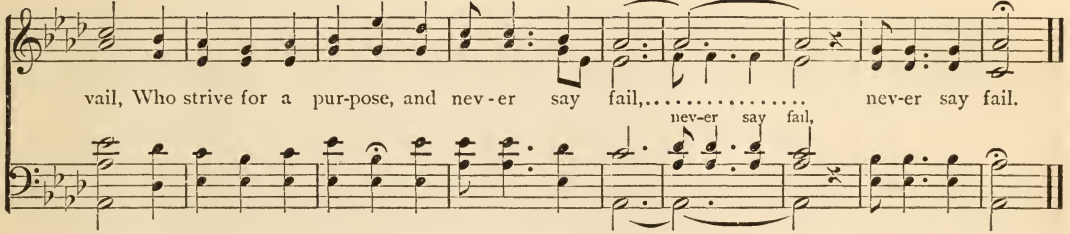
They sure-ly will prosper, their cause must prevail, Who strive for a purpose, and nev-er say fail.
In storm or in sunshine, what-ev - er as - sail, Go for-ward in du - ty, and nev-er say fail.
In life's fier-cest bat - tle these will not a - vail, For on - ly they conquer who nev-er say fail.

CHORUS.

Nev-er say fail, nev-er say fail, In life's earn-est bat - tle they on - ly pre-

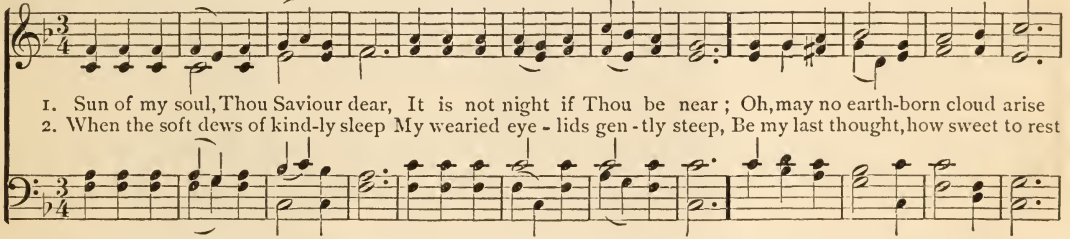
Never say fail, nev-er say fail,

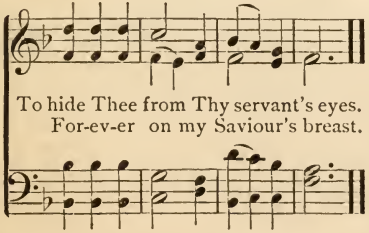
NEVER SAY FAIL. Concluded.



HURSLEY. L. M.

Words by J. KEBLE. Arranged from F. J. HAYDN.





3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when death is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wand'ring child of Thine
Has spurned to-day the voice divine—
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumber, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere thro' the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

ANTHEM. Arise and Shine.

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(Text.—Isaiah, lx. 1, 2.)

Music by ASA HULL.

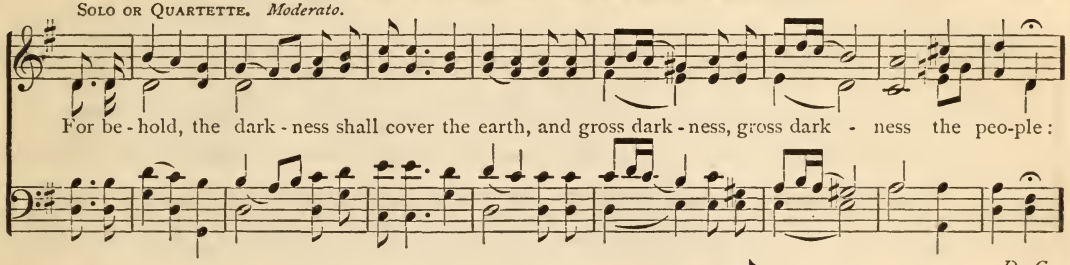
Allegretto.

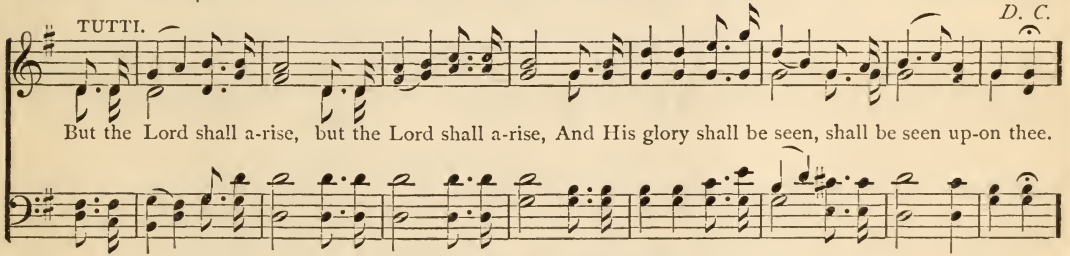
A - rise! a - rise! shine: for thy light is come, thy light is come, And the

glo - ry of the Lord, the glo - ry of the Lord, the glo - ry of the Lord is ris-en up - on thee, And the

Fine.

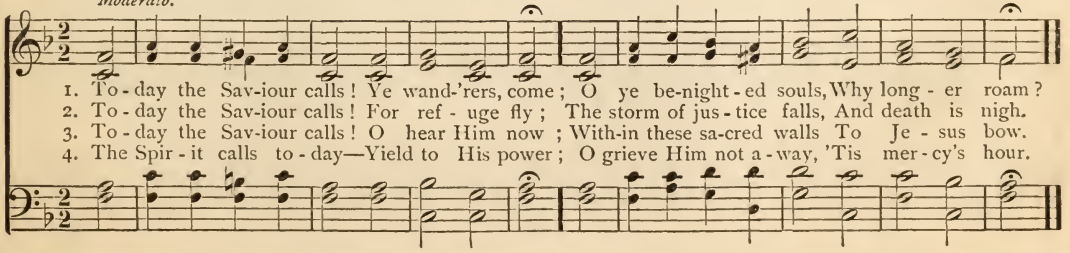
glo-ry of the Lord is ris - en up - on thee, is ris-en, is ris - en, is ris-en up - - on thee.





THE ONLY REFUGE.

Music by ASA HULL.



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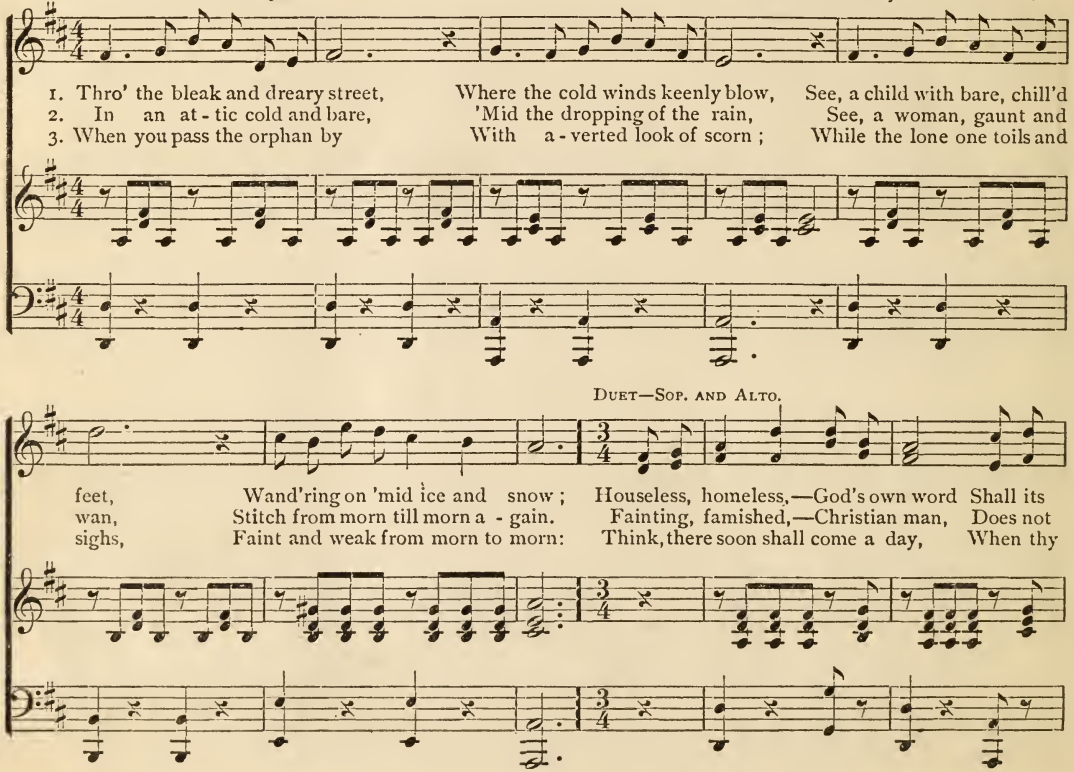
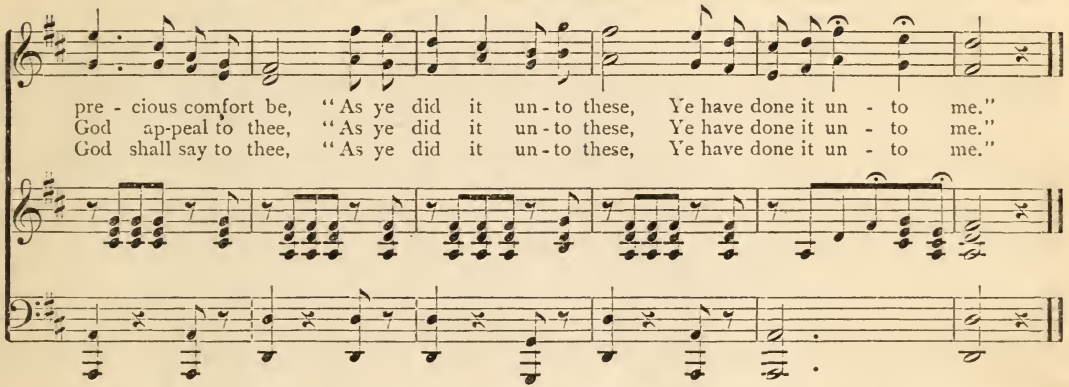
YE HAVE DONE IT UNTO ME.

Sop. Solo. *Slow and soft.*

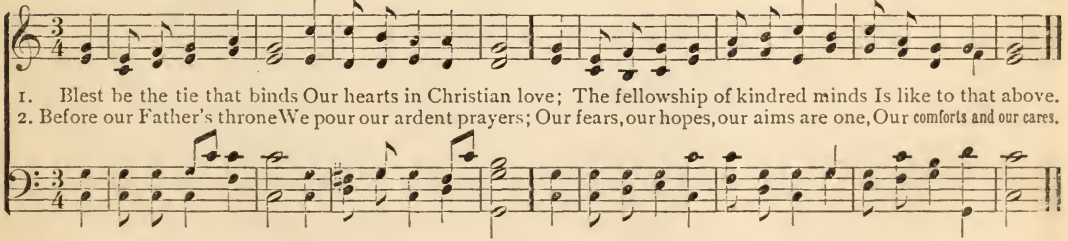
Words and Music by A. B. Bragdon.





BOYLSTON. S. M.

Words by JOHN FAWCETT. Music by L. MASON.



3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The symphathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

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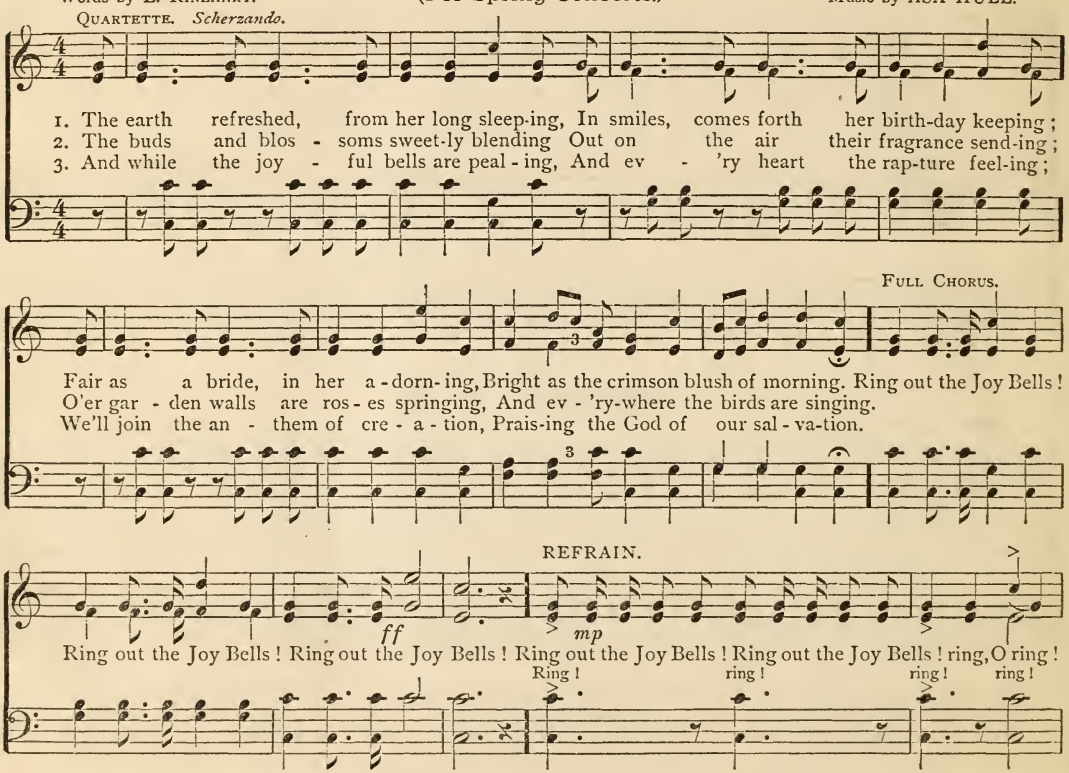
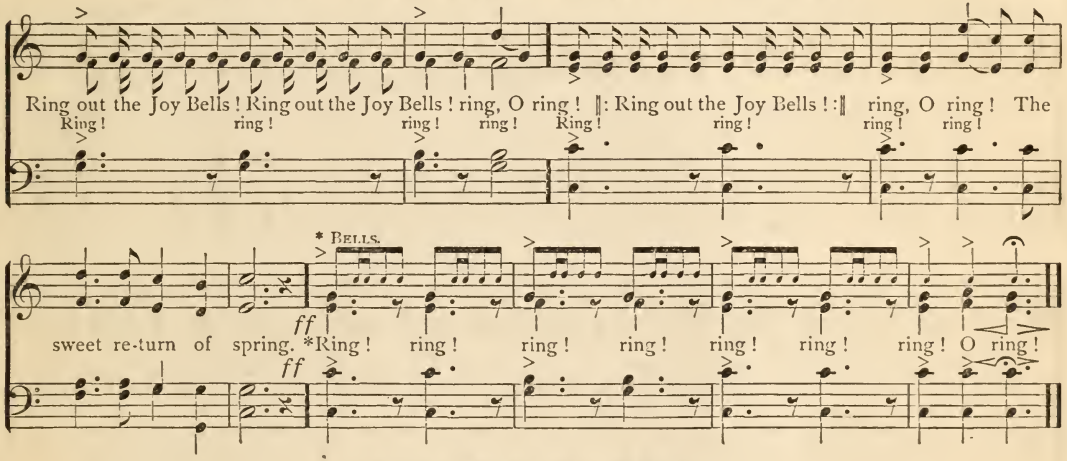
SPRING! RING THE JOY BELLS.

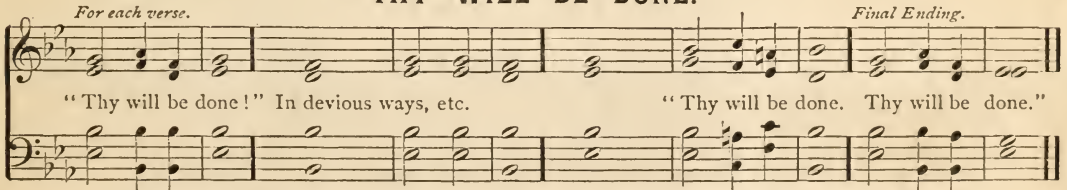
(For Spring Concerts.)

Words by E. Rinehart. Music by ASA HULL.





THY WILL BE DONE.



1 In devious ways the hurrying stream of | life may | run ; yet still our grateful hearts shall say,
2 If o'er us shine a gladd'ning and a | prosp'rous | sun, this prayer will make it more divine :
3 Though shrouded o'er our | path with | gloom, one comfort—one is ours,—to breathe while we adore,

* *Ring the bell where the accent marks are placed. Small notes may be sung by repeating the words,* "Ring out the Joy Bells!" *as in the brace above. Play last four measures for an interlude after each stanza.*

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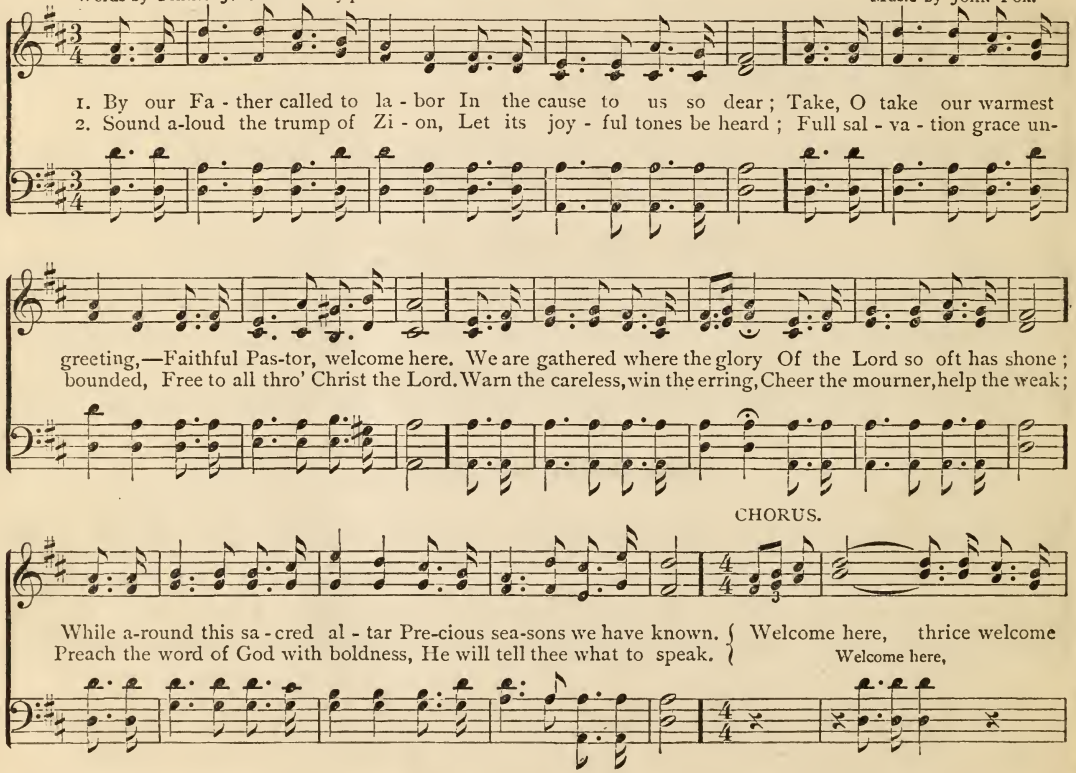
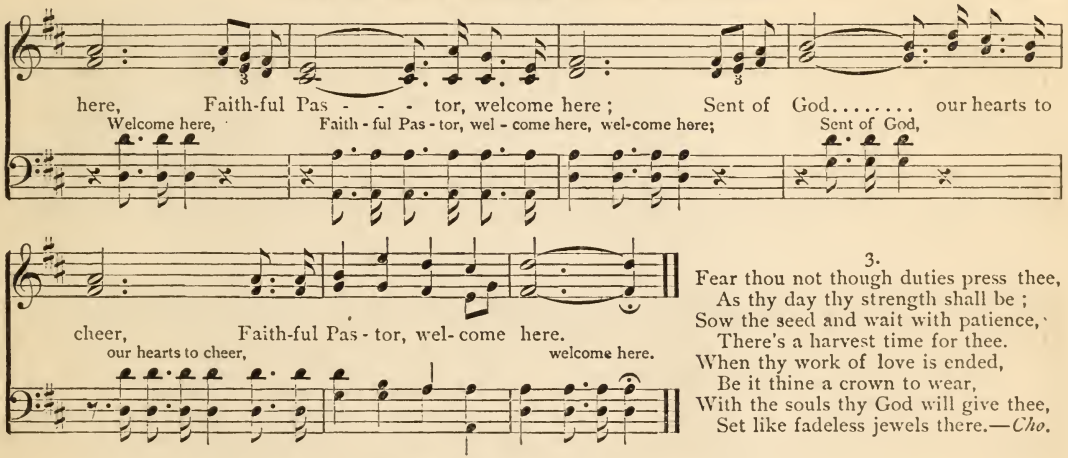
PASTOR'S WELCOME.

Words by Fanny J. Crosby. By per.

Music by John Fox.

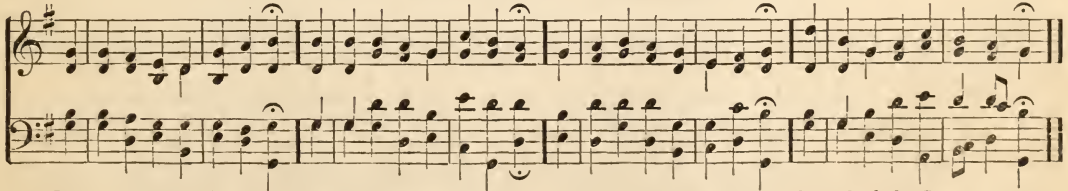


PASTOR'S WELCOME. Concluded.



3.
Fear thou not though duties press thee,
As thy day thy strength shall be;
Sow the seed and wait with patience,
There's a harvest time for thee.
When thy work of love is ended,
Be it thine a crown to wear,
With the souls thy God will give thee,
Set like fadeless jewels there.—*Cho.*

OLD HUNDRED. Doxologies.



No. 1. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

No. 2. To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, three in one,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

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HE IS RISEN TO-DAY.

Quartette. Text: Matt. 28, 5–7. Music by ASA HULL.

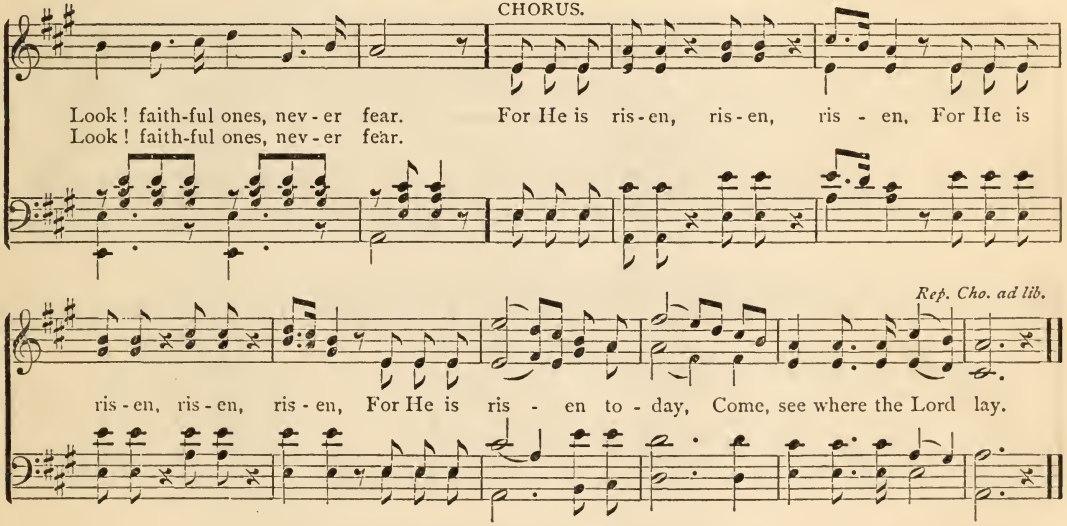
1. Come, see the place where the Lord lay, Fear ye not, fear not; Ye seek the Christ who is
2. Go, quick-ly tell His dis - cip - les, Fear ye not, fear not; He go - eth forth in - to

Solo.

ris - en to - day, Faithful ones, fear not. Come, see the place, the emp - ty tomb;
Gal - li - lee, Faithful ones, fear not. He rose tri - umph - ant o'er the grave,

Come, view the robe, the seal, the stone; Ye seek the Lord, but He is not here,
And now He lives, might - y to save; No rock-bound tomb could hold Him here,

HE IS RISEN TO-DAY. Concluded.



I WOULD NOT LIVE ALWAY.

TUNE.—"*Frederick*," p. 115.

1 I would not live alway; I ask not to stay,
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way:
The few lucid mornings that dawn on us here,
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

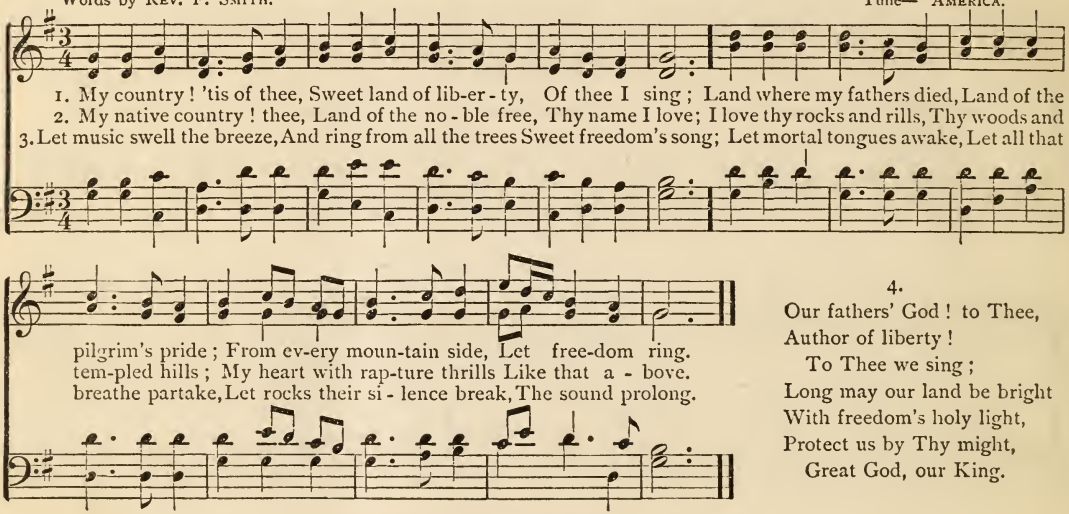
2 I would not live alway; no! welcome the tomb,
Since Jesus has lain there, I dread not its gloom;
There, sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise,
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.

3 Who, who would live alway away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns.

4 There the saints of all ages in harmony meet;
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE.

Words by Rev. F. Smith. Tune—"America."



4.

Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty!
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

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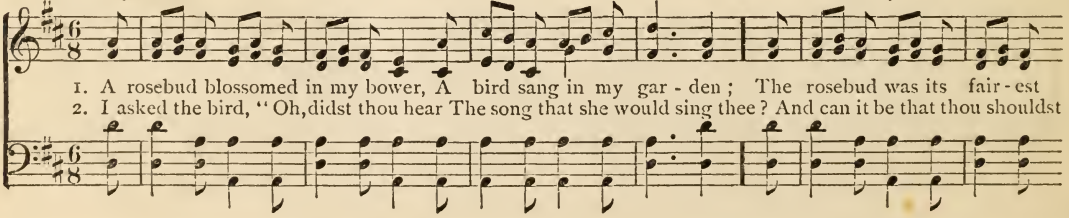
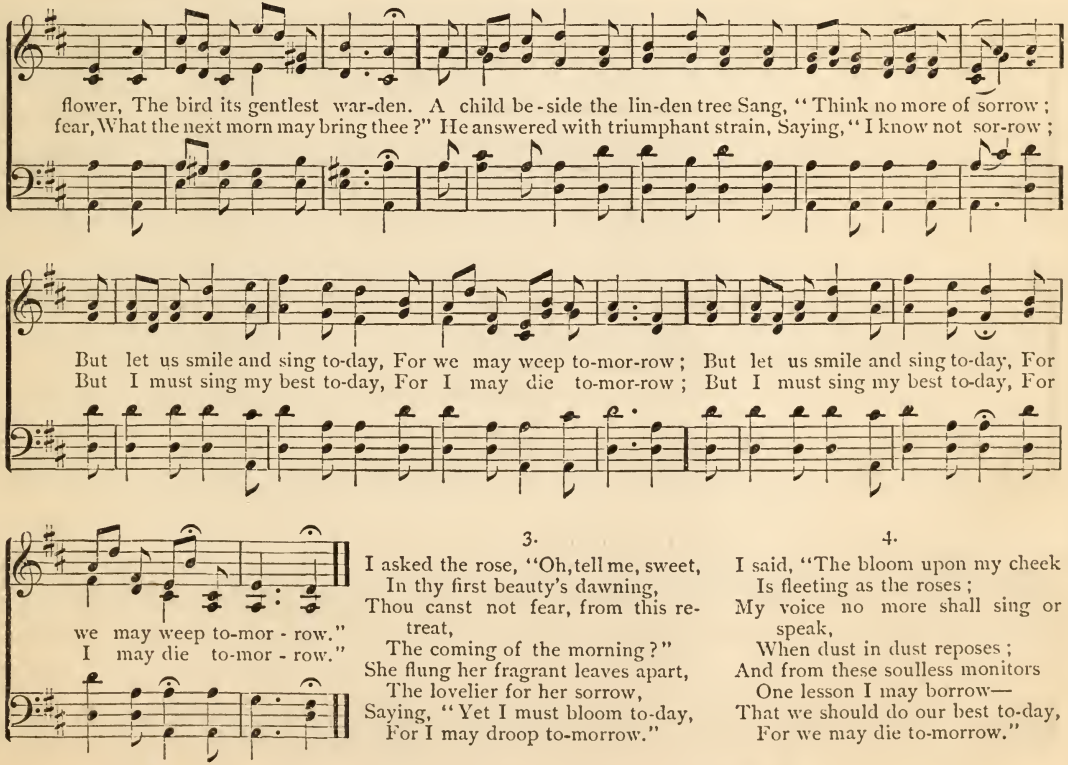
TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

Words by Caprice. Music by ASA HULL.





3.

I asked the rose, "Oh, tell me, sweet,
In thy first beauty's dawning,
Thou canst not fear, from this re-
treat,
The coming of the morning?"
She flung her fragrant leaves apart,
The lovelier for her sorrow,
Saying, "Yet I must bloom to-day,
For I may droop to-morrow."

4.

I said, "The bloom upon my cheek
Is fleeting as the roses;
My voice no more shall sing or
speak,
When dust in dust reposes;
And from these soulless monitors
One lesson I may borrow—
That we should do our best to-day,
For we may die to-morrow."

NOTE.—*This piece is published as a Solo with Accompaniment.*

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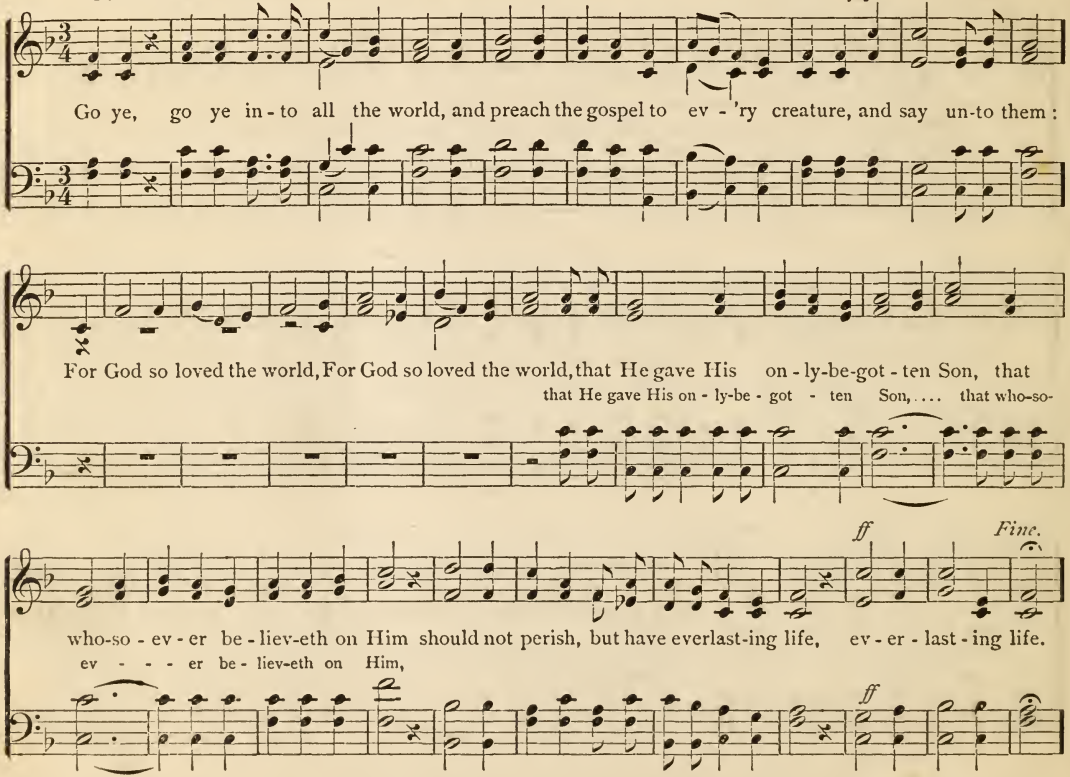
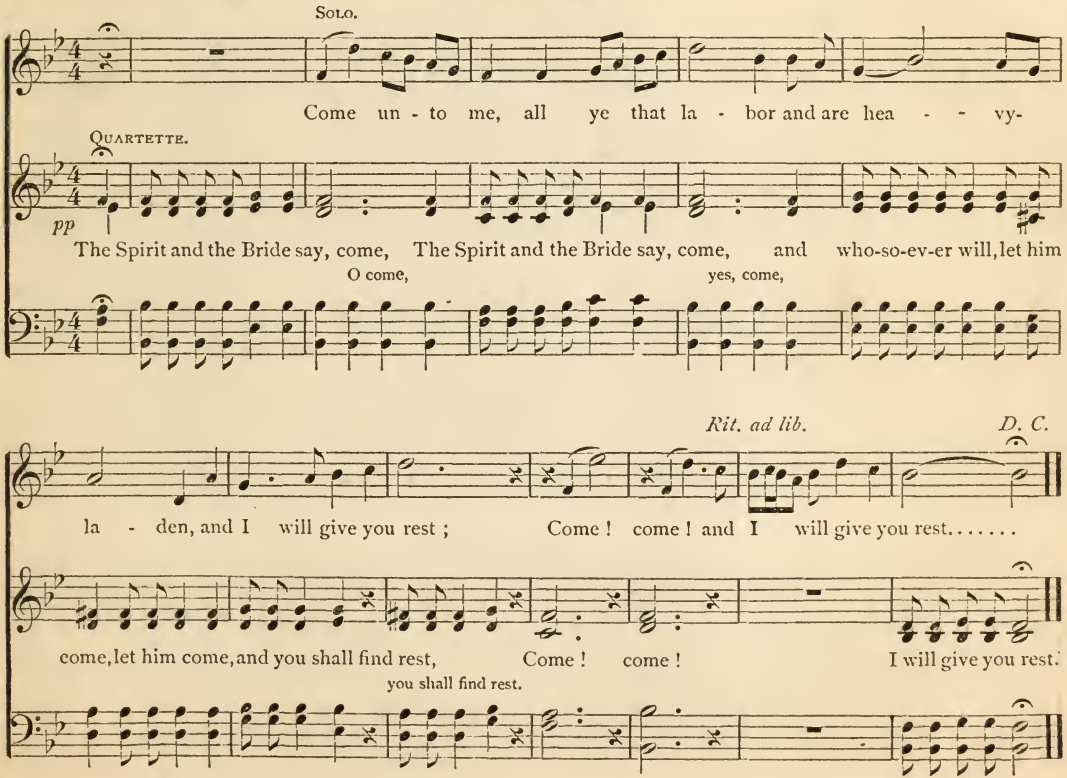
GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD.

FULL CHORUS.

Music by JOHN H. SARCHET.




Solo.
Come un - to me, all ye that la - bor and are hea - - vy-
Quartette.
pp
The Spirit and the Bride say, come, The Spirit and the Bride say, come, and who-so-ev-er will, let him
O come, yes, come,
Rit. ad lib.
D. C.
la - den, and I will give you rest ; Come ! come ! and I will give you rest.....
come, let him come, and you shall find rest, Come ! come ! I will give you rest.
you shall find rest.

ANTHEM—"Praise the Lord."

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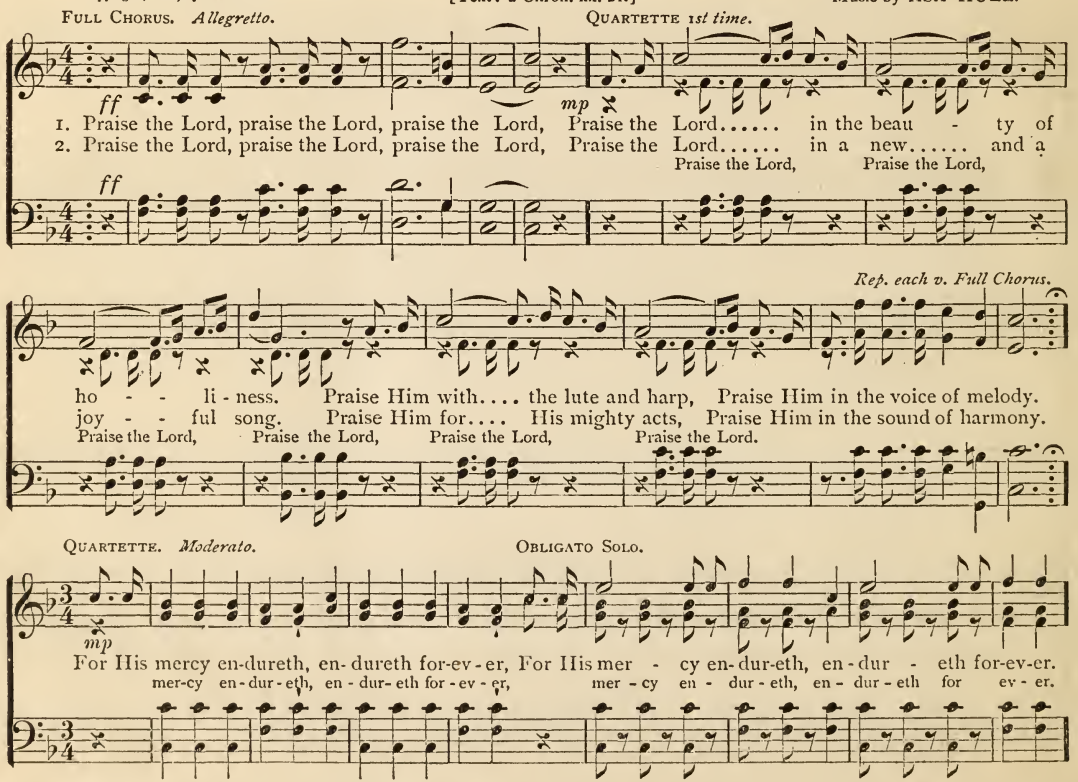
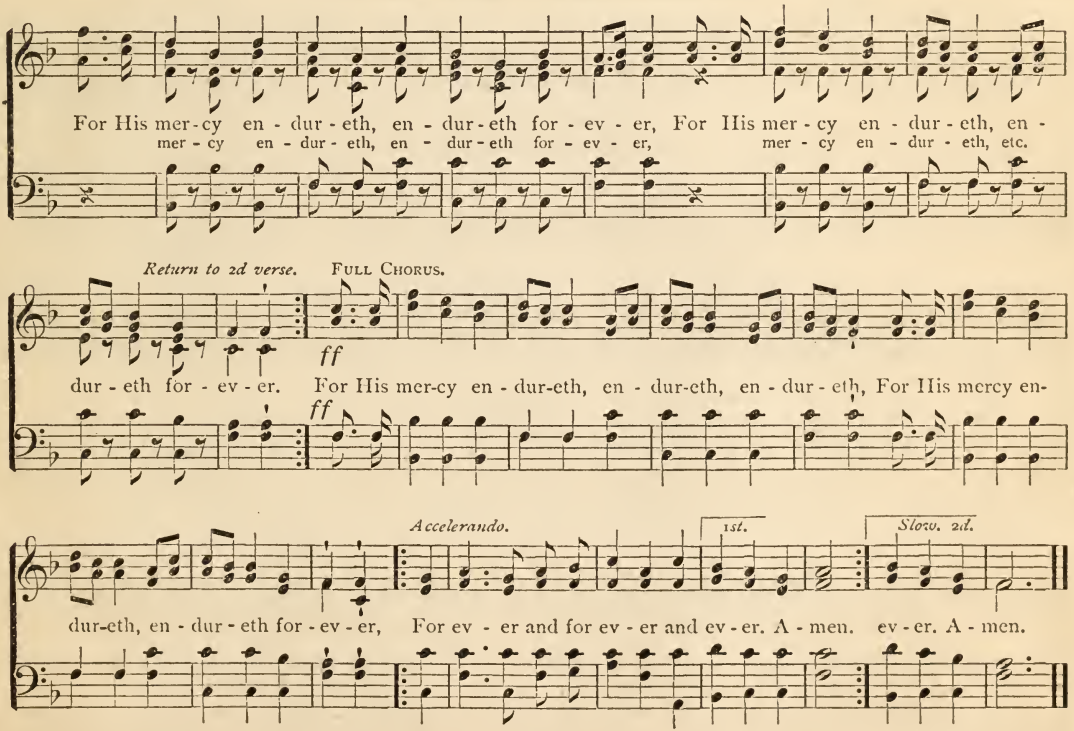
[Text: 2 Chron. xx. 21.]

Music by ASA HULL.





NOTE.—*This piece may be sung through as Full Chorus, omitting the first repeat, singing the second Quartette very softly, Sopranos taking the Obligato Solo, leaving the harmony parts to the Altos. The movement in triple measure should be sung in slow and exact time until the last strain is reached, which should be accelerated as indicated. It will be found more interesting, if possible to sing it as marked.*

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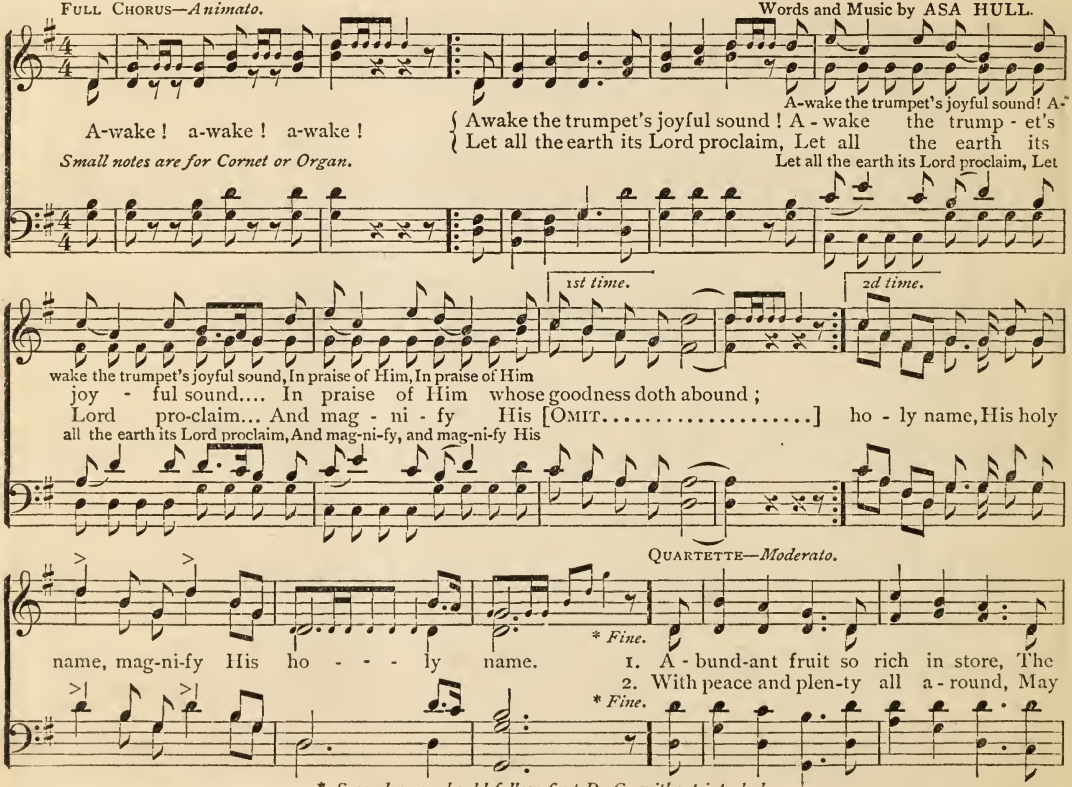
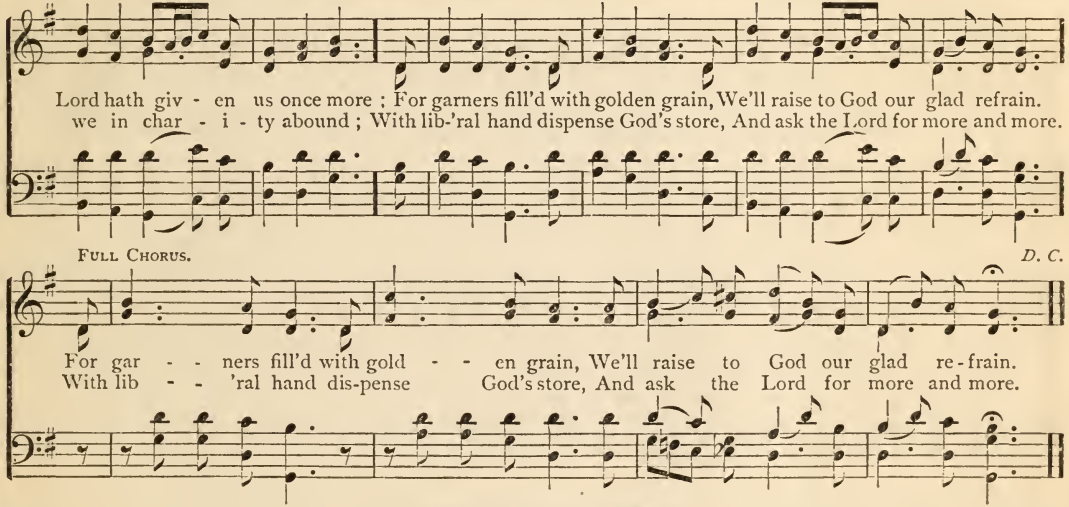
THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE.

Words and Music by ASA HULL.

FULL CHORUS—*Animato.*



* *Second verse should follow first D. C. without interlude.*



ANNIVERSARY HYMN.

Tune.—"*Thanksgiving and Praise.*"

Full Cho. Awake! Awake! awake! etc.
Quartette. We come again with right good cheer,
To greet our friends and kindred here ;
With joyousness our voices raise
In a triumphant song of praise.
Full Cho. With joyousness our voices raise
In a triumphant song of praise.

2.

Full Cho. Awake! awake! awake! etc.
Quartette. Another year its tale hath told
Of joy and sorrow, as of old ;
As borne on time's resistless wing
We'll praise the Lord our heav'nly King.
Full Cho. As borne on time's resistless wing, etc.

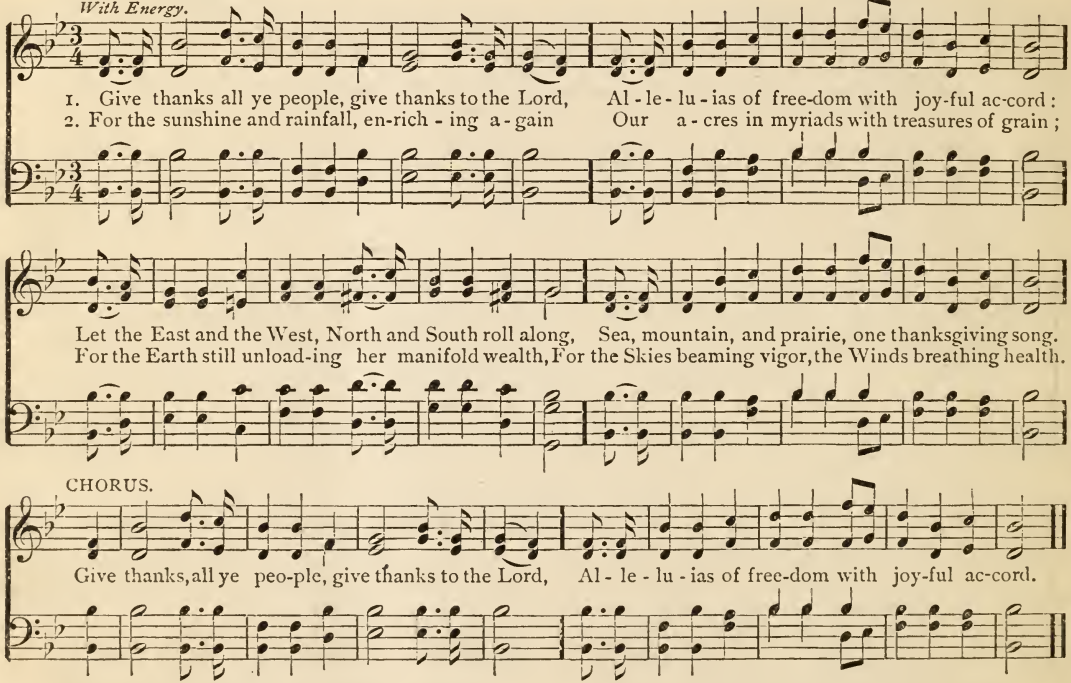
3.

Full Cho. Awake! awake! awake! etc.
Quartette. Our days are passing as a dream,
So sweetly gliding down life's stream ;
No darksome clouds o'ercast our sky,
For joy now beams from ev'ry eye.
Full Cho. No darksome clouds o'ercast our sky, etc.
Da Capo. Awake! awake! awake! etc.

GIVE THANKS, ALL YE PEOPLE.

Words by Dr. MUHLENBURG. Music by ASA HULL.

With Energy.



3 In the Domes of Messiah, ye worshiping throngs,
Solemn litanies mingle with jubilant songs;
The Ruler of Nations beseeching to spare,
And our Union to keep the Elect of His care.—*Cho.*

4 Our guilt and transgressions remember no more;
Peace, Lord! righteous Peace, as Thy gift we adore,
And the Banner of Union, restored by Thy Hand,
Be the Banner of Freedom o'er all in the Land.—*Cho.*

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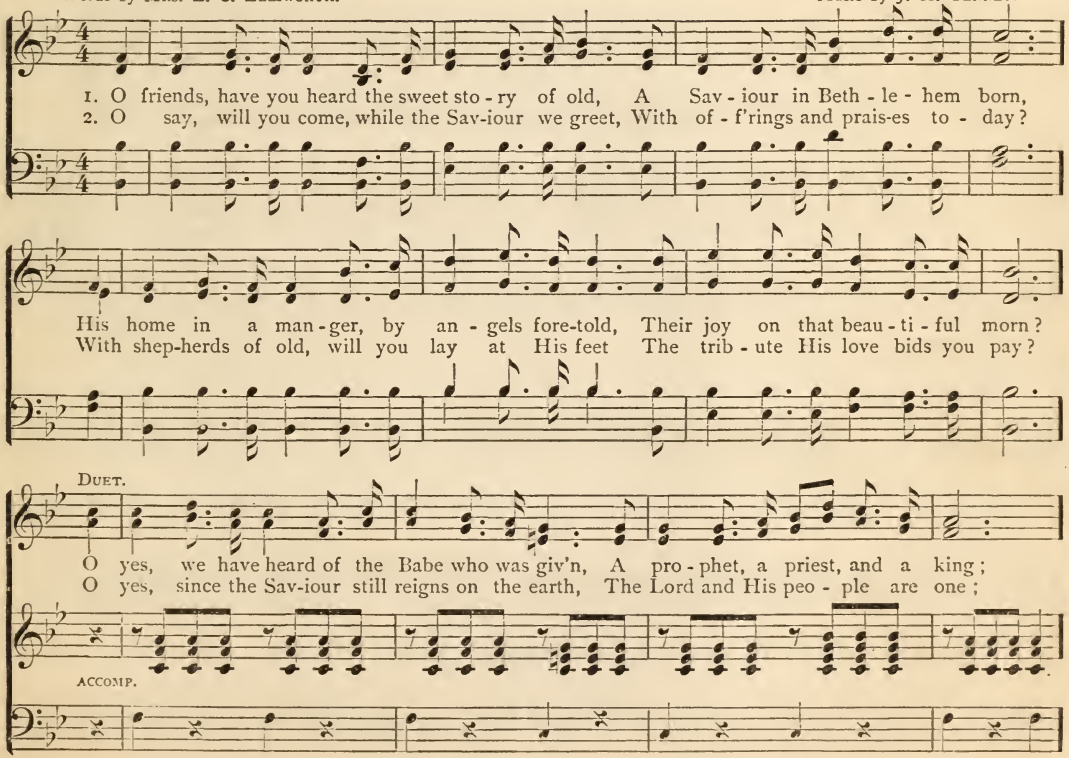
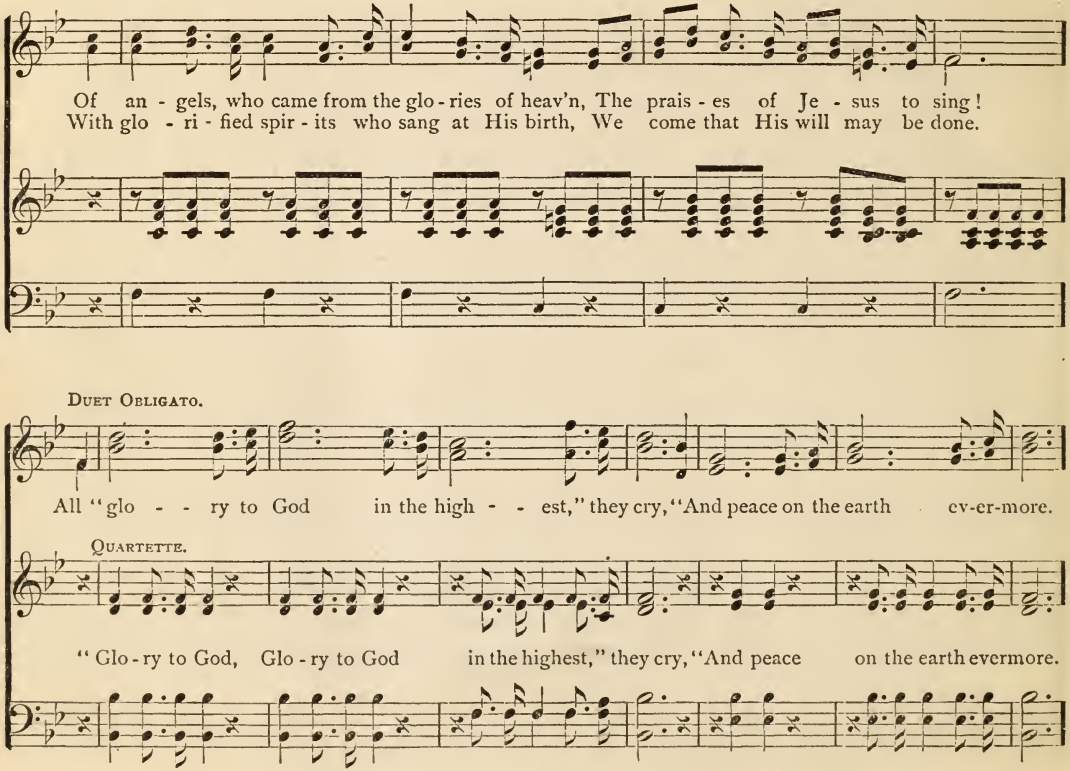
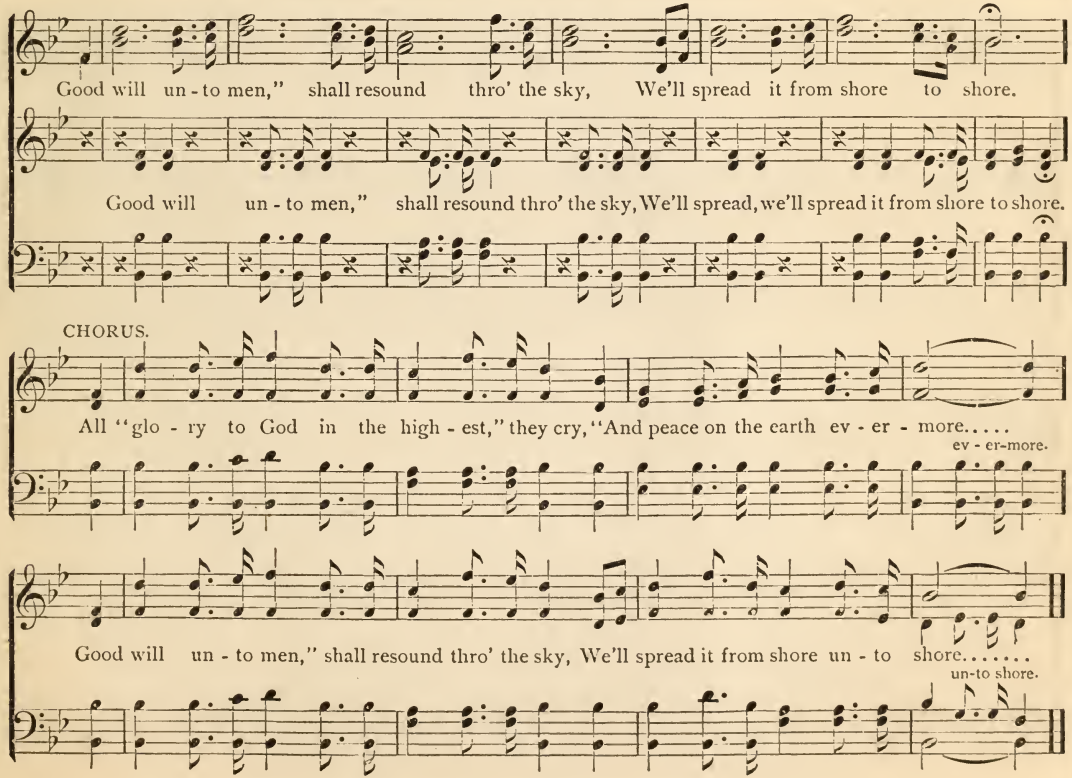
ALL GLORY TO GOD.

Words by Mrs. E. C. Ellsworth.

Music by J. H. Tenney.




Of an - gels, who came from the glo - ries of heav'n, The prais - es of Je - sus to sing!
With glo - ri - fied spir - its who sang at His birth, We come that His will may be done.
Duet Obligato.
All "glo - - ry to God in the high - - est," they cry, "And peace on the earth ev-er-more.
Quartette.
"Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God in the highest," they cry, "And peace on the earth evermore.


Good will un - to men," shall resound thro' the sky, We'll spread it from shore to shore.
Good will un - to men," shall resound thro' the sky, We'll spread, we'll spread it from shore to shore.
CHORUS.
All "glo - ry to God in the high - est," they cry, "And peace on the earth ev - er - more.....
ev - er-more.
Good will un - to men," shall resound thro' the sky, We'll spread it from shore un - to shore.....
un-to shore.

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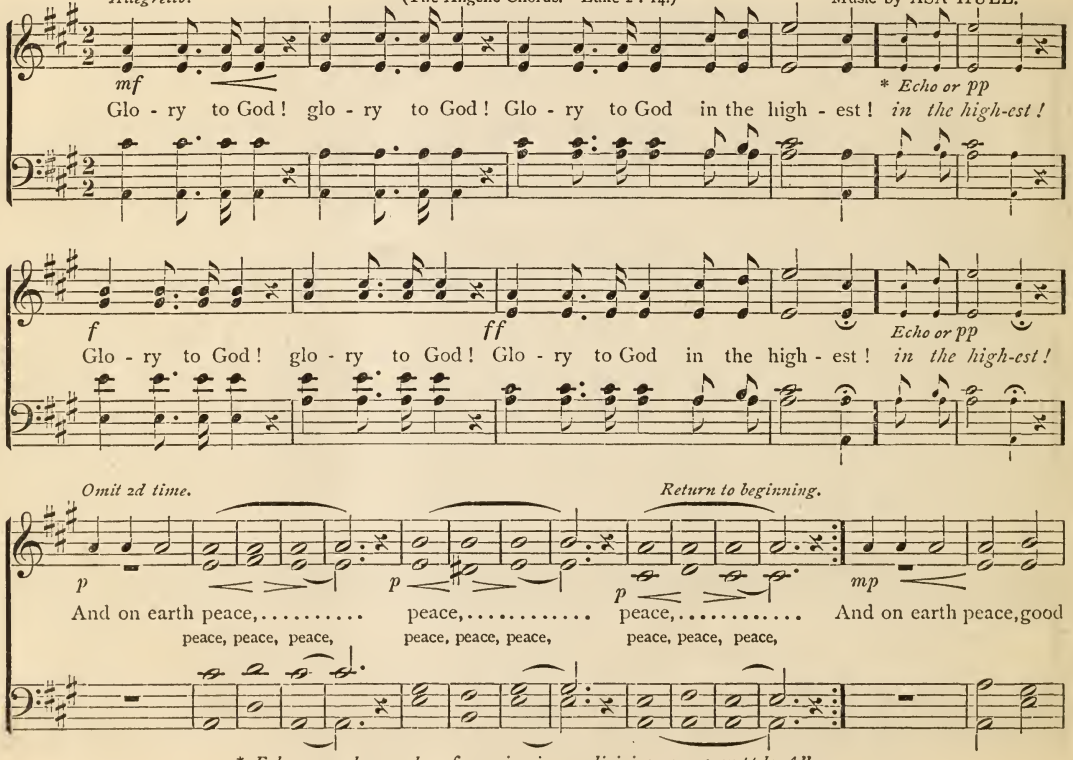
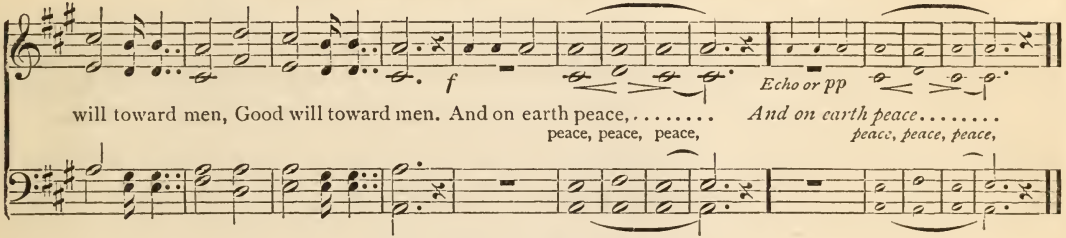
GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST.

(The Angelic Chorus.—Luke 2 : 14.)

Music by ASA HULL.



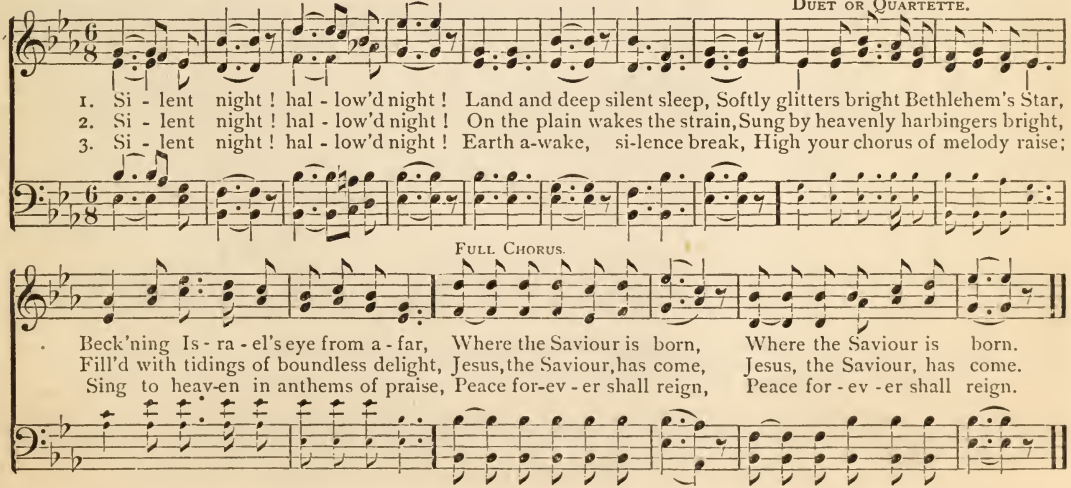
* *Echoes may be sung by a few voices in an adjoining room; or pp by All.*



THE HALLOWED NIGHT.

Words by J. F. WARNER.

Music by ASA HULL.
DUET OR QUARTETTE.



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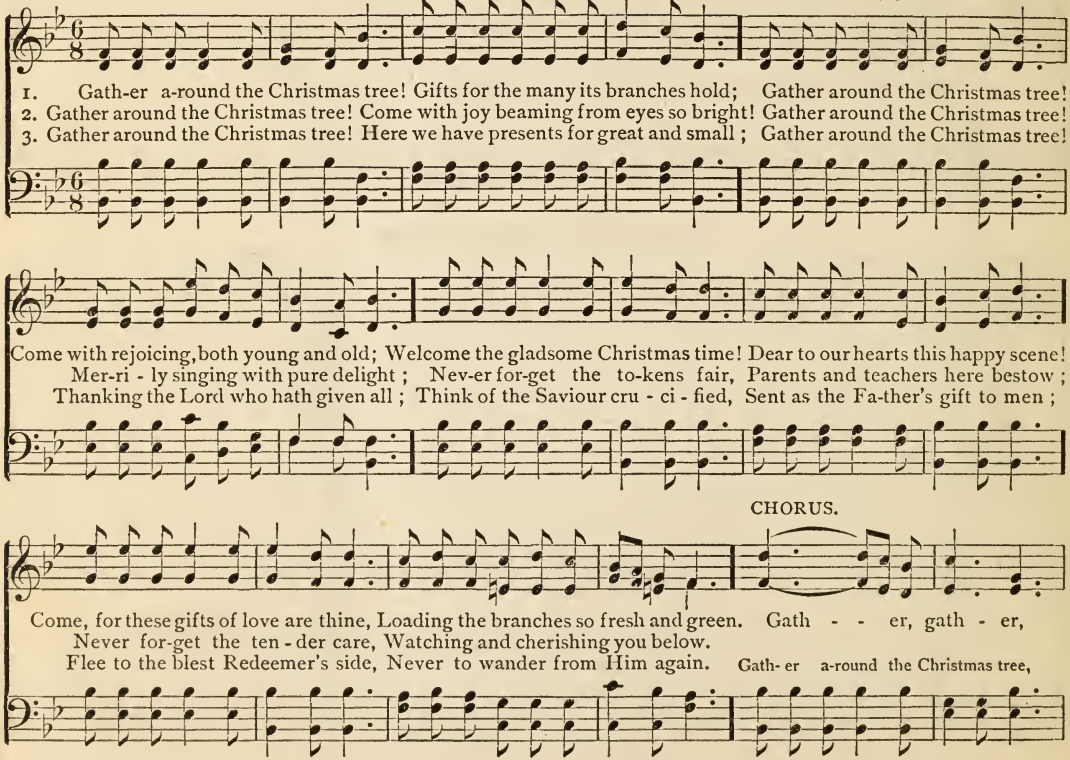
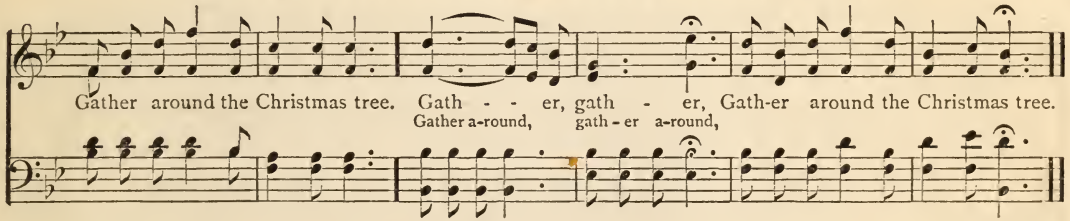
AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

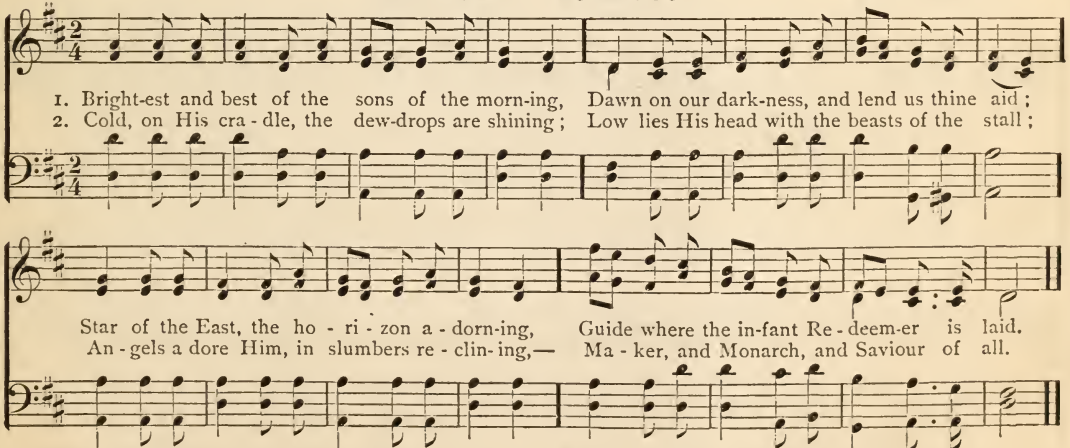
Words by E. R. Latta. Music by J. H. Tenney.





FOLSOM. 11s & 10s.

Music from MOZART.



3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and off'rings divine?
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

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THE BABE OF BETHLEHEM.

Words by Mrs. Emma Pitt.

Music by ASA HULL.

1. Hark! the Christmas bells are pealing Carols to the early morn; List! the echo o'er me steal - ing,
2. Hark! there comes from heav'nly voices, "Peace on earth, good will to men;" List! the angel host rejoices,
3. See! the shepherds come adoring Him of whom the angels sang; Worshiping they fall before Him,

Rall.

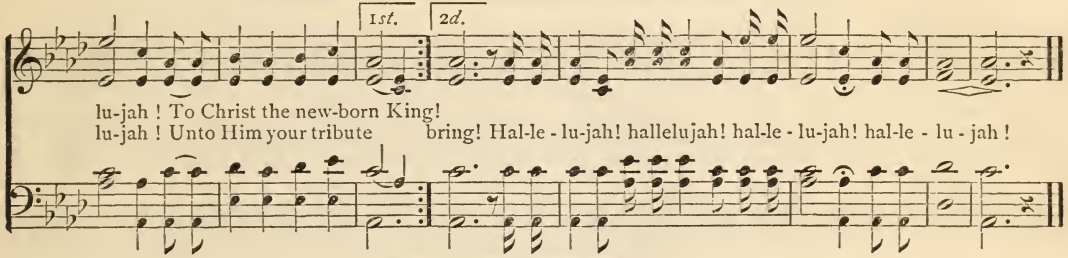
"Unto you a Saviour's born." Shout hosanna, chant His praises! Hal-le - lu-jahs to Him sing;
'Tis the Babe of Bethlehem! In the lonely, humble manger, Angels guard Him, from the sky,
As their hal-le-lu-jahs rang! Hasten ev'ry tribe and na-tion, Un-to Him your tributes bring;

A tempo.

CHORUS.

Lo! the eastern star pro-claims it, Christ is born—behold your King!
Singing as they hover o'er Him, "Glory be to God on high."
Rendering the heart's oblation, Praise your Saviour, Lord and King!

Hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-
Hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-



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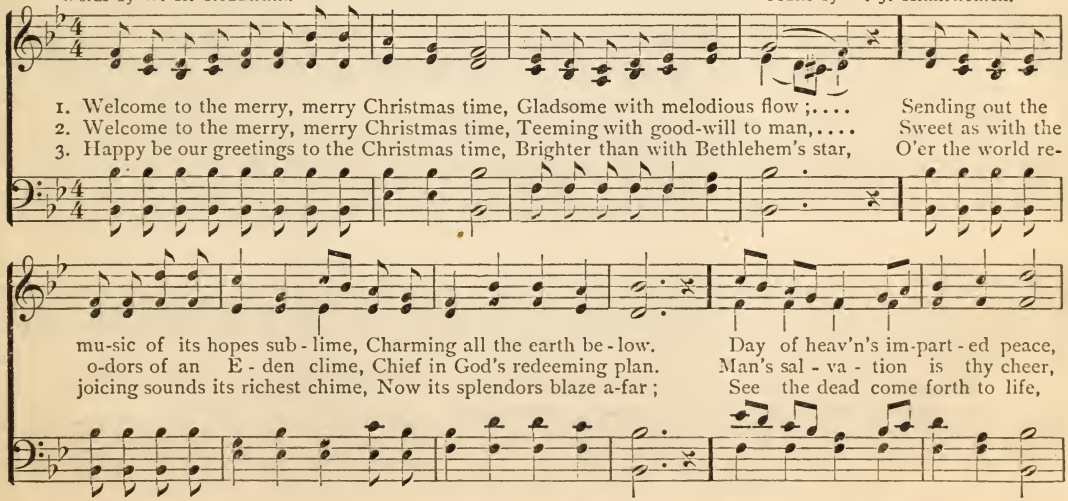
Words by W. H. Ruddiman. Music by W. J. Kirkpatrick.



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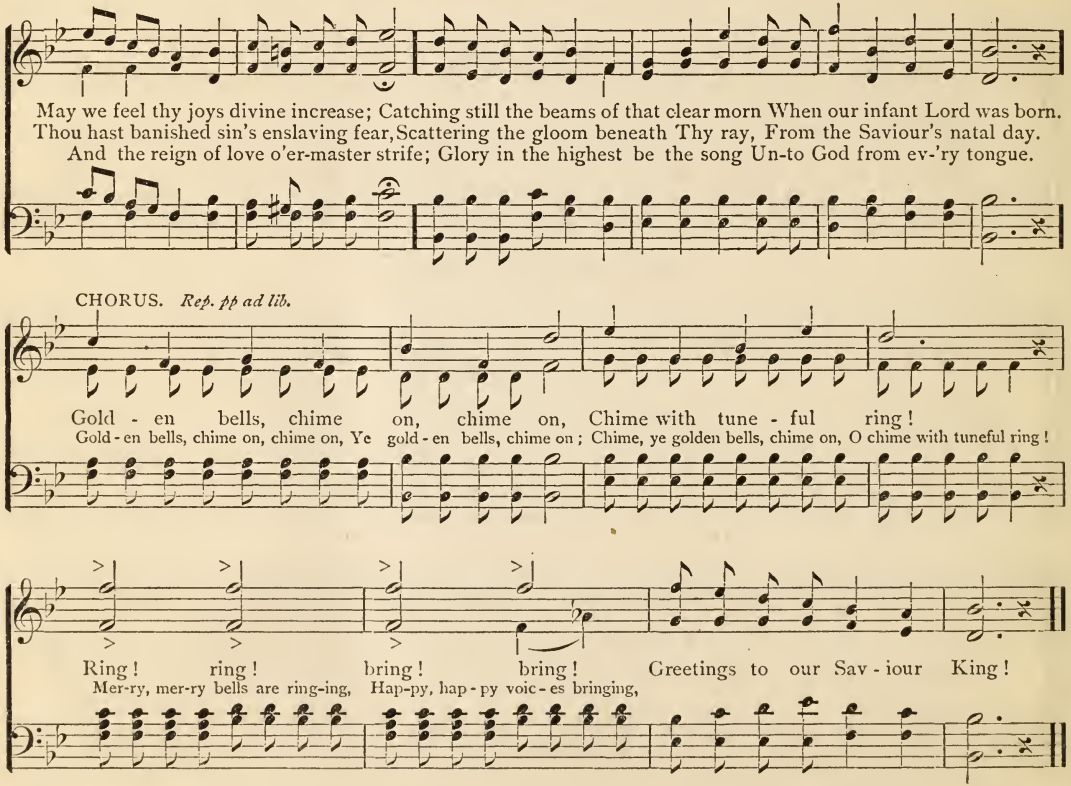

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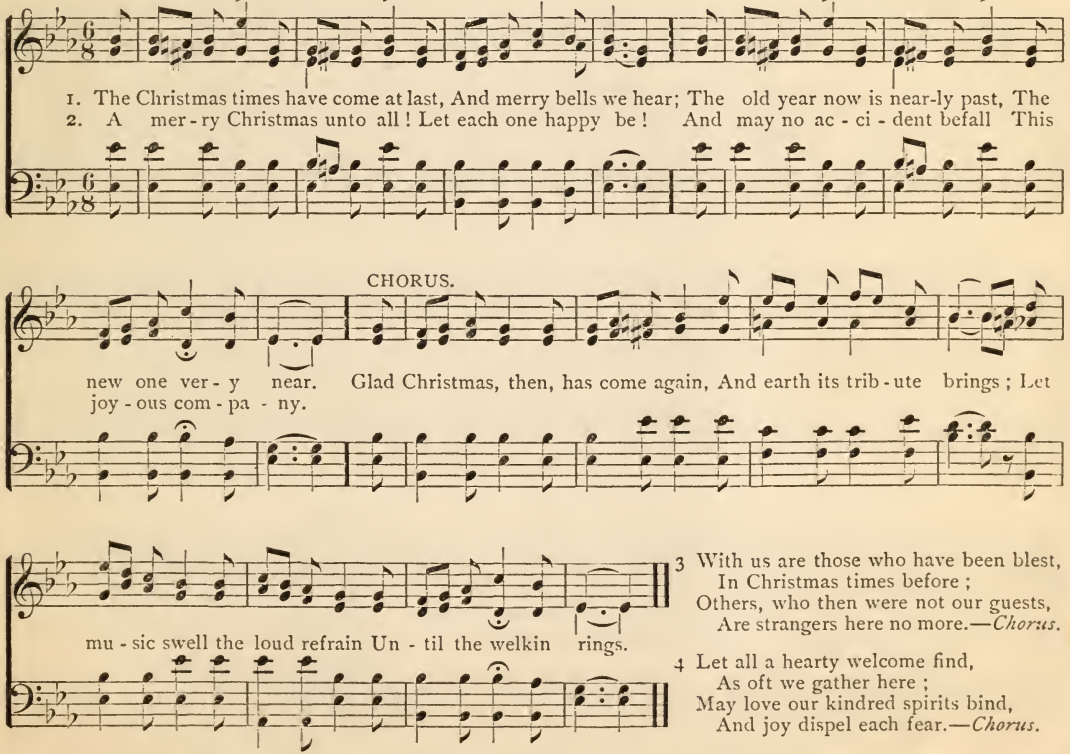

3 With us are those who have been blest,
In Christmas times before;
Others, who then were not our guests,
Are strangers here no more.—*Chorus.*

4 Let all a hearty welcome find,
As oft we gather here;
May love our kindred spirits bind,
And joy dispel each fear.—*Chorus.*

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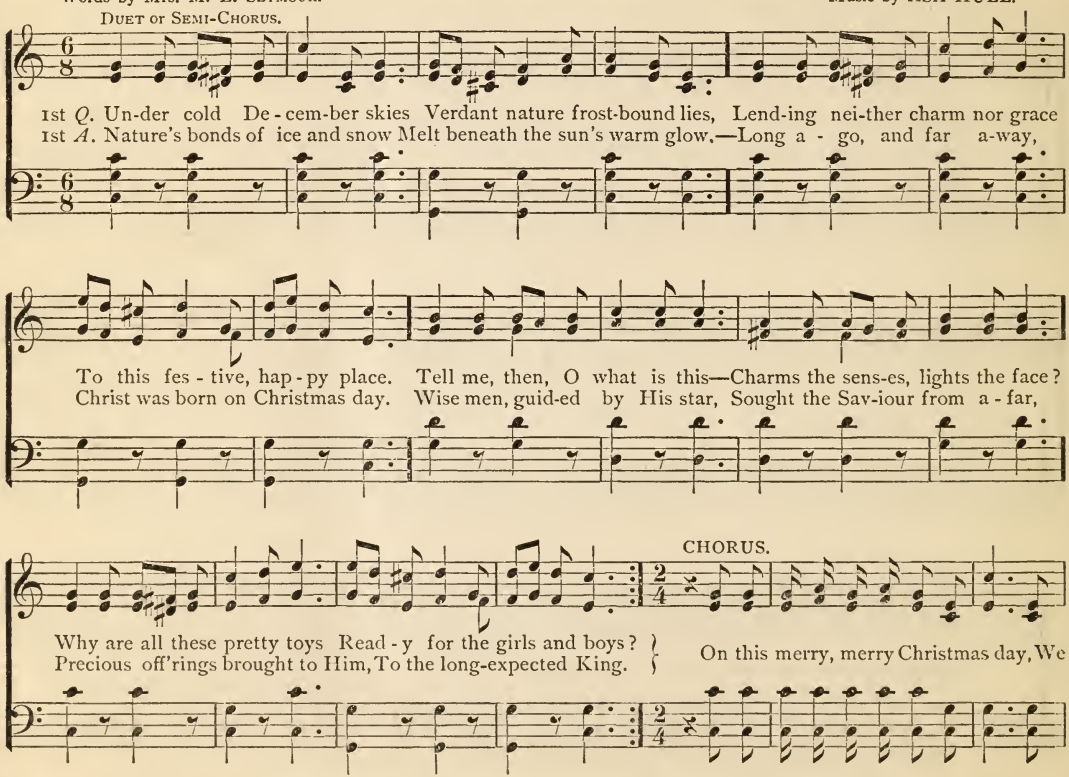
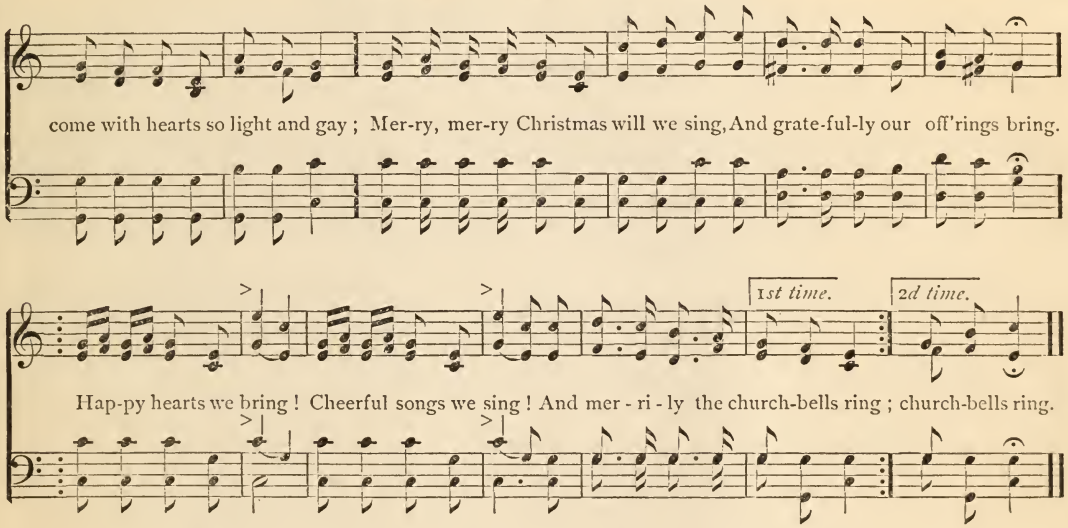
CHRISTMAS DAY.

Words by Mrs. M. L. Seymour.

Music by ASA HULL.

Duet or Semi-Chorus.





SECOND QUESTION.

Why do you so very long
Keep His birthday when He's gone,
Give to others what you bring
On the birthday of a King?
Other birthdays die with men,
Why so long remember Him?
Why the lonesome evergreen
Bring to deck the Christmas scene?

SECOND ANSWER.

Promised long, God's only Son
Blessing brought to every one;
May we long remember Him
In the offerings that we bring.
He is with us, though away,
Making glad the Christmas day.
In this changeless evergreen
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NOTE.—*There should be two Duets or Semi-Choruses; one for the Questions, the other for the Answers.*

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